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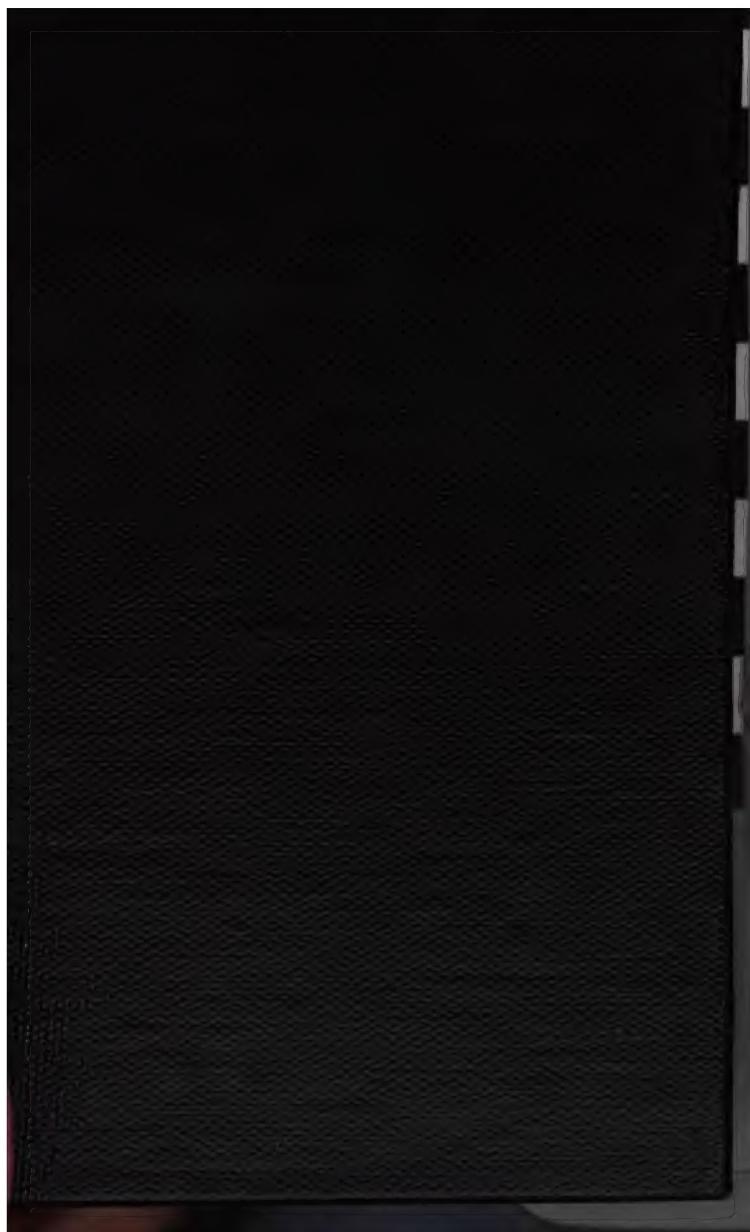
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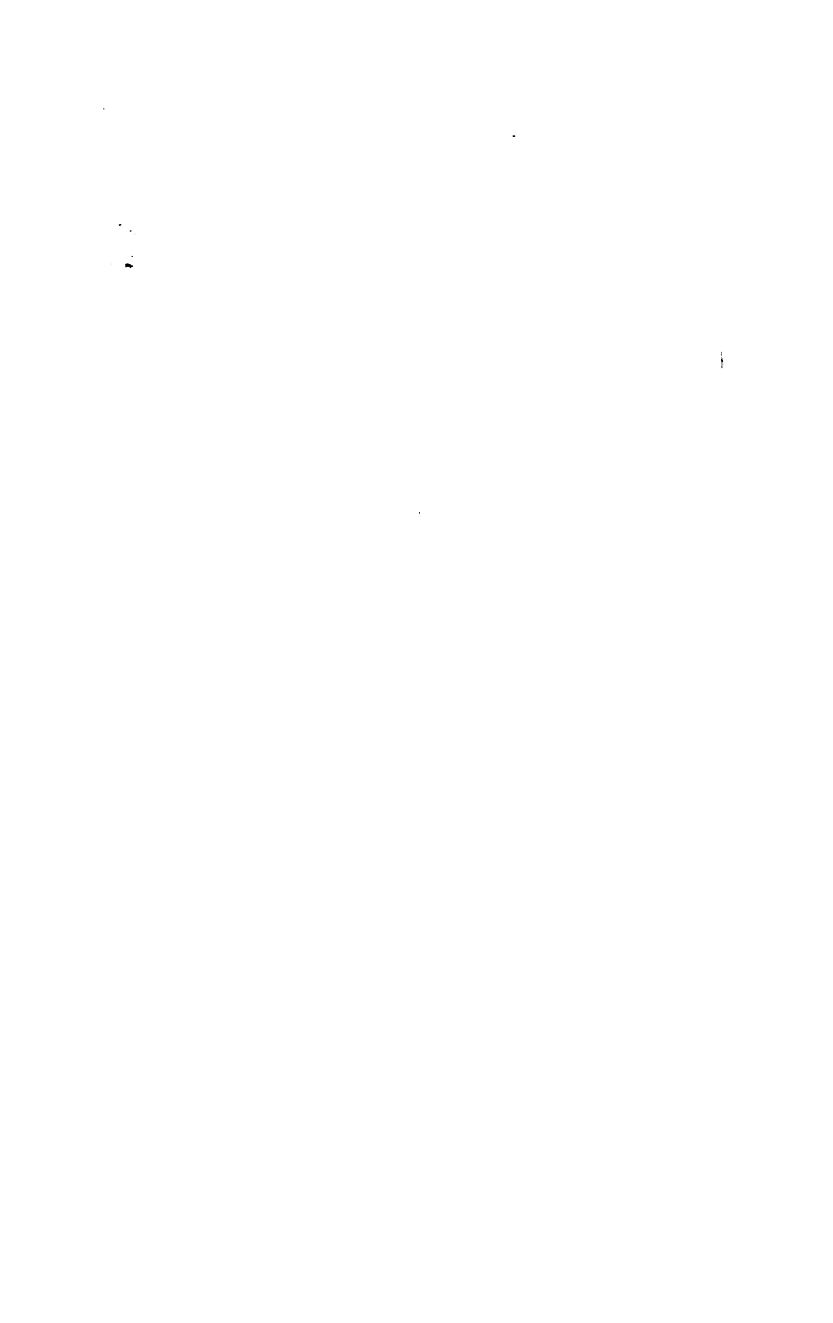
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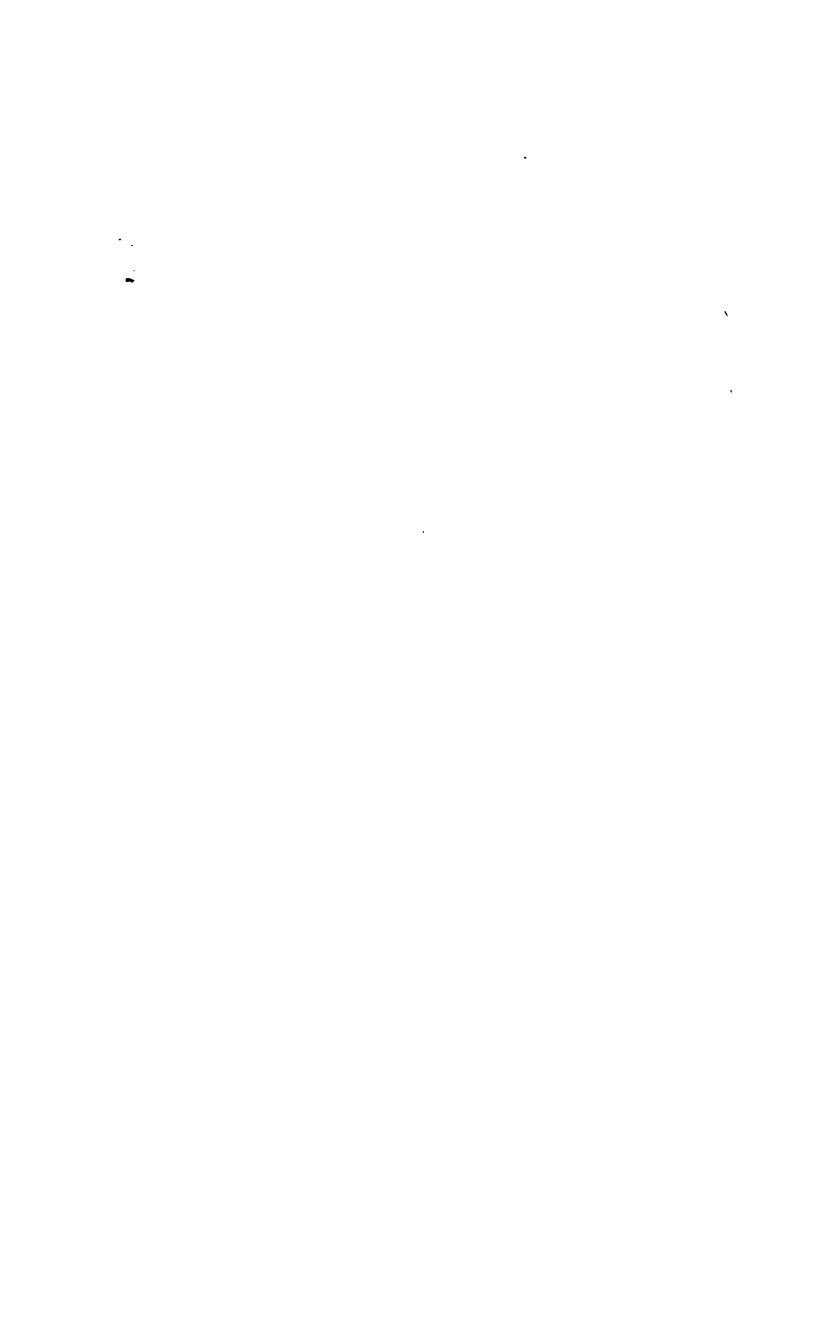
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William Cushing -

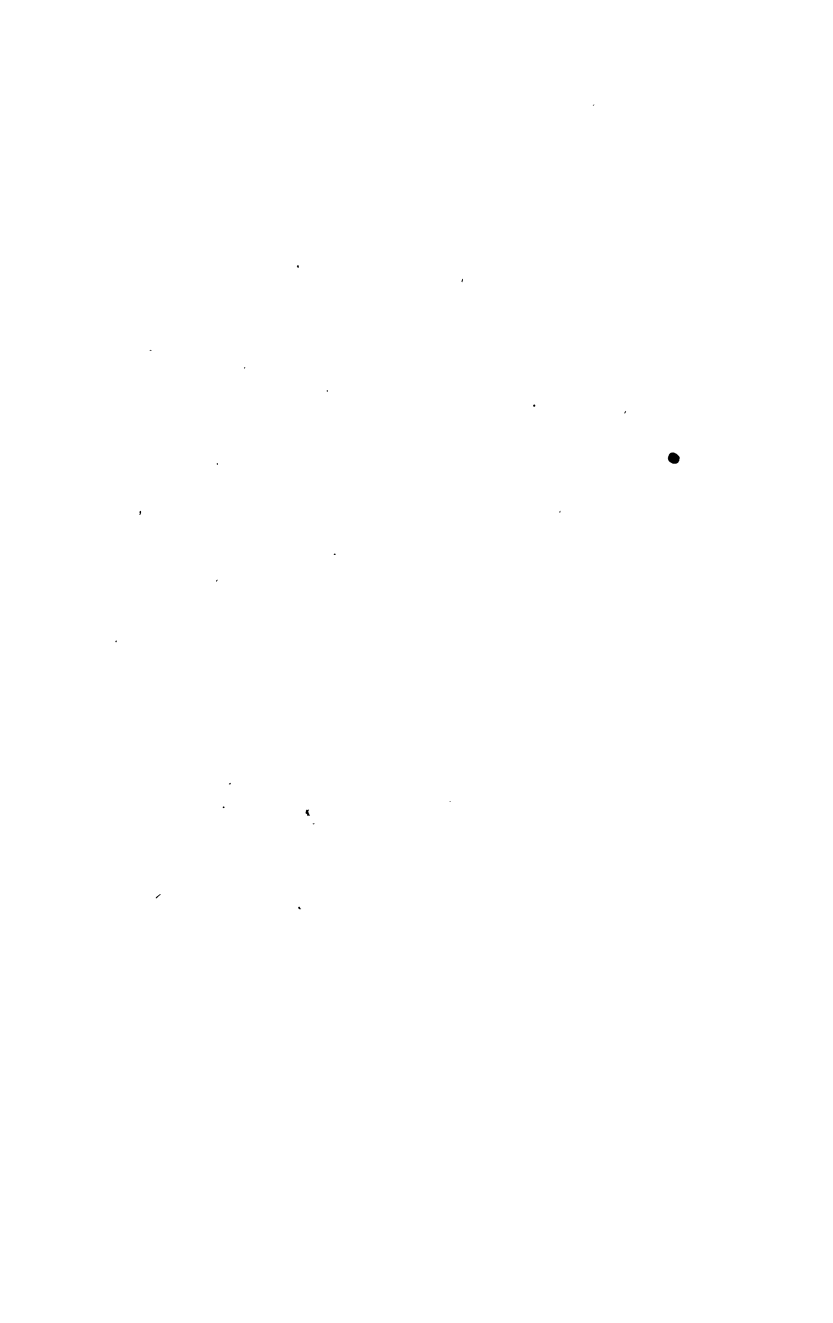
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SERVICE BOOK.



James Freeman Clarke

SERVICE BOOK:

FOR THE USE

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES.

TAKEN PRINCIPALLY

FROM THE

OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS.

BOSTON:

BENJAMIN H. GREENE.

1844.

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PREFACE.

THIS book has been prepared for the use of the Church of the Disciples. The whole of it is from the Bible, with the exception of the *TE DEUM*, and the two first *LITANIES*, which are from the Warren Street Chapel Liturgy. The *Psalms* have been carefully prepared, by omitting such passages as were unsuitable for devotional purposes, and improving the translation in some places, where the common version is obscure or otherwise objectionable. Wherever an alteration has been made, in the *Psalms* or the *Selections* from the *Prophets*, it has been done upon the authority of the best modern critics. Noyes and De Wette have been chiefly followed.

The *Litanies* from the New Testament have been prepared merely by way of an experiment. The object was to see how far the language of the New Testament writers was applicable to our present needs and feelings.

The services throughout have been arranged in accordance with the principle adopted from the first in the worship of the Church of the Disciples. This principle is to endeavor to unite the excellencies of the various modes of worship in use among different denominations. Seeing advantages in the forms of the Episcopal Church, in the silent worship of the Quaker, in the Congregational singing of the Lutheran and Methodist, and in the Extempore Prayer usual in our New England churches, we have endeavored to blend them together in Liturgic forms, which shall be at once rich and free, avoiding the extreme of barrenness and poverty on the one hand, and of stiff formality on the other. We have allowed in these services ample room for variety. We have hoped to set an example which may lead other churches to improve still more upon our forms, until the public worship of our land becomes enriched, and its influence on the soul and heart deepened, by the use of every means which may awaken and uplift the spiritual nature.

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ORDER OF SERVICES
FOR
MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER.

1. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES AND HYMN.—
2. CONFESSION.
3. LORD'S PRAYER AND SENTENCES. —
4. PSALMS FOR THE DAY, OR SELECTIONS FROM
THE PROPHETS, OR TEDEUM, OR LITANIES.
5. SELECTIONS FROM THE SCRIPTURES.
6. SINGING.
7. SERMON, OR ADDRESSES.
8. A PAUSE OF A FEW MINUTES FOR SILENT
MEDITATION AND PRAYER.
9. EXTEMPORE PRAYER.
10. SINGING.
11. BENEDICTION, OR CLOSING ASCRIPTIONS.

NOTE.

THIS order of services is not intended to be followed invariably, but may be varied, by the officiating minister, in the following ways.

Instead of the **INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES AND HYMN**, an introductory **HYMN** may be selected from the Hymn-book ; preceded, if the minister wishes, by an **EXHORTATION OR INVITATION TO WORSHIP**.

The **CONFESSION** may be read or omitted.

The **SENTENCES** following the 'Lord's Prayer' may be read or omitted.

Instead of the **PSALMS**, or in addition to them, the **TEDEUM**, the **SELECTIONS FROM THE PROPHETS**, or one of the **LITANIES** may be used.

Whenever the Minister desires it, he may introduce an **EXTEMPORE PRAYER** before the Sermon.

Finally, as it is not our object to establish an inflexible form, but rather to afford the means of variety in our worship, whoever reads the service is at liberty to adopt any other alterations in this order, which he may deem expedient.

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES AND HYMNS

FOR

Morning Prayer.

WHEN the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive.

The Lord is in his holy Temple: let all the earth keep silence before Him.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a spirit, and they who worship him, must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Jesus said, Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly of heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Again I say unto you, that if two of you shall agree on earth, as touching anything they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in Heaven.

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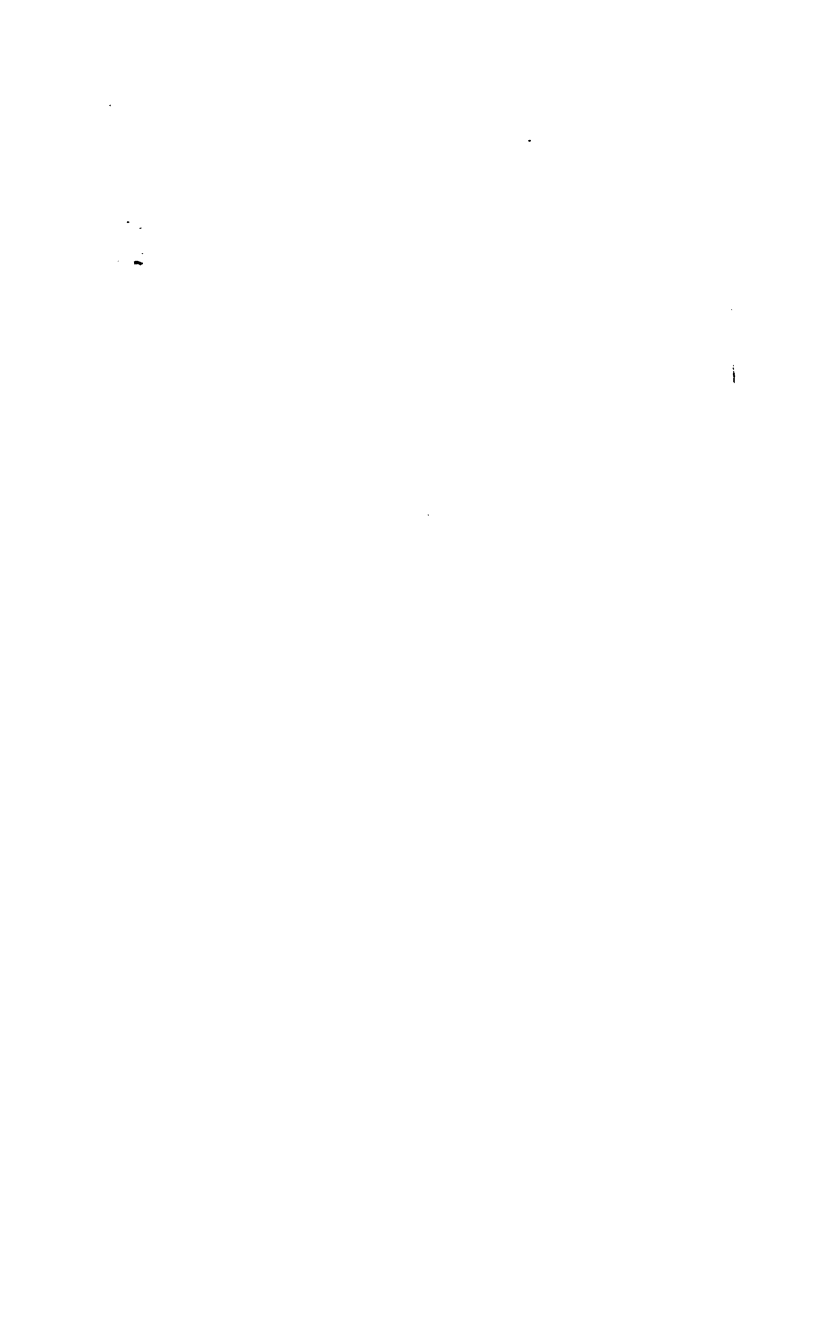


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1845

SERVICE BOOK.

Min. Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us;

Con. Unto him be glory in the church, by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Min. The Lord God Almighty bless, preserve and keep you. The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you and give you peace, now and forever. Amen.

A SELECTION
FROM THE
PSALMS OF DAVID.

The First Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM I.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous :
but the way of the ungodly leadeth to destruction.

PSALM III.

How many, O Lord, are they that trouble me ! how
many are they that rise up against me !

How many there be which say of my soul, There is
no help for him in God.

But thou, O Lord, art my shield, my deliverer, and
the lifter up of my head.

I cry unto the Lord with my voice, and he heareth
me out of his holy hill.

I lay me down and sleep ; I awake, for the Lord
sustaineth me.

Arise, O Lord ; save me, O my God ; for salvation
belongeth unto the Lord : thy blessing is upon thy
people.

PSALM IV.

HEAR me when I call, O God my defender : thou
hast helped me when I was in distress ; have mercy
upon me, and hear my prayer.

I know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly
for himself : the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not : commune with your
own heart upon your bed, and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your
trust in the Lord.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep : for
thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
and ever. Amen.

The First Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM V.

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, make thy way straight before my face.

Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; with favor wilt thou compass *him as with a shield*.

PSALM VIII.

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! whose glory reaches above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained praise to silence thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

Yet thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Second Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM IX.

I WILL praise, O thee Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

For thou defendest my right and my cause; thou sittest on the throne a righteous judge.

For the Lord shall endure forever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

The Lord also is a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.

An avenger of blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord: consider my trouble, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:

That I may show forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

The Lord is known by the judgment which he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands.

For the needy shall not always be forgotten: the patient hopes of the poor shall not perish forever.

Arise, O Lord; let not man prevail; let the people be judged in thy sight.

Put them in fear, O Lord: that the nations may know themselves to be but men.

PSALM XI.

THE Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try the children of men.

For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

PSALM XII.

HELP Lord; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

They speak falsehood every one with his neighbor: with flattering lips and with a double heart do they speak.

The Lord shall cut off all flattering lips, and the tongue that speaketh proud things:

Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; our lips are our own: who is lord over us?

For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will set *him in safety* from him that despiseth him.

The words of the Lord are pure words: as silver refined in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

Thou shalt keep them, O Lord, thou shalt preserve them from this generation forever.

PSALM XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? for ever?
how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

How long shall I have anxiety in my soul, and sorrow in my heart all the day?

But I trust in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

I will sing unto the Lord, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Second Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM XV.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell upon thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth *from his heart*.

He that slandereth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes the worthless are contemptible ; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that swear-eth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

PSALM XVI.

PRESERVE me, O God : for in thee do I put my trust.

I have said to the Lord, Thou art my Lord ; I have no happiness but in thee !

The holy in the earth, and the excellent, in them is all my delight.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup : thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places ; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel : my heart also admonishes me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me : because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my spirit rejoiceth : my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave ; neither wilt thou suffer thy beloved to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life : in thy presence is fulness of joy ; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM XVII.

HEAR that which is honest, O Lord, attend unto my cry, give ear unto my prayer that goeth not out of false lips.

Let me receive my sentence from thy presence; let thine eyes see what is right.

Prove my heart; visit me in the night; try me, my thoughts shall not vary from my speech.

Support my steps in thy paths, that my feet slip not.

I call upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

Show thy marvellous loving-kindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee.

Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of thy wings.

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Third Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XVIII.

I LOVE thee, O Lord, my strength:

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I trust; buckler, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised.

When the waves of death compassed me, and floods of destruction dismayed me;

The sorrows of the grave compassed me about: toils of death overtook me;

In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God; he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

He bowed the heavens also, and came down: darkness was under his feet.

And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he flew upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds the skies.

To the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful; an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright.

To the pure, thou wilt appear pure; and to the wrathful man thou wilt appear wrathful.

For thou wilt save the afflicted ; but wilt bring down the haughty countenance.

For thou causest my light to shine : the Lord my God enlighteneth my darkness.

As for God, his way is perfect : the word of the Lord is tried : he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

For who is God save the Lord ? or who is a rock save our God ?

It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation : and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet might not slip.

The Lord liveth ; and blessed be my Rock ; and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people, and sing praises unto thy name.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Third Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM XIX.

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth the work of his hands.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, and their voice is not heard;

Yet their sound is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. There hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a hero to run a race.

He goeth forth from one end of the heaven, and his circuit is to the other end of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, giving life unto the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

PSALM XX.

THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy protection, and we will triumph in the name of our God; the Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

Save, Lord; O king of heaven, hear us when we call.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Fourth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XXIII.

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

PSALM XXIV.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: who hath not inclined his soul unto falsehood nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the race of them that seek him; that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Fourth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM XXV.

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee : let me not be ashamed.
Shew me thy ways, O Lord ; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me : for thou art the
God of my salvation ; in thee do I trust all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving
kindnesses ; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions :
according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord : therefore will he
teach sinners his way.

The meek will he guide in judgment : and the meek
will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth, unto
such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity,
for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord ? him shall he
teach in the way that he shall choose.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord ; for he shall
pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me : for I
am desolate and afflicted.

Lighten the troubles of my heart ; O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction, and my pain ; and forgive all my sins.

O keep my soul, and deliver me : let me not be ashamed ; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me ; for I wait on thee.

Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ forever and ever. Amen.

The Fifth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XXVI.

JUDGE me, O Lord ; for I have walked in mine integrity : I have trusted also in the Lord ; therefore I shall not fall.

Examine me, O Lord, and prove me ; try my thoughts and my heart.

For thy loving kindness is before mine eyes : and I have walked in thy truth.

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I do not sit with men of falsehood, neither do I go with dissemblers.

I hate the assembly of evil doers; and will not sit with the wicked.

I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I go to thine altar, O Lord;

That I may publish, with the voice of thanksgiving and tell of all thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

As for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me and be merciful unto me.

My foot walks in a straight path: in the congregation will I bless the Lord.

PSALM XXVII.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that I will seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord continually, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle will he hide me; he shall set me upon a rock.

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice; have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Fifth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM XXVIII.

Unto thee will I cry, O Lord my rock; be not silent to me: if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the grave.

Hear the voice of *my supplications* when I cry unto

thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy mercy-seat.

Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity; which speak peace to their neighbors, while mischief is in their hearts.

Blessed be the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusteth in him, and I am helped; therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise him.

The Lord is my strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up forever.

PSALM XXIX.

GIVE unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth; the Lord is upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness.

The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King forever.

The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

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Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
and ever. Amen.

The Sixth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XXX.

I WILL extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me
up.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast
healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the
grave; thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go
down to the tomb.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give
thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

In his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night,
but joy cometh in the morning.

In my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favor thou hast made me to stand
strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made
supplication.

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me : Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing : thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness ;

Wherefore I will sing praise to thee and not be silent.

O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee forever.

PSALM XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust ; deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me ; deliver me speedily : be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress : therefore, for thy name's sake, lead me and guide me.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit : thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy : for thou hast considered my trouble ; thou hast known my soul in adversities.

O how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee : which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee !

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence, from the pride of man ; thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion, from the violence of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord ; for he hath shewed me his *marvellous* kindness in a strong city.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Sixth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM XXXII.

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

Therefore shall every one that is godly, pray unto thee while thou mayest be found; surely the floods of great waters shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me

from trouble ; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go : I will guide thee with mine eye.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked : but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous : and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

PSALM XXXIII.

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous : for praise is comely for the upright.

For the word of the Lord is right ; and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment : the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made ; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap : he layeth up the depth in store-houses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord : let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done ; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The counsel of the Lord standeth forever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord ; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven ; he beholdeth all *the sons of men.*

From his dwelling place he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth the hearts of all; he considereth all their works.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that hope in his mercy.

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Seventh Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XXXIV.

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Look unto him, and be lightened: and your faces shall never be ashamed.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM XXXVI.

THY mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens, and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep.

How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be satisfied with the abundance of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy joys.

For with thee is the fountain of life; in thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Seventh Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM XXXVII.

TRUST in the Lord, and do good; dwell in the land, and pursue righteousness.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thy heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: be not disturbed because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: be not provoked in any wise to do evil.

The meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be forever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his children are blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein forever.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue uttereth that which is right.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord; he is their strength in the time of trouble.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Eighth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XXXIX.

LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as an hand-breadth, and mine age is as nothing before thee; verily every man at his best state is only a vapor.

Surely every man *walketh as a shadow*; surely he is

disquieted in vain : he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope ? truly my hope is in thee.

Deliver me from all my transgressions ; make me not the reproach of the wicked.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry ; hold not thy peace at my tears : for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

PSALM XL.

I WAITED patiently for the Lord ; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God : many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor the deceitful.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, many are thy gracious thoughts toward us : if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Therefore, said I, Lo, I come to do what thy law commands.

I delight to do thy will, O my God : yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart ; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation : I have

not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord : let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about ; mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up : they are more than the hairs of mine head ; therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me : O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee : let such as love thy salvation say continually, the Lord be magnified.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Eighth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM XLII.

As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God : when shall I come *and appear before God* ?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him; him, my deliverer, and my God.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the day-time, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him; him, my deliverer and my God.

PSALM XLIII.

O SEND out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, I will praise thee, O God, my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him; him, my deliverer, and my God.

PSALM XLVI.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the *midst of the sea*;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy dwelling-place of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her ; she shall not be moved : God shall help her, and that right early.

The Lord of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Be still, and know that I am God : I am exalted among the nations, I am exalted throughout the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

Ninth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XLVII.

O CLAP your hands, all ye people, shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

For the Lord Most High is terrible ; he is a great King over *all the earth*.

Sing praises to God, sing praises : sing praises
our King, sing praises.

For God is the King of all the earth : sing ye psalms
with understanding.

God reigneth over the nations : God sitteth upon
throne of his holiness.

PSALM XLVIII.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in
city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth
mount Zion, the city of the great King.

God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of
Lord of hosts, in the city of our God : God will estab-
lish it forever.

We remember thy loving-kindness, O God, in
midst of thy temple.

As thy name, O God, so sounds thy praise unto
ends of the earth : thy right hand is full of righte-
ness.

For this God is our God forever and ever : he will
our guide unto death.

PSALM XLIX.

HEAR this, all ye people ; give ear, all ye inhabitants
of the world :

Both low and high, rich and poor, together.

My mouth shall speak of wisdom ; and the med-
itation of my heart shall be of understanding.

Therefore should I fear in the days of evil, when
iniquity of my foes compasses me about?
Though they trust in their wealth, and boast them-
selves in the multitude of their riches;
None of them can by any means redeem his brother,
Nor give to God a ransom for him:
For he should still live for ever, and not see corrup-

tion: though they see that wise men die, likewise the
foolish and the ignorant perish, and leave their wealth to
others;

For their inward thought is, that their houses shall
continue for ever, and their dwelling-places to all gen-
tations; and that their names shall be famous in the
ages to come.

But God will redeem my soul from the world below;
Nor will he receive me to himself.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
the only wise God,
Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
and ever. Amen.

Ninth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM L.

THE mighty God, even the Lord, speaks, and calls the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God shines.

Our God comes, he does not keep silence: a fire devours before him, and a tempest rages around him.

He calls to the heavens from above, and to the earth that he may judge his people.

Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will admonish thee: I am God, even thy God.

I will take no bullock out of thy house, nor he-goats out of thy folds.

For every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills.

I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are mine.

If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world is mine and the fulness thereof.

Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the Most High:

And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: but to him that ordereth his ways aright will I show the salvation of *God*.

PSALM LI.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: so that thou art justified when thou speakest, and upright when thou judgest.

Behold! thou desirest truth in the inward heart; teach me therefore wisdom in my inmost soul.

Purge me with hyssop, until I be clean: wash me, until I be whiter than snow.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit : a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ forever and ever. Amen.

The Tenth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM LV.

GIVE ear to my prayer, O God ; and hide not thyself from my supplication.

As for me, I will call upon God : and the Lord shall save me.

Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud : and he shall hear my voice.

He will deliver me in peace from the conflict, though many are against me.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee : he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

PSALM LVI.

WHAT time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

In the promise of God I glory, in God I have put my trust ; I will not fear what man can do unto me.

In the promise of God I glory ; I trust in the promise of the Lord.

In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid
what man can do unto me.

Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises
unto thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death: yea,
my feet from falling; that I may walk before God in
the light of the living.

PSALM LVII.

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me:
for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy
wings will I make my refuge, until my calamities be
overpast.

I will cry unto God Most high; unto God that per-
formeth all things for me.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy
glory be above all the earth.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will
sing and give praise.

Awake my soul; awake psaltry and harp: I myself
will awake early.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will
sing unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy
truth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy
glory be above all the earth.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
and ever. *Amen.*

The Tenth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM LXI.

HEAR my cry, O God, attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

So will I sing praise unto thy name forever, I will daily perform my vows.

PSALM LXII.

TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

in him at all times; ye people, pour out your
before him: God is a refuge for us.

not in oppression, and become not vain in
: if riches increase, set not your heart upon

hath spoken once; twice have I heard this;
wer belongeth unto God.

unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou
st to every man according to his work.

PSALM LXIII.

on, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:
l thirsteth for thee, my heart longeth for thee in
nd thirsty land, where no water is;

ee thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen
the sanctuary.

ise thy loving-kindness is better than life, my
ll praise thee.

will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my
n thy name.

oul shall be satisfied and my mouth shall praise
th joyful lips:

n I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate
in the night watches.

use thou hast been my help, therefore in the
of thy wings will I rejoice.

oul followeth close after thee: thy right hand
eth me.

unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
y wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Eleventh Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM LXV.

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities are heavy upon me: but as for my transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: O satisfy us with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By wonderful things in righteousness dost thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Who in thy strength settest fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stillest the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid

at thy tokens: thou makest the regions of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest us corn, when thou hast thus provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

PSALM LXVI.

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

Sing forth the honor of his name; make his praise glorious.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; it shall celebrate thy name.

Come and see the works of God: he is wonderful in his doing toward the children of men.

He ruleth by his power forever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

I will go into thy house with offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

If I have regarded iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away from my prayer, nor taken his mercy from me.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Eleventh Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM LXVII.

be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause
thy light to shine upon us.

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving
power among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people
rejoice in thee.

Let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou
wilt judge the people righteously, and govern the
earth upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people
rejoice in thee.

When shall the earth yield her increase; and God,
our own God, shall bless us.

And shall bless us, and all the ends of the earth shall
rejoice in him.

PSALM LXVIII.

Let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before
thee: let them exceedingly rejoice.

Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him
who rideth through the wilderness: Jehovah is his
name, rejoice before him.

A father of the fatherless, and a protector of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.

God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth to prosperity those that are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a barren land.

O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness;

The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, thou didst strengthen thy people when they were weary.

Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

Our God is the God of our salvation; and unto God the Lord belongs deliverance from death.

Ascribe ye strength unto God: his majesty is in Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

O God, thou art wonderful in thy holy place: the God of Israel giveth strength and power unto his people. Blessed be God.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twelfth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM LXIX.

Save me, O God; for the waters are come in unto
my soul.

For thou knowest my offences; and my sins are
against thee.

Do not let them that wait on thee, O Lord God of
Israel, be ashamed through me: let not those that seek
thy face be confounded through me, O God of Israel.

For I will address my prayer to thee, O Lord, in an
appointed time; O God, in the multitude of thy mercy
save me, in the truth of thy salvation.

Deliver me, and let me not sink: let me be delivered
from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.
Do not let the water-flood overflow me, neither let the
deep swallow me up, and let not the grave shut her
door upon me.

Answer me, O Lord; for thy loving-kindness is good:
according to the multitude of thy tender
mercies.

Do not hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in
distress: hear me speedily.

Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it: deliver me
from all mine enemies.

For I am poor and needy: let thy salvation, O
Lord, set me up on high.

I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving.

The humble shall see, and be glad; and the hearts of them that fear God shall be revived.

For the Lord heareth the poor, and despiseth not his people.

Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

PSALM LXXI.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to shame.

Deliver me in thy goodness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

By thee have I been holden up ever since I was born.

For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth. My praise shall be continually of thee.

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honor all the day.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee *more and more.*

My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for thy mercies are more than I can number.

I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

Also, when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not until I have shewed thy strength to this generation, and thy power to those that are to come.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Thirteenth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM LXXIII.

TRULY God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a pure heart.

But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.

For I was envious of the profane when I saw the prosperity of the wicked: for they have no pains till their death; their *strength is firm*.

Therefore pride encircleth their neck as a chain; violence covereth them as a garment; they set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth.

Therefore his people walk in their ways, and drink at their fountains.

And they say, How doth God know; and is there knowledge in the Most High.

Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hands in innocency.

When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me;

Until I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I their end.

Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou calledst them down into destruction.

How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with sudden destruction.

As a dream when one awaketh; so, O Lord, when thou awakest them, thou shalt make their greatness to vanish away.

Thus my heart was grieved, and I was troubled also.

Nevertheless I am continually with thee; thou hast holden me by my right hand.

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterwards receive me to glory.

Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee.

My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the *strength of my heart*, and my portion forever.

But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Thirteenth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM LXXVII.

I CRY unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice: O that he would hearken unto me.

I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

I call to thee in the night: I commune with mine own heart.

Will the Lord cast off forever? and will he be favorable no more?

Is his mercy clean gone forever? doth his promise fail for evermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

And I said, this is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right *hand of the Most High*.

I will remember the works of the Lord: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

Thy way, O God is holy: who is so great a God as our God!

Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven; the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Fourteenth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM LXXXIV.

How lovely are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh cry out for the living God.

As the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may hide her young; so let me dwell at thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are thy ways.

They will go from strength to strength, till every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land.

Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak : for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his servants : but let them not turn again to evil.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him ; that peace may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together ; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth ; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good : and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him, and shall keep us in the way of his steps.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Fourteenth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me : for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul ; for thou art my hope : O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord : for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant : for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive ; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer ; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee : for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord ; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord ; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things : thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord ; I will walk in thy truth : unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart : and I will glorify thy name forevermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me : and thou hast delivered my soul from the grave.

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me ; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thy handmaid.

PSALM LXXXIX.

I WILL sing of the loving-kindness of the Lord forever : with my mouth will I make known thy truth to all generations.

For I believe that thy mercy endureth forever : thy truth shalt thou establish like the very Heaven.

And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord : thy truth also in the congregation of the holy ones.

For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord ? who among the sons of God can be likened unto the Lord ?

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the holy, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee ? and thy faithfulness is round about thee.

Thou rulest the raging of the sea : when the waves *thereof* arise, thou stillest them.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine : as for the world, and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

The north and the south thou hast created them. Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm : strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne : mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound : they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Fifteenth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XC.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction ; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are as a dream : they are like grass which groweth up in the morning.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee ; our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten ; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow ; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Yet who considereth the power of thine anger ; who, with due reverence, regardeth thine indignation.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy ; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us ; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us ; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSALM XCI.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in him will I trust.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust; his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him. I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
and ever. Amen.

The Fifteenth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM XCII.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and
to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High.

To shew forth thy loving-kindness in the morning,
and thy faithfulness every night.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy
work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts
are very deep.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree: he
shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall
flourish in the courts of our God.

To shew that the Lord is upright: he is my rock,
and there is no unrighteousness in him.

PSALM XCIII.

THE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the
Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath
girded himself: the world also is established, that it
cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old : thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice ; the floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure : holiness becometh thy house, O Lord, for ever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Sixteenth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM XCV.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord : let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth : the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it : and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down : let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God ; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

PSALM XCVI.

O SING unto the Lord a new song : sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name ; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised : he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols : but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him ; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name : bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness : fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth : the world therefore stands firm, it shall not be moved ; he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad ; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein : then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

Before the Lord ; for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth : he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Sixteenth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM XCVII.

THE Lord reigneth ; let the earth rejoice ; let the multitude of isles be glad.

Clouds and darkness are round about him : righteousness and judgment are the foundation of his throne.

The hills melt like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil : he preserveth the souls of his saints ; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous ; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

O SING unto the Lord a new song : for he hath done marvellous things : his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation : his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel : all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth : make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the voice of a psalm. Make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof : the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands : let the hills be joyful together

Before the Lord : for he cometh to judge the earth : with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ forever and ever. Amen.

The Seventeenth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM C.

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his
presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath
made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and
sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his
sanctuary with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless
his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and
his truth endureth to all generations.

PSALM CII.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto

Thee: do not thy face from me in the day of my trouble:
Hear thine ear unto me: in the day when I call, an-
swer me speedily.

My days are like a passing shadow: and I am
withered like grass.

Remember that thou, O Lord, shalt endure forever; and thy
mercies endure unto all generations.

How wilt thou regard the prayer of the destitute, and not
hearken unto their prayer.

This shall be written for the generation to come:
and the people which shall be created shall praise the
Lord.

For he hath looked down from the height of his
sanctuary; from heaven did the Lord behold the earth;

To hear the groaning of the prisoner: to release
those that are appointed to death;

To declare the name of the Lord in Zion, and his
praise in Jerusalem;

When the people are gathered together, and the
kingdoms to serve the Lord.

I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of
my days: thy years are throughout all generations.

Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth:
and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of
them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt
thou change them, and they shall be changed:

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no
end.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
and ever. Amen.

The Seventeenth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CIII.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits :

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities ; who healeth all thy diseases ;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction ; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness, and tender mercies ;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things ; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide ; neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins : nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting, upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens: and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works, in all places of his dominion; bless the Lord, O my soul.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Eighteenth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CIV.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord, my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of thy chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds thy chariot: who walkest upon the wings of the wind:

Who makest thine angels spirits: thy ministers a flaming fire:

Who hast laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed forever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

The mountains rise up; the valleys sink away, to the place thou hast appointed for them.

Thou hast set a bound which the waters may not pass; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys; they run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field: the beasts of the forest quench their thirst.

Near them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of his works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth:

And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

Where the birds make their nests; the stork has the fir-tree for her home.

The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

He appointeth the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth when to go down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth to his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

This great and wide sea, in it are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

Thou givest it to them, they gather it; thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure forever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise unto my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor, and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Eighteenth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CVII.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath delivered from the hand of the enemy:

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with good.

Those that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and *he saved them out of their distresses.*

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,

and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

He sent his word and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea, in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. *Amen.*

The Nineteenth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CVIII.

O God, my heart is fixed ; I will sing and give praise.
Awake, heart and voice : I myself will awake
early.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people : and I
will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great above the heavens : and thy
truth reacheth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens : and thy
glory above all the earth.

PSALM CXI.

PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with
my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in
the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all
them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious : and his right-
eousness endureth forever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remem-
bered : the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him : he
will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shewed his people the power of his works,
that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast forever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant forever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth forever.

PSALM CXII.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

A good man sheweth favor, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

Surely he shall not be moved forever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, he hath given to the poor: his righteousness endureth forever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ forever and ever. Amen.

The Nineteenth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIII.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and forevermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,

Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth?

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy out of the ground;

That he may set him with princes, even with the princes of his people.

PSALM CXV.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

Wherefore should the people say, Where is now *their* God?

our God is in the heavens; he hath done what-
he pleased.

that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord; he is your
and your shield.

Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us;
I bless them that fear the Lord, both small and

Lord shall increase you more and more, you
our children.

are blessed of the Lord which made heaven and

heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but
earth hath he given to the children of men.

we will bless the Lord from this time forth and
more. Praise the Lord.

unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
only wise God,

honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
ever. Amen.

The Twentieth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXVI.

I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of the grave seized upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the single-minded: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, now in the presence of all his people.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXVII.

O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, be only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twentieth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXVIII.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress : the Lord answered me, and gave me deliverance.

The Lord is on my side ; I will not fear.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the homes of the righteous : the right hand of the Lord doeth wonderfully.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted ; the right hand of the Lord doeth wonderfully.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Open to me the gates of righteousness : I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee : for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing ; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made ; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord : O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord :
e have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee : thou art
y God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is good : for his
ercy endureth forever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
e only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
nd ever. Amen.

The Twenty-First Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIX.

BLESSED are those whose ways are pure, who walk
i the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his precepts, and that
ek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity : they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts dili-
gently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes !

Then only shall I not be ashamed, when I have
spect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with an unfeigned heart, when I
all have learned thy righteous precepts.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse, his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me
not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not
sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of
thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as
much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect
unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not for-
get thy word.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-First Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIX.

O DEAL kindly with thy servant, that I may live, and
keep thy word.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold deep things out of thy law.

I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

My soul trembles with the fervent desire that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy precepts.

Thy testimonies also are my delight, and my counsellors.

My soul is bowed unto the dust: O quicken thou me according to thy word.

I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me: O teach me thy statutes.

Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

Remove from me the deceitful way: and grant me thy law graciously.

I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid before me.

I have kept close unto thy testimonies: O Lord, put me not to shame.

I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Second Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIX.

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy ordinances, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vain things; and quicken thou me in thy way.

Fulfil thy promise unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth: for I have hoped in thy judgments.

So shall I keep thy law continually forever and ever.
And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

And I will delight myself in thy commandments which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved ; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Second Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIX.

REMEMBER the word unto thy servant, with which thou hast caused me to hope.

This is my comfort in my affliction : for thy promise hath revived me.

The proud have had me greatly in derision : yet have I not declined from thy law.

I remembered thy judgments of old, O Lord ; and have comforted myself.

Grief hath taken hold upon me because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

I have remembered thy name, O Lord, in the night, and have kept thy law.

This is my wealth, that I kept thy precepts.

Thou art my portion, O Lord: I have resolved that I will keep thy words.

I entreat thy favor with my whole heart: be merciful unto me according to thy word.

I think on my ways, and turn my feet unto thy testimonies.

I make haste, and delay not to keep thy commandments.

The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Third Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIX.

THOU hast dealt well with thy servant, O Lord, according unto thy word.

Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

Thou art good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes.

It is good for me that I have been afflicted ; that I might learn thy statutes.

The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

Thy hands have made me and fashioned me : give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

They that fear thee will be glad when they see me ; because I have hoped in thy word.

I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live : for thy law is my delight.

Let those that fear thee turn unto me, and those that have known thy testimonies.

Let my heart be sound in thy statutes ; that I be not ashamed.

My soul fainteth for thy salvation : but I hope in thy word.

Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me ?

Quicken me after thy loving-kindness ; so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Third Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIX.

FOREVER, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for they are thy servants.

Unless thy law had been my delight, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

Thou, through thy commandments, hast made me wise: for they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I fly from every false way.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Fourth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIX.

THY word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

I have sworn and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O Lord, according to thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.

My soul is continually in peril: yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage forever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined my heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

I avoid vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

Thou art my hiding-place and my shield; I hope in thy word.

Depart from me, ye evil-doers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

Mine eyes fail for thy salvation, and for the word of thy righteousness.

Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

I am thy servant; give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

Therefore I love thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold.

Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right; and I abhor every false way.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Fourth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIX.

Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: and teach me thy statutes.

Righteous art thou, O Lord, and upright are thy judgments.

Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded are righteous and very faithful.

Thy word is very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

I am small and humble: yet do not I forget thy precepts.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is the truth.

When trouble and anguish have taken hold on me, thy commandments are my delights.

The righteousness of thy testimony is everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

I cry with my whole heart: hear me, O Lord: I will keep thy statutes.

I cry unto thee; save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

Early in the morning do I cry unto thee; I hope in thy word.

Hear my voice according unto thy loving-kindness; O Lord, quicken me accordingly.

Thou art near to me, O Lord; and all thy commandments are truth.

Concerning thy laws I have known of old that thou hast founded them forever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Fifth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXIX.

CONSIDER mine affliction, and deliver me; for I do not forget thy law.

Plead my cause, and deliver me; quicken me according to thy word.

Great are thy tender mercies, O Lord, quicken me according to thy judgments.

I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved ; because they kept not thy word.

Consider how I love thy precepts : revive me, O Lord, according to thy loving-kindness.

Thy word is true from the beginning : and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth forever.

I rejoice at thy word, as one that findeth great riches.

I hate and abhor lying ; but thy law do I love.

Many times a day do I praise thee ; because of thy righteous judgments.

Great peace have they which love thy law : and nothing shall offend them.

Lord, I have hoped for thy salvation, and done thy commandments.

My soul hath kept thy testimonies : and I love them exceedingly.

I have kept thy precepts and thy testimonies : for all my ways are before thee.

Let my cry come before thee, O Lord : give me understanding according to thy word.

Let my supplication come before thee : deliver me according to thy word.

My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

My tongue shall speak of thy word : for all thy commandments are righteousness.

Let thy hand help me ; for I have chosen thy precepts.

I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord ; and thy law is my delight.

Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee ; and let thy judgments help me.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep ; seek thy servant ; for I do not forget thy commandments.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Fifth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXXI.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper : the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even forevermore.

PSALM CXXII.

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem. Jerusalem is builded as a city that is at unity in itself.

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem : they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Sixth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXXIII.

UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest
in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the land
of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the
hand of her mistress ;

So our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until
he have mercy upon us.

PSALM CXXV.

THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion,
which cannot be removed, but abideth forever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so
the Lord is round about his people from henceforth
for ever.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and
unto them that are true of heart.

PSALM CXXVI.

THEY that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious
seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bring-
ing his sheaves with him.

PSALM CXXVII.

EXCEPT the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Sixth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXXX.

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord : for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

PSALM CXXXI.

LORD, my heart shall not be haughty, nor mine eyes lofty : neither will I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

But will refrain my soul and keep it low, like a weaned child ; yea, my soul shall be as a little child.

Let Israel hope in the Lord from henceforth and for ever.

PSALM CXXXIII.

BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity !

It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard : that went down to the skirts of his garments ;

As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion : for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

PSALM CXXXIV.

BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord.

The Lord that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

Vow unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
only wise God,
be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Seventh Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXXXV.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the
Lord; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts
of the house of our God.

Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises
unto his name; for it is pleasant.

For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord
is above all gods.

Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that does he in
heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.
He causeth the vapors to ascend from the ends of
the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bring-
eth the wind out of his treasures.

Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever; and thy me-
morial, O Lord, throughout all generations.

Bless the Lord, O house of Israel: ye that fear the
Lord, bless the Lord.

Blessed be the Lord out of Zion, which dwelleth at
Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and in the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, :
and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Seventh Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXXXVI.

O give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is good :
mercy endureth forever.

O give thanks unto the God of gods : for his
endureth forever.

O give thanks to the Lord of lords : for his
endureth forever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders :
mercy endureth forever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens :
mercy endureth forever.

To him that stretched out the earth above
waters : for his mercy endureth forever.

To him that made great lights : for his mercy
eth forever.

The sun to rule by day : for his mercy endure
ever :

The moon and stars to rule by night : for his
endureth forever.

Who giveth food to all flesh : for his mercy endureth forever.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven : for his mercy endureth forever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Eighth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

I WILL praise thee with my whole heart : I will sing praise unto thee.

I will worship before thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth.

In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, thou didst strengthen and encourage my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall sing of the ways of the Lord : for great is the glory of the Lord.

Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me.

The Lord will perform all things for me : thy mercy
O Lord, endureth forever : forsake not the works of
thine own hands.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Eighth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising,
thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassedst my path and my lying down, and
art acquainted with all my ways.

For, before the word is on my tongue, lo ! O Lord,
thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid
thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me ; it is high,
I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit ? or whither shall
I go from thy presence ?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there : if I make
my bed in the grave, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea ;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me ; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee ; but the night shineth as the day : the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

I will praise thee ; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made : marvellous are thy works ; and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God ! how great is the sum of them !

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand : when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart : try me, and know my thoughts :

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

PSALM CXLI.

LORD, I cry unto thee : make haste unto me ; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense ; and the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Ninth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXLII.

I CRIED unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path.

Refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

I cried unto thee, O Lord: I said, thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

Attend unto my cry; for I am very low.

Bring my soul out of darkness that I may praise thy name.

The righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

PSALM CXLIII.

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant, for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

I remember the days of old, I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee : my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

Hear me speedily, O Lord : my spirit faileth : hide not thy face from me.

Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning ; for in thee do I trust : cause me to know the way wherein I should walk ; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Teach me to do thy will ; for thou art my God : thy spirit is good ; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor, and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Twenty-Ninth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXLIV.

BLESSED be the Lord, my strength, my goodness, and my fortress : my high tower, and my deliverer ; my shield, and he in whom I trust.

Lord, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him ! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him !

Man is like to vanity : his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

I will sing a new song unto thee, O God.

That our sons may be as plants, grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as polished columns, for the corner of a palace.

That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store:

That our oxen may be strong to labor; that there be no decay, nor leading into captivity; that there be no complaining in our streets.

Happy is that people, that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people, whose God is the Lord.

PSALM CXLV.

I WILL extol thee, my God, O king: and I will bless thy name forever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee: and I will praise thy name forever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy wonderful acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men thy mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of thy kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and save them.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Thirtieth Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXLVI

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his purposes perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth forever:

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:

The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow:

The Lord shall reign forever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever *and ever. Amen.*

The Thirtieth Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXLVII.

PRAISE ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is becoming.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek:

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he aketh not pleasure in the power of man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them; he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Thirty-First Day.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM CXLVIII.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them forever and ever: he hath given them laws which they do not transgress.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever and ever. Amen.

The Thirty-First Day.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSALM CXLIX.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of worshippers.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

Let the pious be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud in their assembly.

PSALM CL.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary, praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, and invisible,
the only wise God,

Be honor and glory, through Jesus Christ, forever
and ever. Amen.

Te Deum.

We praise thee, O God ; we acknowledge thee
the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father
lasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud, the heavens and a
powers therein.

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy

The glorious company of the apostles, praise thee

The goodly fellowship of the prophets, praise thee

The noble army of martyrs, praise thee.

The holy church throughout all the world, doth
knowledge thee,

The Father of an infinite majesty ;

Thine honorable, true and only Son ;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the king of glory, O Lord ;

And Jesus Christ is thy well beloved Son.

When thou gavest him to deliver man, it pleased thee that he should be born of a virgin.

When he had overcome the sharpness of death, he opened the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

He sitteth at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that he shall come to be our judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed through his most precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up forever.

Day by day we magnify thee ;

And we worship thy name, ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us ; have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have we trusted ; let us never be confounded.

SELECTIONS
FROM THE
P R O P H E T S .

SELECTION I.

HEAR, O heavens, and give ear, O earth : for
Lord hath spoken, I have nourished and brought
children, and they have rebelled against me.

To what purpose is the multitude of your sacrificings
unto me ? saith the Lord : I am full of the burnt-
ings of rams, and the fat of fed beasts ; and I delight
in the blood of bullocks, or of lambs, or of he-goats.

When ye come to appear before me, who hath
quired this at your hand, to tread my courts ?

Bring no more vain oblations : incense is an abomination
unto me ; the new moons and sabbaths, the calling
of assemblies, I cannot away with ; it is iniquity,
the solemn meeting.

Your new-moons and your appointed feasts my
hateth : they are a trouble unto me ; I am weary
to bear them.

Wash you, make you clean : put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes ; cease to do evil :

Learn to do well ; seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord : though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow ; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land : But if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword : for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Enter into the rock, and hide thee in the dust, for fear of the Lord, and for the glory of his majesty.

The lofty looks of man shall be humbled and the haughtiness of men shall be bowed down, and the Lord alone shall be exalted in that day.

For the day of the Lord of hosts shall be upon every one that is proud and lofty, and upon every one that is lifted up ; and he shall be brought low :

And the loftiness of man shall be bowed down, and the haughtiness of men shall be made low : and the Lord alone shall be exalted in that day.

And they shall go into the holes of the rocks, and into the caves of the earth, for fear of the Lord, and for the glory of his majesty, when he ariseth to shake terribly the earth.

In that day a man shall cast his idols of silver, and his idols of gold, which he hath made for himself to worship, to the moles and to the bats ;

To go into the clefts of the rocks, and into the
of the ragged rocks, for fear of the Lord, and
glory of his majesty, when he ariseth to shake the
the earth.

SELECTION II.

THE Lord standeth up to plead, and stand
judge the people.

The Lord will enter into judgment with the
of his people, and the chief men thereof: for ye
eaten up the vineyard; the spoil of the poor is in
houses.

What mean ye that ye beat my people to pieces
grind the faces of the poor? saith the Lord (O
hosts.

Wo unto them that join house to house, that lay
to field, till there be no place, that they may be
alone in the midst of the earth!

Wo unto them that rise up early in the morning
that they may follow strong drink; that continue
night, till wine inflame them!

And the harp, and the viol, the tabret, and pipe
wine, are in their feasts: but they regard not the
the Lord, neither consider the operation of his hand.

Therefore hell hath enlarged herself, and opened
her mouth without measure: and their glory, and
multitude, and their pomp, and he that rejoiceth,
descend into it.

And the mean man shall be brought down, and the mighty man shall be humbled, and the eyes of the lofty shall be humbled :

But the Lord of hosts shall be exalted in judgment, and God that is holy shall be sanctified in righteousness.

Wo unto them that draw iniquity with cords and sin as it were with a cart-rope :

Wo unto them that call evil good, and good evil : that put darkness for light, and light for darkness ; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter !

Wo unto them that are wise in their own eyes, and prudent in their own sight ! Which justify the wicked for reward, and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him !

Therefore as the fire devoureth the stubble, and the flame consumeth the chaff, so their root shall be as rottenness, and their blossom shall go up as dust : because they have cast away the law of the Lord of hosts ; and despised the word of the Holy One of Israel.

O Lord, the great and dreadful God, keeping the covenant and mercy to them that love him, and to them that keep his commandments ;

We have sinned, and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even by departing from thy precepts and from thy judgments :

Neither have we hearkened unto thy servants, which spake in thy name to us.

O Lord, righteousness belongeth unto thee, but unto us confusion of face as at this day ;

O Lord, to us belongeth confusion of face, because we have sinned against thee.

Now therefore, O our God, hear the prayer of thy servants and their supplications, and cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary for the Lord's sake.

O my God, incline thine ear, and hear; open thine eyes, and behold: for we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousness, but for thy great mercies.

O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do; defer not, for thine own sake, O our God.

SELECTION III.

O LORD, I will praise thee: though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.

Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion; for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

We have a strong city ; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks.

Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee : because he trusteth in thee.

Trust ye in the Lord forever : for in the Lord is everlasting strength :

The way of the just is uprightness : thou, most upright, dost weigh the path of the just.

Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee ; the desire of our soul is to thy name, and to the remembrance of thee.

With my soul have I desired thee in the night ; yea, with my spirit within me will I seek thee early : for when thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness.

Lord, thou wilt ordain peace for us : for thou also hast wrought all our works in us.

O Lord our God, other lords besides thee have had dominion over us ; but by thee only will we make mention of thy name.

O Lord, I know that the way of man is not in himself : it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps.

O Lord, correct me, but with judgment ; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing.

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him ; Neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in his laws, which he set before us by his servants, the prophets.

SELECTION IV.

COME near, ye nations, to hear; and hearken, ye people; let the earth hear, and all that is therein; the world, and all things that come forth of it.

For the Lord is our judge, the Lord is our lawgiver, the Lord is our King; he will save us.

O Lord of hosts, God of Israel, that dwellest between the cherubims, thou art the God, even thou alone, of all the kingdoms of the earth; thou hast made heaven and earth.

Incline thine ear, O Lord, and hear; open thine eyes, O Lord, and see: and hear all our words.

O Lord, thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name; for thou hast done wonderful things; thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.

For thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, and thou wilt take away the covering cast over all people, and the vail that is spread over all nations.

Thou wilt swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it.

Thou shalt rejoice in the Lord, and shalt glory in the Holy One of Israel.

When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and their tongue faileth for thirst, I the Lord will hear them, I the God of Israel will not forsake them.

I will open rivers in high places, and fountains in the midst of the valleys: I will make the wilderness a pool of water, and the dry land springs of water.

That they may see, and know, and consider, and understand together, that the hand of the Lord hath done this, and the Holy One of Israel hath created it.

And I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known: I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight.

These things will I do unto them, and not forsake them.

This is the purpose that is purposed upon the whole earth: and this is the hand that is stretched out upon all the nations.

For the Lord of hosts hath purposed, and who shall disannul it? and his hand is stretched out, and who shall turn it back?

For thus saith the Lord God, the Holy One of Israel; In returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength:

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with you: And this shall be the covenant that I will make with you;

I will put my law in your inward parts, and write it in your hearts; and will be your God, and you shall be my people.

And you shall teach no more every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord: for you shall all know me, from the least of you, unto

the greatest of you, saith the Lord : for I will forgive your iniquity, and I will remember your sin no more.

SELECTION V.

LET every one that thirsteth, come to the waters and let him that hath no money come buy and eat yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in goodness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me : hear, and your soul shall live ; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near :

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts : and let him return unto the Lord and he will have mercy upon him ; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow fro

heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater :

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth : it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

Am I a God at hand, saith the Lord, and not a God afar off?

Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him saith the Lord. Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the Lord.

Give glory to the Lord your God, before he cause darkness, and before your feet stumble upon the dark mountains, and while ye look for light, he turn it into the shadow of death.

SELECTION VI.

Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein ; the isles, and the inhabitants thereof.

Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice, let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains.

Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare his praise in the islands.

I am the Lord, and there is none else, there is no God besides me : I have strengthened thee, though

thou hast not known me: Let them know from the rising of the sun, and from the west, that there is none besides me.

I am the Lord, and there is none else. I form the light, and create darkness: I make peace, and create evil: I the Lord do all these things.

Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness: let the earth open, and let them bring forth salvation, and let righteousness spring up together; I the Lord have created it.

Remember the former things of old: for I am God, and there is none else; I am God, and there is none like me.

Declaring the end from the beginning and from ancient times the things that are not yet done; saying, My counsel shall stand, and I will do all my pleasure.

And I have put my words in thy mouth, and have covered thee in the shadow of my hand.

I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and as a cloud, thy sins: return unto me; for I have redeemed thee.

Sing, O ye heavens; for the Lord hath done it: shout, ye lower parts of the earth: break forth into singing, ye mountains, O forest, and every tree therein: for the Lord hath redeemed Jacob, and glorified himself in Israel.

Thus saith the Lord thy Redeemer, and he that formed thee, I am the Lord that maketh all things; that stretcheth forth the heavens alone; that spreadeth abroad the earth by myself.

I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins.

My righteousness is near; my salvation is gone forth, and mine arms shall judge the people; the isles shall wait upon me, and on mine arm shall they trust.

Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look upon the earth beneath: for the heavens shall vanish away like smoke, and the earth shall wax old like a garment, and they that dwell therein shall die in like manner: but my salvation shall be forever, and my righteousness shall not be abolished.

Hearken unto me, ye that know righteousness, the people in whose heart is my law; fear ye not the reproach of men, neither be ye afraid of their revilings.

For the moth shall eat them up like a garment, and the worm shall eat them like wool: but my righteousness shall be forever, and my salvation from generation to generation.

Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains: for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted.

But we said, The Lord hath forsaken us, and my Lord hath forgotten us.

Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on her own son? yea, she may forget, yet will I not forget thee.

SELECTION VII.

AWAKE, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion
thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy

Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of th
awake, as in the ancient days, in the genera
old.

O Lord, be gracious unto us; we have wa
thee: be thou our arm every morning, our s
also in the time of trouble.

Look down from heaven, and behold fr
habitation of thy holiness and of thy glory.

Doubtless thou art our Father, though Abra
ignorant of us, and Israel acknowledge us not
O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer; thy n
from everlasting.

Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened,
cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it
hear:

But our iniquities have separated between
our God, and our sins have hid his face from
he will not hear.

For our transgressions are multiplied befor
and our sins testify against us: for our transgr
are with us; and as for our iniquities we know

In transgressing against the Lord, and de
away from our God, speaking oppression and
conceiving and uttering from the heart words o
hood.

But now, O Lord, thou art our Father, we

clay, and thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand.

Be not wroth very sore, O Lord, neither remember iniquity forever: behold, see, we beseech thee, we are all thy people.

I will mention the loving-kindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us, according to his mercies, and according to the multitude of his loving-kindnesses.

Thus saith the Lord, The heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool: where is the house that ye build unto me? and where is the place of my rest.

For all those things hath my hand made, but to this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at my word.

And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.

They shall not hunger nor thirst, neither shall the heat nor sun smite them: for he that hath mercy on them shall lead them, even by the springs of water shall he guide them.

Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their head: they shall obtain gladness and joy; and sorrow and mourning shall flee away.

SELECTION VIII.

COME ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

He shall judge among the nations, and govern the people; and they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks.

Nation shall not lift up the sword against nation, neither shall they have war any more.

O my people, come, and let us walk in the light of the Lord.

Until the Spirit be poured upon us from on high, and the wilderness be a fruitful field, and the fruitful field be counted for a forest.

Then judgment shall dwell in the wilderness, and righteousness remain in the fruitful field.

And the work of righteousness shall be peace; and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever.

And my people shall dwell in a peaceable habitation, and in sure dwellings, and in quiet resting-places.

They also that erred in spirit shall come to understanding, and they that murmured shall learn doctrine.

Moreover the light of the moon shall be as the light of the sun, and the light of the sun shall be sevenfold, as the light of seven days.

Ye shall have a song, as in the night when a holy solemnity is kept; and gladness of heart, as when one

goeth into the mountain of the Lord to the Mighty One of Israel.

And therefore will the Lord wait, that he may be gracious unto you, and therefore will he be exalted, that he may have mercy upon you: for the Lord is a God of judgment: blessed are all they that wait for him.

For the people shall dwell in Zion: thou shalt weep no more: he will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry; when he shall hear it, he will answer thee.

SELECTION IX.

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even forever.

And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of

counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice, even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, the

shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with power, even God with a recompense; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water:

And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness: the way-faring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

SELECTION X.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.
Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the
desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain
and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be
made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all
flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord
hath spoken it.

The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as
the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, when the
breath of the Lord bloweth over it.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the
word of our God shall stand forever.

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his
hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and com-
prehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and
weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a
balance?

Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being
his counsellor hath taught him?

With whom took he counsel, and who instructed
him, and taught him in the path of judgment, and
taught him knowledge, and showed to him the way of
understanding?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and
are counted as the small dust of the balance: behold,
the isles are like flying stubble.

tions before him are as nothing; and they are to him less than nothing, and vanity.

om, then, will ye liken God? or what likeness compare unto him?

ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not told you from the beginning? have ye not undermined the foundations of the earth?

he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers: that he roll out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth it as a tent to dwell in:

bringeth the princes to nothing; he maketh the strength of the earth as vanity.

om, then, will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? I am the Holy One.

Open your eyes on high, and behold who hath done these things, that bringeth out their host in an army, and calleth them all by names, by the greatness of his might, because he is strong in power:

Are ye not known? hast thou not heard, that the Lord God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? his understanding is unsearchable.

He giveth power to the faint; and to the feeble he increaseth strength.

the youths shall faint and be weary, and the strong men shall utterly fall:

they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk faint.

Litanies.

FIRST LITANY.

O God, our heavenly Father, who by thy Son redeemed the world, and by thy Holy Spirit govern, direct, and sanctify the hearts of thy servants, have mercy upon us, thy children.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord.

Remember not, Lord, our offences, neither thou vengeance of our sins; spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, we beseech thee, whom thou redeemed by the most precious blood of thy Son.

Spare us, good Lord.

From all evil and mischief; from sin; from assaults of temptation; from all blindness of from pride, vain glory, and hypocrisy; from hatred and malice, and all uncharitableness; thy children, good Lord.

Good Lord, deliver us.

From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence and famine; from battle and murder, and death unprepared for,

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all sedition, and rebellion; from all false doctrine, contention, and division; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy word and commandment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment,

Good Lord, deliver us.

We humbly beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God, and that it may please thee to rule and govern the holy Christian church, in the right way, and to illuminate all ministers of the Gospel with true knowledge, and understanding of thy word, and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth and show it accordingly; and that it may please thee to endue all our rulers and magistrates with grace, wisdom, and understanding, that they may execute justice, and maintain truth; and that it may please thee to bless all schools and seminaries of learning; all instructors of youth, and all means of true knowledge, virtue, and piety;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and keep all thy people, and give to all nations unity, peace, and concord;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us a heart to love and fear thee, to hear meekly thy word, to receive it with pure affection, to bring forth the fruits of the Spirit, and diligently to live after thy commandments;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bring into the truth all such as have erred and are decayed; to strengthen such as do stand; to comfort and succour weak-hearted; to raise up those who fall; and to give us victory over all temptations;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to succour, help and preserve all who are in danger, necessity and tribulation; to preserve all who travel by land or by water; to show thy pity to the poor, to the prisoners and captives; to defend and provide for the fatherless children and widows, and all who are oppressed;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to have mercy on the poor, on the men; and to forgive our enemies, persecutors and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give and preserve to us the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in peace we may enjoy them;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to give us true repentance; to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit; to amend our lives according to thy holy word;

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

O Lord, grant us thy peace.

Lord have mercy upon us.

O Lord, deal not with us after our sins;

Neither reward us after our iniquities.

SECOND LITANY.

O God, whose nature is ever to have mercy and forgive, receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of thy great mercy loose us.

Graciously hear and forgive us, O Lord.

Save us, we beseech thee, from wandering thoughts, low desires, and vain imaginations, and from the waste of our time and the neglect of thy warnings; save us from idle words and corrupt communications, from an impatient and irreverent spirit, from hatred and wrath, from all selfishness, uncharitableness and deadly sin.

Save us we beseech thee, O Lord.

Almighty Father, who hast given thine only son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification; grant us to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve thee in pureness of living and truth, and finally pass the grave and gate of death to our joyful resurrection.

Grant this we beseech thee, O Lord.

Grant unto us to be poor in spirit, that ours may be the kingdom of heaven; give unto us godly sorrow and mourning that we may be comforted; meekness that we may inherit the earth; hunger and thirst after righteousness that we may be filled; grant unto us to be merciful, that we may obtain mercy; to be pure in heart, that we may see God; to be peace-makers, that we may be called the children of God; and to be patient in all trouble, that our reward may be great in heaven.

Grant this we beseech thee, O Lord.

Lord of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things, graft in our hearts the love of thy name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

O Lord, keep and defend us forever.

O God, by whose spirit the whole body of the church is governed and sanctified; receive our supplications and prayers which we offer before thee for all estates of men in thy holy church, that every member of the same in his vocation and ministry may truly and faithfully serve thee. Give wisdom also to our rulers and magistrates, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way; and grant thy blessing to all schools and teachers, that knowledge, virtue, and piety may increase and be established among us.

Graciously hear us, O Lord God.

Show thy mercy, O Lord, to all men; be a friend to the poor and friendless, and a father to fatherless children; be a guide and defence to all travellers by land and by water; enlighten the ignorant; comfort the afflicted; bless our friends and benefactors, and bless our enemies; and fill the whole world with thy truth, mercy and love.

Graciously hear us, O Lord God.

Kindly preserve us, O God, from temporal danger, and bodily pain; may we temperately enjoy the fruits of the earth in their season; supply our wants according to thy wisdom, and grant that we may so pass

gh things temporal, that we finally lose not the
s eternal.

iciously hear us, O Lord God.

vorably with mercy hear our prayers.

gracious Father, have mercy upon us.

Lord let thy mercy be shown upon us ;

we do put trust in thee.

God, heavenly Father, from whom all good things
me, we thank thee for life and all its blessings,
ligion and all its consolations, hopes, and joys ;
ank thee for the life and doctrine, the death, re-
tion, and ascension of thy son Jesus Christ ; for
ian faith and Christian fellowship. Grant us thy
that we may be truly grateful ; that we may con-
serve thee on earth, and at last may be found
to be partakers with the saints in light, through
eat mediator and redeemer, Jesus Christ. Amen.

THIRD LITANY.

From the Epistle to the Romans.

Thou, of whom, and through whom, and to whom
l things, help us with one mind and one mouth
rify thee, even the Father of our Lord Jesus
t.

*Thou, who art the God of patience and consolation,
us to be likeminded one toward another according to
Jesus.*

Thou, who art the God of hope, fill us with all

joy and peace in believing, that we may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost.

May we be full of goodness, filled with all knowledge able also to admonish one another.

May those that are strong bear the infirmities of the weak.

May we follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another.

Save us, we beseech thee, O heavenly Father, being conformed to this world, from thinking of ourselves more highly than we ought to think, from being wise in our own conceits, from being overcome of evil, and enable us to overcome evil with good.

Hear us good Lord.

If we have, at any time, held the truth in unbelief, if when we have known God we have glorified him as God nor been thankful, if we have changed thy truth into a lie, and worshipped the creature more than the Creator;

Forgive us, we beseech thee, O our Father.

If we have not liked to retain thee in our thought, if we have despised thy goodness, forbearance long suffering; if our heart has been impenitent hard; if we have dishonored thee by breaking thy law;

Forgive us, we beseech thee, O our Father.

If the good which we would, we do not, and the evil which we would not, that we do; if thou art present with us, but how to perform that which thou wilt, we find not; if when we would do good thou art not present with us; if we find a law in our members

warring against the law of our mind and bringing us into captivity to the law of sin in our members;

Help us, we beseech thee, O our Father.

Being justified by faith, may we have peace with thee, through our Lord Jesus Christ, and rejoice in the hope of the glory of God.

Shed thy love in our hearts by the Holy Ghost.

May the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus, make us free from the law of sin and death, and make us walk not after the flesh but after the Spirit; may we not receive the spirit of bondage again to fear, but the spirit of adoption, whereby we call thee, Father;

Being led by thy Spirit, may we become thy children.

May nothing separate us from the love of Christ; neither tribulation, nor distress, nor persecution, nor famine, nor nakedness, nor peril, nor the sword;

In all these, may we be more than conquerors through him who has loved us.

May neither death nor life, nor angels nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any creature, separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus.

May nothing separate us from thy love.

May we confess with our mouth the Lord Jesus, and believe in our heart that God has raised him from the dead;

May we believe with our heart unto righteousness, and confess with our mouth unto salvation.

We beseech thee, Heavenly Father, that we may be enabled to present our bodies a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to thee, being transformed by the renewing of our mind.

Whether we live, may we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, may we die unto the Lord.

May our love be without dissimulation; may we abhor that which is evil, cleave to that which is good; be kindly affectioned one toward another; not slothful in business, fervent in spirit; rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation, continuing instant in prayer; distributing to the necessities of our brethren, given to hospitality.

May we rejoice with those that rejoice, and weep with those that weep.

May we render unto all their dues.

May we love our neighbor as ourselves.

May we cast off the works of darkness, and put on the armor of light.

Awaken us, O Lord, from our sleep.

Now unto him that has power to establish us according to the gospel, and the preaching of Jesus Christ;

To God only wise, be glory through Jesus Christ, forever. Amen.

FOURTH LITANY.

From the Epistles to the Corinthians.

O THOU, who didst command the light to shine out of darkness, and hast shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ, establish us in Christ and anoint us.

Seal us thine, O Lord, and give us the earnest of thy Spirit in our hearts.

O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort, who comforteth us in all our tribulation, give us grace and peace.

Confirm us unto the end, that we may be blameless in the day of the Lord Jesus.

O Thou, who wilt bring to light the things of darkness, and make manifest the counsels of the hearts, and whose spirit searcheth all things, help us to renounce the hidden things of dishonesty, and to speak as of sincerity, as of God, and as in the sight of God.

Take away, Lord, the veil from our hearts, and let the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, the image of God, shine upon us.

May we not walk in craftiness, nor handle the word of God deceitfully; may we judge ourselves and not be judged; may we keep under our body and bring it into subjection; may we watch, quit us like men, and be strong; and having the spirit of faith, may we believe and therefore speak.

Grant, O Lord, that we faint not; but though our outward man perish, may our inward man be renewed, day by day.

May our light afflictions, which are but for a moment, work out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look, not at the things seen and temporal, but at the things not seen, but eternal.

Reveal to us, O Lord, by thy Spirit, what eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man conceived.

May we be enriched by thee with all utterance, and with all knowledge; may we be perfectly joined together in the same mind and in the same judgment:

may we be perfect, may we be of good comfort
we live in peace;

May the God of love and peace be with us.

Help us to stand fast in the liberty wherewith
has made us free, and not be entangled again w
yoke of bondage; knowing that the kingdom of
not meat nor drink, but righteousness, peace a
in the Holy Spirit.

*May we be zealously affected always for that a
good.*

Help us to show the fruits of the spirit
joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness
meekness and temperance.

If we live in the Spirit, may we also walk in the

As we have opportunity, help us to do good
men, and especially to those who are of the hou
of faith; to bear one another's burdens and s
the law of Christ; to crucify the flesh with its
tions and lusts; to sow to the spirit, and of the
to reap life everlasting; and not to be weary o
doing, believing that we shall in due season
we faint not.

FIFTH LITANY.

From the Epistle to the Ephesians.

O THOU, who art the one God and Father
who art above all, and through all, and in us all
hast adopted us as children in Jesus Christ thy

whom we have redemption, even the forgiveness of our sins ; quicken us, we beseech thee, who have been dead in trespasses and sins.

O thou, who art rich in mercy, for the sake of thy great love wherewith thou hast loved us, make us alive in Christ.

O God, our Father, the Father of glory, we pray thee to give us the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of thyself, that we may know the hope of thy calling, and the riches of thine inheritance, and the greatness of thy power, which thou hast wrought in Christ, when thou didst raise him from the dead and made him sit at thine own right hand in heavenly places.

We pray thee, to raise us up also, and make us sit in heavenly places with him.

O thou, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, grant us to be strengthened with might by thy spirit inwardly ; that Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith ; that being rooted and grounded in love, we may be able to understand the breadth and length, and depth and height of the love of Christ, and be filled with all the fullness of God.

Help us, Heavenly Father, to come in the unity of the Father, and the knowledge of the Son of God, to the stature of a perfect man, to the measure of the fulness of Christ.

Help us to walk, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love ; endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace ; to put away all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and evil speaking, with all malice.

May we be kind to one another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God, in Christ, hath forgiven us.

May we be followers of thee, as dear children, and walk in love, as Christ has loved us; redeeming the time; having the fruit of the spirit in all goodness and righteousness and truth; speaking to ourselves in Psalms and Hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in our hearts unto the Lord.

May we give thanks, always, for all things, unto God our Father, in the name of the Lord Jesus.

Help us to be strong in thee and in the power of thy might; to put on thy whole armor, that we may be able to stand in the evil day; girt about with truth, having on the breast-plate of righteousness, our feet shod with the gospel of peace, taking the shield of faith, the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the spirit.

Help us to pray, always, with all prayer and supplication, in the spirit, and watch thereunto with all supplication and perseverance.

May peace be to all the brethren, and love, with faith, from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

Grace be with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. Amen.

SIXTH LITANY.

From several of the Epistles of Paul.

O God, our heavenly Father, who hast loved us, and hast given us everlasting consolation and good hope

through grace, we beseech thee to comfort our hearts and to establish us in every good word and work.

Hear us, O God, and direct our hearts into thy love and into the patient waiting of Christ.

O God, our Saviour, who wilt have all men to be saved, and to come to the knowledge of the truth ; and hast manifested thyself to us, by the appearing of Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel, we beseech thee to hear us.

Give to us, O God, the spirit, not of fear, but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

O thou, who art the blessed and only potentate ; the King of kings and Lord of lords ; who only hast immortality ; dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto ; whom no man hath seen nor can see ; to thee be honor and power everlasting.

We give thee thanks, O our Father, who hast made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light.

Thou hast delivered us from the power of darkness, and hast translated us into the kingdom of thy dear son, in whom we have redemption, even the forgiveness of our sins.

May we therefore fight the good fight of faith, and lay hold on eternal life, following after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience and meekness.

We pray thee to forgive us, O God, if we have set our affections upon things below instead of things above ; if professing to know thee, we have denied thee by our works ; if through the love of money we have

fallen into temptation and a snare ; if we have indulged those passions which war against the soul ; or if we have done anything through strife or vain-glory.

Forgive us, we beseech thee, these and all our sins.

May we work out our salvation with fear and trembling, not counting ourselves to have attained ; may we forget the things which are behind and reach forth unto those which are before ; approving the things which are excellent, being sincere and without offence, filled with the fruits of righteousness, and doing all things without murmuring or disputing.

Grant that our conversation be as becometh the gospel of Christ, and may the peace of God rule in our hearts.

May we watch and be sober ; may we put on charity which is the perfect bond ; may we comfort one another, and edify one another ; not returning evil for evil, but following ever that which is good ; may we rejoice evermore, pray without ceasing, and in every thing give thanks ; may we prove all things, hold fast that which is good, and abstain from all appearance of evil.

O God of peace, we pray thee to sanctify us wholly.

O God, if thou hast not appointed us unto wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ, preserve our spirit, soul and body, blameless unto his coming ; and the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with us all, forever and ever. Amen.

SEVENTH LITANY.

From the Epistles of James and John.

O God, the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness nor shadow of turning; from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift; we ask of thee wisdom, who givest to all men liberally.

We would ask, O God, in faith, nothing wavering; believing that if we draw nigh to thee, thou wilt draw nigh to us.

O Almighty God, who canst not be tempted with evil, nor can tempt any man; we confess that we are drawn away by our own lusts and enticed; but we beseech thee, O our Father, who art very pitiful and of tender mercy, who dost resist the proud, but givest grace to the humble, to hear the prayer of faith and raise us up.

If we have committed sins may they be forgiven us; if we have known to do good and done it not; if we have been hearers of the word and not doers also, deceiving our own selves; forgive us, O God, and save us.

May we not have the faith of Jesus Christ with respect of persons; may we not despise the poor; may we not have faith without works, but shew our faith by our works; and laying aside all that is impure, receive with meekness the ingrafted word, which is able to save our souls.

Help us to look into the perfect law of liberty and continue therein, and so to receive the crown of life which the Lord has promised to them that love him.

Give us, Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy.

O thou, who art light, and in whom is no darkness at all, may we walk in the light, and have fellowship with thee.

O thou, who art love; may we dwell in love, and so dwell in thee; may our love be made perfect, and be free from all fear; may we be born of God, and overcome the world; may we keep thy commandments, and love thy children.

O God, grant that we love thee, not in word and tongue, but in deed and truth, and hereby know that we are of the truth, and assure our hearts before thee.

May we not love the world, nor the things which are in the world; may we remember that the world passes away with all that is in it; and that if we love the world, the love of the Father is not in us.

Grant these our prayers, heavenly Father, we beseech thee, for thine infinite mercies' sake, in Jesus Christ. Amen.

EIGHTH LITANY.

From the Epistles of Peter.

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ;

*inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that
away, reserved in heaven for us.*

, our Father, who hast redeemed us by the
blood of Christ, and taught us to be holy as
holy: and who, without respect of persons,
very man's work;

*, we pray thee, to pass the time of our sojourning
r.*

the Father of Jesus Christ, whom, though
g seen, we love; in whom, though now we
not, believing, we rejoice; who was fore-or-
efore the foundation of the world, but was
in these last times; make us, like him, holy in
r of conversation.

*our souls in obeying the truth, through the spirit,
'gned love of the brethren; and may we love one
th pure hearts fervently.*

, whose eyes are over the righteous, and
rs are open to their prayers, but whose face is
iem that do evil, make us all of one mind,
mpassion one of another, loving as brethren,
ring evil for evil, nor railing for railing, but
ise, blessing.

*us with the hidden man of the heart, with that
not corruptible, with the ornament of a meek and
t.*

our faith, virtue; and to virtue, knowledge;
nowledge, temperance; and to temperance,
and to patience, godliness; and to godliness,
kindness; and to brotherly kindness, charity.

May we all become a holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God, and to show forth the praises of him who hath called us out of darkness into his marvellous light.

May we follow him who has suffered for us, leaving us an example, that we should follow in his steps, and being dead to sin should live to righteousness; when reviled, may we not revile again, but by well-doing put to silence the ignorance of foolish men; may we refrain our tongue from evil, and our lips that they speak no guile; may we sanctify the Lord God in our hearts, so that all may be ashamed who falsely accuse our good conversation in Christ.

Grant, O Lord, that if it be thy will, we may suffer for well-doing, rather than for evil-doing.

May the time past of our lives suffice us to have disobeyed thee; for the time to come may we be sober and watch unto prayer; may we have fervent charity among ourselves; that God may in all things be glorified through Jesus Christ, to whom be praise and dominion forever and ever.

May the God of all grace, who hath called us to his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that we have suffered for a while, make us perfect, establish, strengthen and settle us, and to him be glory and dominion forever. Amen.

The Baptism of Infants.

AND JESUS took a child, and set him in the midst; and when he had taken him in his arms, he said unto them, Whosoever shall receive one of such children, in my name, receiveth me; and whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me, but him that sent me.

And they brought young children to him, that he might touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them; but when Jesus saw it he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as a little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of Heaven.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

My friends: —

You have brought this child here to be baptized.

I ask, therefore,

Do you give this child to God, to Christ, and Church, that he may be God's child forever ; a this baptismal water, the ancient symbol of pur you express your desire that he should grow up the purifying influences of the Gospel, and co Jesus through the medium of all Christian insti and influences ?

Answer. We do.

Will you instruct him in the gospel of our Jesus Christ, and exhort him to keep God's hol and commandments, and to walk in the same days of his life ?

Answer. We will.

The child shall then be baptized, the Minister sayi
I baptize thee into the name of the Father, :
the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

A prayer and hymn may follow, or precede this.

ORDER OF SERVICES

AT THE

Burial of the Dead.

The services may be introduced by singing a Hymn.

MY son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him: for whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth. If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for he chastens us not for his pleasure, but for our profit, that we may be partakers of his holiness. Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness to those who are exercised thereby.

It is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting; for the heart of the wise is in the house of mourning, and by the sadness of the countenance the heart is made better.

Man, that is born of woman, is of few days and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field. For what is our life? It is even as a vapor, which appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain that we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

Here may follow an address or remarks.

Passages from the 39th and 90th Psalms.

PSALM XXXIX.

LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, that I may know how frail I am.

Behold thou hast made my days as it were a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? truly my hope is even in thee.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling; hold not thy peace at my tears;

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence, and be no more seen.

PSALM XC.

LORD, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction ; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday, when it is past, or a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a dream, and fade away suddenly like the grass ;

In the morning it is green, and groweth up ; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten ; and though men be so strong, that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow ; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord ; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whoso liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam, all die, even so in Christ, shall all be made alive.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O Death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, who hath given us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

I reckon that the sufferings of the present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us. For eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man conceived, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

We know in part, and we prophecy in part; but when that which is perfect shall come, then that which is in part shall be done away. Now, we see through a glass, darkly; but then, face to face; now, I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write; From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so, saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, nor pain : for the former things are passed away.

Then shall follow an Extempore Prayer.

The following may be read at the grave.

I WOULD not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope; for if we believe that Jesus died, and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For he does not willingly afflict or grieve the children of men.

We must work the work of him that sent us, while it is day; the night cometh, in which no man can work.

There the wicked cease from troubling, and there the weary are at rest.

If our earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. We are willing therefore to be absent from the body and present with the Lord; who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the

resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it *is* raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor, it *is* raised in glory; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.

A prayer and a hymn may be added here.

The Peace of God, and the comfort of the Holy Ghost, be with your spirits. Amen.

11, 12
13
14
15
16

ARTICLES OF ORGANIZATION
OF THE
Church of the Disciples.

(Adopted on Sunday, April 21st, 1844.)

ARTICLE 1. — The name of this Religious Association shall be "the Church of the Disciples."

ART. 2. — The object of this Church shall be united thought and action in the study and practice of Christianity.

ART. 3. — The organization of this Church shall be as follows:

First. A Pastor and Pastoral Committee.

Second. A Committee on Benevolent Action.

Third. A Committee on the Young.

Fourth. A Committee on Music.

Fifth. A Committee on Finance.

ART. 4. The Pastoral Committee shall consist of the Pastor of the Society, five brethren and five sisters.

The lay members of the Committee shall be chosen annually, and two of them shall go out of office every year, in *rotation*.

The duties of this Committee shall be a general supervision of the religious interests of the Church ;— to aid the Pastor in his intercourse with his people ; to learn the spiritual wants of each brother and sister, to communicate them to the Pastor ; and assist him in relieving them ; to see that the Pulpit is supplied ; to promote a Christian spirit of brotherly love in all who come within their sphere of action ; and generally to lead in building up a true Church of Christ.

ART. 5. The Committee on Benevolent Action* shall consist of the Pastor, and six brethren and six sisters. These twelve shall be elected annually, and shall superintend the benevolent action of the church.

ART. 6. The Committee on the Young shall consist of the Pastor, the Superintendent of the Sunday School, and the teachers of the Sunday School. The Superintendent shall be chosen annually by the Church, and the Teachers shall be appointed by him.

ART. 7. The Finance Committee shall consist of six gentlemen, who shall be annually elected. They shall choose a Treasurer, meet monthly, and more frequently if requisite ; and shall adopt such rules and system as shall be thought by them best calculated to give efficiency to this part of the organization. This Committee shall take charge of the business affairs of the church, and of any property belonging to it.

* *Note.* Although the Committee of Benevolent Action shall have the general care and direction of the benevolent action of the Church, it is to be constantly borne in mind, that each individual of the Church is responsible on this point, and *this organization, in all its Committees*, is only intended for convenience and increased energy in action of the whole and not to lessen individual effort.

ART. 8. The Music Committee shall consist of six members, to be elected annually. Their duties shall be to provide some one to lead the music at all the meetings of the church—and to take such steps as they may deem advisable to preserve the simplicity and increase the usefulness of this part of worship.

ART. 9. There shall be an *Annual Meeting* on the evening of the *fourth Tuesday in April*, at which all the above Annual offices shall be filled.

At the same meeting or at an Adjournment thereof, *detailed Reports* shall be made by the Finance Committee, the Committee on the Young, the Committee on Benevolent Action, and the Pastoral Committee, each showing the history of the past year, and containing any suggestions which may be deemed useful for the future.

ART. 10. Any persons wishing to unite with this church shall signify their desire to the Pastor, and all the members shall be ready at all times to act as the medium of such communications.

ART. 11. Any person wishing to unite with this church may do so, either by signing the Church Book and without a more public profession, or by publicly adopting the Church covenant.

ART. 12. Whenever the Lord's Supper is to be administered, an invitation shall be publicly extended to all who love the Saviour, and desire to remember him, to commune with this church.

ART. 13. These Articles may be altered, at any time, at a meeting called for the purpose by the *Pastoral Committee*, in which call the proposed alteration

shall be stated. No alteration to take effect except by a vote of two-thirds of those present.

MODE OF ADMITTING MEMBERS, AND CHURCH COVENANT.

ANY persons wishing to unite with the Church of the Disciples may do so by subscribing the Declaration of Faith and Purpose in the Church Book, which is as follows :

DECLARATION OF FAITH AND PURPOSE.

(Adopted by a unanimous vote of the Society, April 13th. 1841, as the foundation of the church.)

We whose names are subscribed, unite together in the following faith and purpose —

OUR FAITH IS IN JESUS AS THE CHRIST, THE SON OF GOD;

AND WE HEREBY FORM OURSELVES INTO A CHURCH OF HIS DISCIPLES THAT WE MAY CO-OPERATE TOGETHER IN THE STUDY AND PRACTICE OF CHRISTIANITY.

Or they may unite with the church, by a more public form, as follows :

When the Church is assembled together, the Pastor will read the following Covenant, to which the persons to be admitted give their consent by rising.

COVENANT.

(Adopted by a unanimous vote, Sunday, April 21st, 1844.)

MY FRIEND AND BROTHER: —

You present yourself here, wishing to profess your faith in Jesus, as the Christ, the Son of God, and to unite with this Christian church.

I ask, therefore,

Do you believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God?

And is it your heart's desire, and fervent wish to become a faithful disciple of our Lord and Saviour?

We then receive you gladly into our number; we welcome you to the communion of Christian hearts; we earnestly desire to sympathize with you, and will endeavor to watch over and support you in the trials of life and the work of duty. And we engage to unite with you in the diligent use of Christian ordinances, and to yield obedience to all truth which shall be made known to us as our duty, the Lord assisting us by his Spirit and grace. And may God our Father grant, that this union, formed on earth, may be continued in heaven, and fit us for the fellowship of the saints in light. Amen.

SENTENCES WHICH MAY BE READ WHILE A COLLECTION FOR THE POOR IS TAKEN UP.

LET your light so shine before men, that they see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and steal.

Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do unto them; for this is the law and the prophets.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven.

He that soweth little shall reap little; and he that soweth plenteously, shall reap plenteously. Let every man do according as he is disposed in his heart, not grudgingly nor of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.

While we have time let us do good unto all, and specially unto those that are of the household of faith.

Godliness is great riches, if a man be content with that he hath: for we brought nothing into the world, neither may we carry any thing out.

Charge those who are rich in this world, that they be ready to give, and glad to distribute; laying

store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may attain eternal life.

God is not unrighteous, that he will forget your works and labor that proceedeth of love; which love ye have shewed for his name's sake, who have ministered unto the saints, and yet do minister.

To do good, and to communicate, forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

Give alms of thy goods, and never turn thy face from any poor man; and then the face of the Lord shall not be turned away from thee.

Be merciful after thy power: If thou hast much, give plenteously: If thou hast little, do thy diligence gladly to give of that little: for so gatherest thou thyself a good reward in the day of necessity.

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord; and look, what he layeth out, it shall be paid him again.

Blessed be the man that provideth for the sick and needy: the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.



HYMNS AND CHANTS.

Printed by Andrews, Prentiss & Studley,
4 Devonshire Street.

THE
DISCIPLES' HYMN BOOK:
A
COLLECTION OF HYMNS AND CHANTS
FOR
Public and Private Devotion.

PREPARED FOR THE USE OF THE CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES.

'I WILL SING WITH THE SPIRIT, AND I WILL SING WITH THE
UNDERSTANDING ALSO.' . . . PAUL.

BOSTON:
BENJAMIN H. GREENE.
1844.

~~~~~  
**Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1844,**  
**BY BENJAMIN H. GREENE,**  
**In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of**  
**Massachusetts.**  
~~~~~

COMPILER'S NOTICE.

OF making many Hymn Books there is no end. No Hymn Book in fact can perfectly satisfy any one but its author; for we select hymns by our tastes rather than our judgment, and our taste in hymns is determined frequently by early accidental associations. We cannot expect perfect contentment therefore with our collections, till each one has made his own. Meantime, this little book has been constructed on a principle of omission rather than of selection. We wished to omit those hymns, numerous in all books, which are seldom used. We have not aimed therefore at a variety of thought, but at a fulness of sentiment. All *didactic* hymns have been omitted, as we judge that the office of a hymn is not to preach but to sing. Some beautiful poetry too, which seemed rather of a meditative than a choral character, has been reluctantly but rigorously excluded. On the other hand, we have *again searched the Methodist collections*

carefully, and have found many a song of praise and devotion, well adapted to raise the soul to God. We have also tried to provide for those various occasions in which an appropriate sentiment deeply penetrates the heart. Remembering that our singing is an act of worship, the hymns in this book are mostly direct addresses to God. Nor have we scrupled to address also our risen Master; for though he has taught us that all worship and prayer must be directed to the Father, (John iv. 23; xvi. 23; Luke xi. 2,) yet if we believe that he is 'with us always,' (Matt. xxviii. 20,) we may surely speak to him as a present Saviour, invoking his sympathy and thanking him for his friendship.

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Morning and Evening.

1

L. M.

BISHOP KENN.

Morning Resolutions.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul! and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Thy precious time, mispent, redeem ;
Each present day thy last esteem ;
Improve thy talent with due care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 In conversation be sincere ;
Keep conscience, as the noontide, clear ;
Think how the all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 Lord, I my vows to thee renew ;
Scatter my sins like morning dew ;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And *with thyself* my spirit fill.

- 5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
 All I design, or do, or say,
 That all my powers, with all their might,
 In thy sole glory may unite.

Morning. . . . Light of the Gospel.

- 1 BEHOLD the morning sun
 Begins his glorious way!
 His beams through all the nations run,
 And life and light convey.
- 2 But where the gospel comes,
 It spreads diviner light ;
 It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
 And gives the blind their sight.
- 3 How perfect is thy word !
 And all thy judgments just !
 Forever sure thy promise, Lord,
 And men securely trust.
- 4 My gracious God, how plain
 Are thy directions given !
 O may I never read in vain,
 But find the path to heaven.
- 5 I hear thy word with love,
 And I would fain obey ;
 Send thy good Spirit from above,
 To guide me, lest I stray.

6 While with my heart and tongue
 I spread thy praise abroad,
 Accept the worship and the song,
 My Saviour and my God.

3

L. M. HAWKESWORTH.

Morning. . . . Prayer for Protection.

- 1 In sleep's serene oblivion laid,
 I safely passed the silent night:
 Again I see the breaking shade,
 I drink again the morning light.
- 2 New-born, I bless the waking hour;
 Once more, with awe, rejoice to be;
 My conscious soul resumes her power,
 And springs, my guardian God! to thee.
- 3 O guide me through the various maze
 My doubtful feet are doomed to tread;
 And spread thy shield's protecting blaze
 Where dangers press around my head.
- 4 A deeper shade shall soon impend,
 A deeper sleep my eyes oppress;
 Yet then thy strength shall still defend,
 Thy goodness still delight to bless.
- 5 That deeper shade shall break away,
 That deeper sleep shall leave my eyes:
 Thy light shall give eternal day;
Thy love, the rapture of the skies.

Morning. . . Prayer for Guidance.

- 1 God of the morning, at whose voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And like a giant doth rejoice
To run his journey through the skies;
- 2 Oh, like the sun may I fulfil
The appointed duties of the day;
With ready mind and active will
March on, and keep my heavenly way.
- 3 Lord, thy commands are clean and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes;
Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.
- 4 Give me thy counsel for my guide,
And then receive me to thy bliss;
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold, compared with this.

Morning Hymn.

- 1 Now the shades of night are gone;
Now the morning light is come;
Lord, may we be thine to-day,
Drive the shades of sin away.

- 2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt, and clear our sight;
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
May we stand, and watch and pray.
- 3 Keep our haughty passions bound;
Save us from our foes around;
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.
- 4 When our work of life is past,
O receive us then at last;
Night and sin will be no more,
When we reach the heavenly shore.

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Morning. . . God's Care.

- 1 **WHAT** secret hand, at morning light,
Softly unseals mine eye,
Draws back the curtain of the night,
And opens earth and sky?
- 2 'T is thine, my God, — the same that kept
My resting hours from harm;
No ill came nigh me, for I slept
Beneath the Almighty's arm.
- 3 'T is thine — my daily bread that brings,
Like manna scattered round,
And clothes me, as the lily springs
In beauty from the ground.

4 In death's dark valley though I stray,
 'T would there my steps attend,
 Guide with the staff my lonely way,
 And with the rod defend.

5 May that sure hand uphold me still
 Through life's uncertain race,
 To bring me to thine holy hill,
 And to thy dwelling-place.

Morning or Evening.

1 As every day thy mercy spares
 Will bring its trials or its cares,
 O Father! till my life shall end,
 Be thou my counsellor and friend;
 Teach me thy statutes all divine,
 And let thy will be always mine.

2 When each day's scenes and labors close
 And wearied nature seeks repose,
 With pardoning mercy, richly blest,
 Guard me, my Father, while I rest:
 And as each morning sun shall rise,
 O lead me onward to the skies!

3 And at my life's last setting sun,
 My conflicts o'er, my labors done,—
 Father, thine heavenly radiance shed,
 To cheer and bless my dying bed;
 And from death's gloom my spirit raise,
 To see thy face, and sing thy praise.

Morning or Evening. . . . All from God.

- 1 FATHER! thy paternal care
Has my guardian been, my guide!
Every hallowed wish and prayer
Has thy hand of love supplied;
Thine is every thought of bliss,
Left by hours and days gone by;
Every hope thy offspring is,
Beaming from futurity.
- 2 Every sun of splendid ray;
Every moon that shines serene;
Every morn that welcomes day;
Every evening's twilight scene;
Every hour which wisdom brings;
Every incense at thy shrine;
These — and all life's holiest things,
And its fairest, — all are thine.
- 3 And for all, my hymns shall rise
Daily to thy gracious throne:
Thither let my asking eyes
Turn unwearied — righteous One!
Through life's strange vicissitude
There reposing all my care,
Trusting still, through ill and good,
Fixed and cheered and counselled there.

9, 10

MORNING AND EVENING.

9

7s. M. SP. OF THE PSAL

Morning or Evening.

- 1 THEY who on the Lord rely,
Safely dwell though danger 's nigh;
Lo, his sheltering wings are spread
O'er each faithful servant's head.
- 2 Vain Temptation's wily snare,
Christians are Jehovah's care:
Harmless flies the shaft by day,
Or in darkness wings its way.
- 3 When they wake, or when they sleep,
Angel guards their vigils keep;
Death and danger may be near,
Faith and Love have nought to fear.

10

L. M.

WAT

Morning or Evening.

- 1 MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies, from above,
Gently distil like early dew.
- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

- 3 I yield my powers to thy command ;
 To thee I consecrate my days ;
 Perpetual blessings from thine hand
 Demand perpetual songs of praise.

11

7s. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Evening Hymn.

- 1 INTERVAL of grateful shade,
 Welcome to my weary head !
 Welcome, slumbers to mine eyes,
 Tired with glaring vanities !
- 2 My great Master still allows
 Needful periods of repose :
 By my heavenly Father blest,
 Thus I give my powers to rest.
- 3 Heavenly Father, gracious name !
 Night and day his love the same !
 Far be each suspicious thought,
 Every anxious care forgot !
- 4 Thou, my ever-bounteous God,
 Crown'st my days with various good ;
 Thy kind eye, which cannot sleep,
 My defenceless hours shall keep.
- 5 What if death my sleep invade ?
 Should I be of death afraid ?
 While encircled by thine arm,
Death may strike, but cannot harm.

6 With thy heavenly presence blest;
 Death is life, and labor rest :
 Welcome, sleep or death to me,
 Still secure, — for still with thee !

Evening Hymn.

- 1 INDULGENT GOD, whose bounteous care
 O'er all thy works is shown,
 O let my grateful praise and prayer
 Ascend before thy throne !

- 2 What mercies has this day bestowed !
 How largely hast thou blest !
 My cup with plenty overflowed,
 With cheerfulness my breast.

- 3 Now may sweet slumbers close my eyes,
 From pain and sickness free ;
 And let my waking thoughts arise
 To meditate on thee.

- 4 So bless each future day and night,
 Till life's fond scene is o'er ;
 At length, to realms of endless light
 Enraptured let me soar.

13

L. M. BISHOP KENN.

Evening Hymn.

- 1 GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under thy own almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, through thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That, with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O, may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him, ye angels round his throne;
Praise God, the high and holy One.

Evening Hymn.

Psalm cxli. 2.

- 1 **SOFTLY** now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away ;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with thee.
- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes, without, within ;
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.
- 3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away ;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

Nature's Evening Hymn.

- 1 **THE** heavenly spheres to thee, O God,
Attune their evening hymn ;
All wise, all holy, thou art praised
In song of seraphim !
Unnumbered systems, suns, and worlds,
Unite to worship thee,
While thy majestic greatness fills
Space, time, eternity.

2 Nature, — a temple worthy thee,
That beams with light and love ;
Whose flowers so sweetly bloom below,
Whose stars rejoice above,
Whose altars are the mountain cliffs
That rise along the shore ;
Whose anthems, the sublime accord
Of storm and ocean roar ;

3 Her song of gratitude is sung
By spring's awakening hours ;
Her summer offers at thy shrine
Its earliest, loveliest flowers ;
Her autumn brings its ripened fruits,
In glorious luxury given ;
While winter's silver heights reflect
Thy brightness back to heaven.

4 On all thou smil'st ; and what is man
Before thy presence, God ?
A breath, but yesterday inspired,
Tomorrow but a clod.
That clod shall mingle in the vale,
But, kindled, Lord, by thee,
The spirit to thy arms shall spring,
To life, to liberty.

Evening Hymn.

- 1 Thus far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my days!
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past,
He gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head:
While well appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.
- 4 Faith in his name forbids my fear:
O may thy presence ne'er depart!
And in the morning make me hear
Thy love and kindness in my heart.
- 5 Thus when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

VATE 17

L. M.

Sabbath Evening.

- 1 THERE is a time when moments flow,
More happily than all beside ;
It is, of all the times below
A Sabbath at the eventide.
- 2 O then the setting sun shines fair,
And all below and all above
The various forms of Nature wear —
One universal garb of love.
- 3 And then the peace that Jesus brought
The life of grace eternal beams,
And we, by his example taught
Improve the life his love redeems.
- 4 Delightful scene! a world at rest ;
A God all love ; no grief, no fear ;
A heavenly hope, a peaceful breast,
A smile, unsullied by a tear.

Introduction and Close of Public Worship.

18

L. M.

SALISBURY COLLEGE

The House of God.

- 1 Lo, God is here ! Let us adore,
And humbly bow before his face ;
Let all within us feel his power,
Let all within us seek his grace.
- 2 Lo, God is here ! Him, day and night,
United choirs of angels sing :
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest homage bring.
- 3 Being of beings, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill !
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will !

Seeking a Blessing.

- 1 GREAT God! the followers of thy Son
We bow before thy mercy-seat
To worship thee, the Holy One,
And pour our wishes at thy feet.
- 2 O grant thy blessing here to-day!
O give thy people joy and peace!
The tokens of thy love display,
And favor, that shall never cease.
- 3 We seek the truth that Jesus brought;
His path of light, we long to tread;
Here be his holy doctrines taught,
And here, their purest influence shed.
- 4 May faith, and hope, and love abound;
Our sins and errors be forgiven;
And we, in thy great day, be found
Children of God and heirs of heaven.

Benefit of Ordinances.

- 1 AWAY from every mortal care,
Away from earth, our souls retreat;
We leave this worthless world afar,
And wait *and worship* near thy seat.

- 2 Lord, in the temple of thy grace,
We bow before thee and adore ;
We view the glories of thy face,
And learn the wonders of thy power.
- 3 Whilst here our various wants we mourn
United prayers ascend on high ;
And faith expects a sure return
Of blessings in variety.
- 4 Here, when our spirit faints and dies,
And conscience smarts with inward sting
The Sun of righteousness shall rise,
With healing beams beneath his wings.
- 5 Here would our ravished souls abide ;
Or if from hence we must depart,
Let neither life nor death divide
Our God and Saviour from our heart.

Longing for the House of Prayer.

- 1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earthly temples are !
To thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

2 The sparrow for her young
With pleasure seeks a nest,
And wandering swallows long
To find their wonted rest :

My spirit faints,
With equal zeal
To rise and dwell
Among thy saints.

3 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear !
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there !

They praise thee still ;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill !

4 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears :

O glorious seat,
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet !

5 The Lord his people loves ;
His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves,
From pure and pious souls :

Thrice happy he,
 O God of Hosts,
 Whose spirit trusts
 Alone in thee!

22

L. M.

WATTS.

Praise to our Creator.

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
 Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
 Know that the Lord is God alone;
 He can create and he destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and formed us men;
 And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
 He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We are his people, we his care,
 Our souls and all our mortal frame;
 What lasting honors shall we rear,
 Almighty Maker, to thy name!
- 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
 High as the heaven our voices raise;
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Thou Lord art good, thou Lord art kind;
 Great is thy grace, thy mercy sure;
 And the whole race of men shall find
 Thy truth from age to age endure.

6 Wide as the world is thy command ;
 Vast as eternity thy love ;
 Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

23

S. M.

E. TAYLOR.

Invitation to the House of God.

- 1 COME to the house of prayer,
 O thou afflicted, come ;
 The God of peace shall meet thee there ;
 He makes that house his home.
- 2 Come to the house of praise,
 Ye who are happy now ;
 In sweet accord your voices raise,
 In kindred homage bow.
- 3 Ye aged, hither come,
 For ye have felt his love ;
 Soon shall your trembling tongues be dumb,
 Your lips forget to move.
- 4 Ye young, before his throne,
 Come, bow ; your voices raise ;
 Let not your hearts his praise disown,
 Who gives the power to praise.
- 5 Thou, whose benignant eye
 In mercy looks on all, —
 Who seest the tear of misery,
And hear'st the mourner's call, —

6 Up to thy dwelling-place,
Bear our frail spirits on,
Till they outstrip time's tardy pace,
And heaven on earth be won.

Surrounding the Mercy Seat.

- 1 FAR from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes and fond desires,
Here, our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to heaven aspires.
From the Fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes;
Mercy from above proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.
- 2 Who may share this great salvation?—
Every pure and humble mind;
Every kindred, tongue and nation,
From the dross of guilt refined:
Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds his care from none;
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of his throne.
- 3 Every stain of guilt abhorring,
Firm and bold in virtue's cause,
Still thy providence adoring,
Faithful subjects to thy laws.

Lord! with favor still attend us,
Bless us with thy wondrous love;
Thou, our sun and shield, defend us;
All our hope is from above.

5

L. M. TATE & BRADY.

Public Worship.

- 1 For thee, O God, our constant praise
In Zion waits, thy chosen seat;
Our promised altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous vows complete.
- 2 O thou, who to my humble prayer
Didst always bend thy listening ear,
To thee shall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.
- 3 Our sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop thy flowing mercy try;
While thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,
And washest out the crimson die.
- 4 Blest is the man, who, near thee placed,
Within thy sacred dwelling lives;
While we, at humble distance taste
The vast delights thy worship gives.

26

L. M.

FROTHINGHAM

Truth and Love.

- 1 O God, whose presence glows in all
Within, around us, and above!
Thy word we bless, thy name we call,
Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love
- 2 That truth be with the heart believed
Of all who seek this sacred place;
With power proclaimed, in peace received.
Our spirits' light, thy Spirit's grace.
- 3 That love its holy influence pour,
To keep us meek, and make us free,
And throw its binding blessing more
Round each with all, and all with thee.
- 4 Send down its angel to our side—
Send in its calm upon the breast;
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest.

27

7s. M.

BOWEN

The Rich and Poor meet together.

- 1 COME the rich, and come the poor,
To the Christian temple door;
Let their mingled prayers ascend
To the Universal Friend.

2 Here the rich and poor may claim
Common ancestry and name;
Claim a common heritage
In the gospel's promise page.

3 Of the same materials wrought;
By the same Instructor taught;
Walking in life's common way;
Tending to the same decay;—

4 Rich and poor at last shall meet
At the heavenly mercy-seat,
Where the name of rich and poor
Never shall be uttered more.

28

C. M.

FROTHINGHAM.

The Church.

1 O LORD of life, and truth, and grace,
Ere nature was begun,
Make welcome to our erring race
Thy Spirit and thy Son.

2 We hail the church, built high o'er all
The heathens' rage and scoff,
Thy Providence its fenced wall,
"The Lamb the light thereof."

3 Thy Christ hath reached his heavenly seat
Through sorrows and through scars;
The golden lamps are at his feet,
And in *his hand the stars.*

4 O, may he walk among us here,
 With his rebuke and love, —
 A brightness o'er this lower sphere,
 A ray from worlds above.

Invoking a Blessing.

- 1 LORD! when thy people seek thy face,
 And dying sinners pray to live,
 Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
 And, when thou hearest, O forgive!
- 2 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
 The blessed Gospel of thy Son,
 Still, by the power of his great name,
 Be mighty signs and wonders done.
- 3 Hosanna! to their heavenly King,
 When children's voices raise that song,
 Hosanna! let their angels sing,
 And heaven with earth the strain prolong.
- 4 But will indeed Jehovah deign
 Here to abide, no transient guest?
 Here will the world's Redeemer reign,
 And here the Holy Spirit rest?
- 5 That glory never hence depart!
 Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
 Thy kingdom come to every heart,
 In every bosom fix thy throne.

The Presence of Christ.

1 JESUS, we look to thee,
Thy promised presence claim!
Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
Assembled in thy name:
Thy name salvation is,
Which here we come to prove;
Thy name is life, and health, and peace,
And everlasting love.

2 Not in the name of pride
Or selfishness we meet;
From nature's paths we turn aside,
And worldly thoughts forget.
We meet, the grace to take
Which thou hast freely given;
We meet on earth for thy dear sake,
That we may meet in heaven.

3 Present we know thou art;
But, O, thyself reveal!
Now, Lord, let every bounding heart
The mighty comfort feel!
O may thy quick'ning voice
The death of sin remove;
And bid our inmost souls rejoice
In hope of perfect love!

31

C. M. METHODIST

Desiring to meet with Christ.

- 1 SEE, Jesus, thy disciples see,
The promis'd blessing give !
Met in thy name, we look to thee,
Expecting to receive.
- 2 Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,
Who in thy name are joined ;
We wait, according to thy word,
Thee in the midst to find.
- 3 With us thou art assembled here ;
But, O, thyself reveal !
Son of the living God, appear !
Let us thy presence feel.

32

L. M.

W.

Preparation for Religious Worship.

- 1 FAR from my thoughts, vain world, begon
Let my religious hours alone ;
From flesh and sense I would be free,
And hold communion, Lord, with thee.
- 2 My heart grows warm with holy fire,
And kindles with a pure desire
To see thy grace, to taste thy love,
And feel thine influence from above.

3 When I can say that God is mine,
When I can see thy glories shine,
I tread the world beneath my feet,
And all that men call rich and great.

4 Send comfort down from thy right hand,
To cheer me in this barren land ;
And in thy temple let me know
The joys that from thy presence flow.

33

C. M.

WATTS.

Sincerity and Hypocrisy.

1 God is a Spirit, just and wise,
He sees our inmost mind ;
In vain to heaven we raise our cries,
And leave our souls behind.

2 Nothing but truth before his throne
With honor can appear ;
The painted hypocrites are known
Through the disguise they wear.

3 Their lifted eyes salute the skies,
Their bending knees the ground ;
But God abhors the sacrifice
Where not the heart is found.

- 4 Lord, search my thoughts, and try my ways,
 And make my soul sincere ;
 Then shall I stand before thy face,
 And find acceptance there.

34

7s. M.

J. TAYL

Engagedness in Devotion.

- 1 LORD, before thy presence come,
 Bow we down with holy fear ;
 Call our erring footsteps home,
 Let us feel that thou art near.
- 2 Wandering thoughts and languid powers
 Come not where devotion kneels ;
 Let the soul expand her stores,
 Glowing with the joy she feels.
- 3 At the portals of thine house,
 We resign our earth-born cares :
 Nobler thoughts our souls engross,
 Songs of praise and fervent prayers.

35

C. M.

BOWRIE

Pure Worship.

- 1 THE offerings to thy throne which rise,
 Of mingled praise and prayer,
 Are but a worthless sacrifice
 Unless the heart is there.

- 2 Upon thine all-discerning ear
 Let no vain words intrude;
 No tribute but the vow sincere,
 The tribute of the good.
- 3 My offerings will indeed be blest,
 If sanctified by thee;
 If thy pure spirit touch my breast
 With its own purity.
- 4 O, may that spirit warm my heart
 To piety and love,
 And to life's lowly vale impart
 Some rays from heaven above.

36

7s. M.

BOWRING.

Humble Worship.

- 1 **WHEN** before thy throne we kneel,
 Filled with awe and holy fear,
 Teach us, O our God, to feel,
 All thy sacred presence near.
- 2 Check each proud and wandering thought
 When on thy great name we call;
 Man is nought, is less than nought;
 Thou, our God, art all in all.
- 3 Weak, imperfect creatures, we
 In this vale of darkness dwell;
 Yet presume to look to thee
'Midst thy light ineffable.

4 O receive the praise that dares
Seek thy heaven-exalted throne ;
Bless our offerings, hear our prayers,
Infinite and Holy One !

Invocation.

- 1 O, bow thine ear, Eternal One ;
On thee, our heart adoring calls ;
To thee, the followers of thy Son
Bend low within these sacred walls.
- 2 Here let thy holy days be kept,
And be this place to worship given,
Like that bright spot where Jacob slept, —
The house of God, the gate of heaven.
- 3 Here may thine honor dwell ; and here,
As incense, let thy children's prayer,
From contrite hearts and lips sincere,
Rise on the still and holy air.
- 4 Here be thy praise devoutly sung ;
Here let thy truth beam forth to save,
As when, of old, thy Spirit hung,
On wings of light, o'er Jordan's wave.
- 5 And when the lips, that with thy name
Are vocal now, to dust shall turn,
On others may devotion's flame
Be kindled here, and purely burn.

38

C. M.

BRYANT.

Imploving the Compassion of God.

- 1 O God, whose dread and dazzling brow
Love never yet forsook,
On those who seek thy presence now,
In deep compassion look ;—
- 2 For many a frail and erring heart
Is in thy holy sight,
And feet too willing to depart
From the plain way of right.
- 3 Yet, pleased the humble prayer to hear,
And kind to all that live,
Thou, when thou seest the contrite tear,
Art ready to forgive.
- 4 Lord, aid us with thy heavenly grace
Our truest bliss to find,
Nor sternly judge our erring race,
So feeble and so blind.

39

C. M.

BISHOP HEBER.

The Seed of the Word.

- 1 O God, by whom the seed is given,
By whom the harvest blest ;
Whose word, like manna showered from heaven,
Is planted in our breast ;—

- 2 Preserve it from the passing feet,
And plunderers of the air;
The sultry sun's intenser heat,
And weeds of worldly care.
- 3 Though buried deep, or thinly strown
Do thou thy grace supply;
The hope in earthly furrows sown
Shall ripen in the sky.

Adoration.

- 1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord!
Be thy glorious name adored;
Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!
- 2 Though unworthy, Lord, thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around thy throne we sing.
- 3 There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony;
That through heaven's capacious round
Praise to thee may ever sound.
- 4 Lord, thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be thy glorious name adored.

41

S. M.

WATTS.

Praise from all Nations.

1 Thy name, Almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands;
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word;
Thy truth forever stands.

2 Far be thine honors spread,
And long thy praise endure,
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchanged no more.

42

8 & 7s. M.

J. NEWTON.

Benediction.

1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

43

8 & 7s. M.

Before or after Sermon.

- 1 LORD of Nature, source of light,
In pity view thy world below ;
Guide our erring footsteps right,
Through these scenes of guilt and w
- 2 Grant thy Spirit! By thy kindness
Let our errors be forgiven ;
Heal our sins, dispel our blindness,
Then, conduct us safe to heaven.

44

C. M.

A Blessed Gospel.

- 1 BLEST are the souls that hear and know
The gospel's joyful sound,
Peace shall attend the paths they go,
And light their steps surround.
- 2 Their joy shall bear their spirits up,
Through their Redeemer's name ;
His righteousness exalts their hope,
Nor dares the world condemn.
- 3 The Lord, our glory and defence,
Strength and salvation gives :
Israel, thy King forever reigns,
Thy God forever lives.

45

7s. M. 6 l. SPIRIT OF THE PS.

Future Glory of the Church.

1 On thy church, O Power Divine,
Cause thy glorious face to shine;
Till the nations from afar
Hail her as their guiding star;
Till her sons from zone to zone
Make thy great salvation known.

2 Then shall God, with lavish hand,
Scatter blessings o'er the land;
Earth shall yield her rich increase,
Every breeze shall whisper peace,
And the world's remotest bound
With the voice of praise resound.

6

C. M. CAPPE'S SEL.

Prayer for Divine Direction.

1 ETERNAL Source of life and light,
Supremely good and wise,
To thee we bring our grateful vows,
To thee lift up our eyes.

2 Our dark and erring minds illumine
With truth's celestial rays;
Inspire our hearts with sacred love,
And tune our lips to praise.

- 3 Safely conduct us, by thy grace,
Through life's perplexing road;
And place us, when that journey's o'er
At thy right hand, O God.

Gospel Invitations.

- 1 THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, 'Sinner, come;'
The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, 'come!'
- 2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, come!
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come!
- 3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life;
'T is Jesus bids him come.
- 4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, 'I quickly come:'
Lord, even so! I wait thine hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come!

48

7s. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

Tribulations of Jesus.

- 1 COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come and make my paths your choice :
I will guide you to your home ;
Weary pilgrim, hither come !
- 2 Thou, who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste !
- 3 Ye, who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain ;
Ye, whose swoln and sleepless eyes
Watch to see the morning rise :
- 4 Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn,
Here repose your heavy care :
A wounded spirit, who can bear ?
- 5 Sinner, come ! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound ;
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

~~Why will ye die?~~

- 1 SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
 God, your Maker, asks you why?
 God, who did your being give,
 Made you with himself to live;
 He the fatal cause demands,
 Asks the work of his own hands,
 Why, ye thankless creatures, why
 Will ye cross his love, and die?

- 2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 Christ, your Saviour, asks you why?
 Christ, who did your souls retrieve,
 Died himself, that ye might live.
 Will you let him die in vain?
 Crucify your Lord again?
 Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
 Will ye slight his grace, and die?

- 3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 In your hearts God asks you why?
 He who all your lives hath strove —
 Woo'd you to embrace his love:
 Will ye not his grace receive?
 Will ye still refuse to live?
 Why, you long-sought sinners, why
 Will you grieve your God, and die?

Invitation to Sinners.

- 1 COME, then, ye sinners, to your Lord,
In Christ to paradise restor'd;
His proffer'd benefits embrace;
The plentitude of gospel-grace:
- 2 A pardon written with his blood,
The favor and the peace of God;
The seeing eye, the feeling sense,
The mystic joys of penitence:
- 3 The godly grief, the pleasing smart,
The meltings of a broken heart;
The tears that tell your sins forgiven;
The sighs that waft your souls to heaven:
- 4 The guiltless shame, the sweet distress,
The unutterable tenderness;
The genuine, meek humility;
The wonder, "Why such love to me!"
- 5 The o'erwhelming power of saving grace,
The sight that veils the seraph's face;
The speechless awe that dares not move,
And all the silent heaven of love!

Invitation to Sinners.

- 1 COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power;
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.
- 2 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him;
This he gives you,
'T is the spirit's struggling beam.
- 3 Come, ye weary, heavy laden;
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you 're better,
You will never come at all.
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.
- 4 Agonizing in the garden,
Blessed Jesus prostrate lies;
On the bloody cross behold him!
Hear him cry before he dies,
"It is finished!"
Sinner, will not this suffice.

5 Saints and angels joined in concert,
 Sing the praises of the Lamb;
 While the blissful seats of heaven
 Sweetly echo with his name —
 Hallelujah!
 Sinners here may do the same.

2

7s. M. 6 l. METHODIST COL.

1 WHY not now, my God, my God!
 Ready if thou always art,
 Make in me thy mean abode,
 Take possession of my heart:
 If thou canst so greatly bow,
 Friend of sinners, why not now?

2 God of love, in this my day,
 For thyself to thee I cry:
 Dying, — if thou still delay,
 Must I not forever die?
 Enter now thy poorest home,
 Now, my utmost Saviour, come!

53

8 & 7s. M. S. F. ADAMS.

1 PART in peace! is day before us?
 Praise his name for life and light;
 Are the shadows lengthening o'er us?
 Bless his care who guards the night.

2 Part in peace! with deep thanksgiving,
 Rendering, as we homeward tread,
 Gracious service to the living,
 Tranquil memory to the dead.

3 Part in peace! such are the praises
 God our Maker loveth best;
 Such the worship that upraises
 Human hearts to heavenly rest.

54 L. M. PIERPON

O THOU, to whom, in ancient time,
 The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,
 Whom kings adored in song sublime,
 And prophets praised with glowing tongue!

Not now on Zion's height alone
 Thy favored worshipper may dwell,
 Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
 Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

From every place below the skies,
 The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
 The incense of the heart, may rise
 To heaven, and find acceptance there.

O, Thou to whom, in ancient time,
 The lyre of prophet-bards was strung,
 To thee, at last, in every clime
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

Lord's Day.

55

L. M.

STENNETT.

The Christian Sabbath Morning.

- 1 ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun ;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest ;
Improve the day that God hath blest.
- 2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense, to the skies,
And draw from Heaven that sweet repose,
Which none but he that feels it knows !
- 3 This heavenly calm, within the breast,
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.
- 4 In holy duties let the day —
In holy pleasures — pass away ;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end !

The Day of Rest.

1 SWEET is the task, O Lord,
Thy glorious acts to sing,
To praise thy name, and hear thy
And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet at the dawning hour,
Thy boundless love to tell ;
And when the night-wind shuts th
Still on the theme to dwell.

3 Sweet on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice,
With those who love and serve th
And in thy name rejoice.

4 To songs of praise and joy,
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest empl
Eternally in heaven.

Sabbath Morning.

1 WELCOME, welcome, quiet mornin
Welcome is this holy day ;
Now the Sabbath morn returning,
Says a week has passed away.

Let me think how time is passing,
 Soon the longest life departs,
 Nothing human is abiding,
 Save the love of humble hearts.

2 Love to God, and to our neighbor,
 Makes our purest happiness ;
 Vain the wish, the care, the labor,
 Earth's poor trifles to possess.
 Swift my life's vain dreams are passing,
 Like the startled dove they fly ;
 Or the clouds each other chasing,
 Over yonder quiet sky.

3 Father, now one prayer I raise thee ;
 Give an humble, grateful heart ;
 Never let me cease to praise thee,
 Never from thy fear depart.
 Then, when years have gather'd o'er me,
 And the world is sunk in shade,
 Heaven's bright realm will rise before me ;
 There my treasure will be laid.

Sabbath Day.

1 WE bless thee for this sacred day,
 Thou who hast every blessing given,
 Which sends the dreams of earth away,
 And yields a glimpse of opening heaven.

- 2 Lord, in this day of holy rest,
We would improve the calm repose ;
And, in thy service truly blest,
Forget the world, its joys and woes.
- 3 Lord ! may thy truth, upon the heart,
Now fall and dwell as heavenly dew,
And flowers of grace in freshness start
Where once the weeds of error grew.
- 4 We would our prayers with fervor bring,
And lay them at thy sacred throne ;
And render praise, O heavenly King,
To thee, whom praise can claim alone.

Sabbath Morning.

- 1 SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way ;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in his courts to-day.
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest !
- 2 Mercies, multiplied each hour,
Through our lives, our praise demand ;
Guarded by thy mighty power,
Fed and guided by thy hand.
Yet ungrateful we have been,
Paying back these gifts with sin.

3 Lord, we pray for pardoning grace,
 In our dear Redeemer's name :
 Sin remove, and in its place
 Give us virtue's purest flame ;
 Thus, from all our sins set free,
 May we rest at last with thee.

0

S. M.

WATTS.

The Lord's Day.

- 1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
 That saw the Lord arise ;
 Welcome to this reviving breast,
 And these rejoicing eyes.
- 2 The King himself comes near,
 And feasts his saints to-day ;
 Here we may sit and see him here,
 And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day amidst the place
 Where my dear God hath been,
 Is sweeter than ten thousand days
 Of pleasurable sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay
 In such a frame as this,
 And sit and sing herself away
 To everlasting bliss.

The Eternal Sabbath.

- 1 LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thy house ;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy churches rise.
- 2 Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love ;
But there 's a nobler rest above ;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With earnest hope and strong desire.
- 3 No more fatigue, no more distress ;
Nor sin nor death shall reach the place ;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes ;
No cares to break the long repose ;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal, noon.
- 5 O long expected day, begin ;
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin ;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

12

L. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

Sabbath Hymn.

- 1 WHEN, as returns this solemn day,
Man comes to meet his Maker, God,
What rites, what honors shall he pay?
How spread his Sovereign's praise abroad?
- 2 From marble domes, and gilded spires,
Shall curling clouds of incense rise?
And gems, and gold, and garlands deck
The costly pomp of sacrifice?
- 3 Vain, sinful man! Creation's Lord
Thy golden offerings well may spare;
But give thy heart, and thou shalt find
Here dwells a God who heareth prayer.

3

C. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

Sabbath Hymn.

- 1 SLEEP, sleep to-day, tormenting cares,
Of earth and folly born;
Ye shall not dim the light that streams
From this celestial morn.
- 2 To-morrow will be time enough
To feel your harsh control;
Ye shall not violate, this day,
The Sabbath of the soul.

3 Sleep, sleep forever, guilty thoughts ;
 Let fires of vengeance die ;
 And, purged from sin, may I behold
 A God of purity.

Sabbath Hymn.

1 CALLED by the Sabbath bells away,
 Unto thy holy temple, Lord,
 I'll go, with willing mind to pray,
 To praise thy name and hear thy word.

2 O sacred day of peace and joy,
 Thy hours are ever dear to me ;
 Ne'er may a sinful thought destroy
 The holy calm I find in thee.

3 Dear are thy peaceful hours to me,
 For God has given them in his love
 To tell how calm, how blest shall be
 The endless day of heaven above.

Sunday Evening.

1 SACRED day, forever blest !
 Day of all our days the best !
 Welcome hours of praise and prayer,
 Free from toil, fatigue and care !

2 Happy, happy, happy, Lord,
 Those who hear and read thy word !
 Happy those who dwell with thee !
 Who thy grace and glory see.

3 We once more have heard thy voice,
 Lord, in thee our souls rejoice ;
 Borne by faith to worlds on high,
 Called to reign above the sky.

4 Though this day of rest we close,
 Still in thee our hearts repose ;
 Guide and guard us all our days :
 O may all our lives be praise !

66

C. M

MONTGOMERY.

Evening Worship.

1 ON the first Christian Sabbath eve,
 When his disciples met,
 O'er his lost fellowship to grieve,
 Nor knew the Scripture yet, —

2 Lo, in their midst his form was seen, —
 The form in which he died ;
 Their Master's marred and wounded mien, —
 His hands, his feet, his side.

3 Then were they glad their Lord to know,
 And hailed him, yet with fear ; —
 Jesus, again thy presence show ;
Meet thy disciples here.

- 4 Be in our midst; let faith rejoice
Our risen Lord to view,
And make our spirits hear thy voice
Say, "Peace be unto you!"
- 5 And while with thee, in social hours,
We commune through thy word,
May our hearts burn, and all our power
Confess, "It is the Lord."

Social Worship.

L. M.

BOWRING.

Introduction to Evening Worship.

How shall we praise thee, Lord of light!
How shall we all thy love declare!
The earth is veiled in shades of night,
But heaven is open to our prayer, —
That heaven, so bright with stars and suns, —
That glorious heaven which has no bound,
Where the full tide of being runs,
And life and beauty glow around.

We would adore thee, God sublime,
Whose power and wisdom, love and grace,
Are greater than the round of time,
And wider than the bounds of space.
How shall thought expression find,
All lost in thine immensity!
How shall we seek thee, glorious Mind,
Amid thy dread infinity!

3 But thou art present with us here,
 As in thy glittering, high domain ;
 And grateful hearts and humble fear
 Can never seek thy face in vain.
 Help us to praise thee, Lord of light ;
 Help us thy boundless love declare ;
 And, while we crowd thy courts to-night,
 Aid us, and hearken to our prayer.

For Sincerity.

1 WE bow before thy gracious throne,
 And think ourselves sincere ;
 But show us, Lord, is every one
 Thy real worshipper ?

2 Is here a soul that knows thee not,
 Nor feels his want of thee ?
 A stranger to the blood which bought
 His pardon on the tree ?

3 Convince him now of unbelief ;
 His desperate state explain :
 And fill his heart with sacred grief,
 And penitential pain.

4 O that we all might now begin
 Our foolishness to mourn ;
 And turn at once from every sin,
 And to our Saviour turn.

- 5 Give us ourselves and thee to know,
In this our gracious day;
Repentance unto life bestow,
And take our sins away.
- 6 Conclude us first in unbelief,
And freely then release;
Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.
- 7 Impoverish, Lord, and then relieve,
And then enrich the poor;
The knowledge of our sickness give;
The knowledge of our cure.

7s. M. METHODIST COL.

Invocation.

- 1 FATHER, at thy footstool see
Those who now are one in thee:
Draw us by thy grace alone;
Give, O give us to thy Son.
- 2 Jesus, friend of human kind,
Let us in thy name be join'd;
Each to each unite and bless;
Keep us still in perfect peace.
- 3 Heavenly, all-alluring Dove,
Shed thy over-shadowing love;
Love, the sealing grace impart;
Dwell within our single heart.

For Social Worship.

- 1 OUR God, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.
- 3 Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 4 Lord, we are few, but thou art near;
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear:
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own!

Safety of the Church.

- 1 How honorable is the place
Where we adoring stand!
Zion, the glory of the earth,
And beauty of the land!

- 2 Bulwarks of mighty grace defend
The city where we dwell!
The walls, of strong salvation made,
Defy the assaults of hell.
- 3 Lift up the everlasting gates,
The doors wide open fling;
Enter, ye nations, who obey
The statutes of our King.
- 4 Here shall you taste unmingled joys,
And live in perfect peace;
You, who have known Jehovah's name,
And tasted of his grace.
- 5 Trust in the Lord, forever trust,
And banish all your fears;
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells,
Eternal as his years.

Brotherly Love.

- 1 BLEST are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one;
Whose kind designs to serve and please
Through all their actions run!
- 2 Blest is the pious house,
Where zeal and friendship meet;
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
Make their communion sweet.

- 3 Thus on the heavenly hills
 The saints are blest above ;
 Where peace like morning dew distils,
 And all the air is love.

Future Peace and Glory of the Church.

- 1 HEAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken
 O my people, faint and few,
 Comfortless, afflicted, broken :
 Fair abodes I build for you :
 Scenes of heartfelt tribulation
 Shall no more perplex your ways ;
 You shall name your walls salvation,
 And your gates shall all be praise.
- 2 There, like streams that feed the garden
 Pleasures without end shall flow ;
 For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
 All his bounty shall bestow :
 Still in undisturbed possession
 Peace and righteousness shall reign ;
 Never shall you feel oppression,
 Hear the voice of war again.
- 3 Ye, no more your suns descending,
 Waning moons no more shall see ;
 But your griefs forever ending,
 Find eternal noon in me :

God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
Change to-day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God your everlasting light.

8 & 7s. M. J. NEWTON.

The City of God.

- 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode.
- 2 On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
- 3 See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
- 4 Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

And our fainting souls imbue,
 Father, with thy heavenly dew.

3 Here may still the meek request
 Of the faithful heart obtain
 Foretaste of those mansions blest,
 Visions bright of glory gain,
 Till, from bonds corporeal free,
 We those blissful mansions see.

4 Now be to the Father done
 Homage, as at all times meet,
 Through his well-beloved Son,
 Sharer of his heavenly seat, —
 Homage such as all things owe,
 Saints above and men below.

Union Meeting.

1 TRY us, O God, and search the ground
 Of every sinful heart:
 Whate'er of sin in us is found,
 O bid it all depart!

2 When to the right or left we stray,
 Leave us not comfortless;
 But guide our feet into the way
 Of everlasting peace.

- 3 Help us to help each other, Lord,
 Each other's cross to bear,
 Let each his friendly aid afford,
 And feel his brother's care.
- 4 Help us to build each other up,
 Our little stock improve ;
 Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
 And perfect us in love.
- 5 Up into thee our living Head,
 Let us in all things grow,
 Till thou hast made us free indeed,
 And spotless here below.
- 6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,
 Receive thy ready bride :
 Give us in heaven a happy lot
 With all the sanctified.

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8 & 7s. M. WESLEY'S COL.

Divine Love.

- 1 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
 All thy faithful mercies crown.
 Father, thou art all compassion ;
 Pure, unbounded love thou art ;
 Visit us with thy salvation,
 Enter every longing heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast ;
 Let us all in thee inherit,
 Let us find thy promised rest.
 Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy life receive ;
 Graciously come down, and never,
 Never more thy temples leave.

Social Evening Worship.

- 1 O, 'TIS a scene the heart to move,
 When, at the close of day,
 Whom God unites in Christian love
 Unite their thanks to pay.
- 2 What though the number be but small ?
 Whenever two or three
 Join on the Saviour's name to call,
 There in the midst is he.
- 3 When faithful and repentant hearts
 His heavenly grace ensue,
 His grace, entreated, he imparts
 To many or to few.
- 4 O, come, then, and, with joint accord,
 In social worship meet ;
 And, mindful of the Saviour's word,
 The Saviour's boon entreat.

Longing to Love God.

- 1 LORD, my God, I long to know, —
Oft it causes anxious thought, —
Do I love thee, Lord, or no?
Am I thine, or am I not?
- 2 Could my heart so hard remain,
Prayer a task and burden prove,
Any duty give me pain,
If I knew a Saviour's love?
- 3 When I turn mine eyes within,
O, how dark, and vain, and wild!
Prone to unbelief and sin,
Can I deem myself thy child?
- 4 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,
Find my sin a grief and thrall:
Should I grieve for what I feel,
If I did not love at all?
- 5 Could I love thy saints to meet,
Choose the ways I once abhorred,
Find at times the promise sweet,
If I did not love thee, Lord?
- 6 Saviour, let me love thee more,
If I love at all, I pray:
If I have not loved before,
Help me to begin to-day.

Thrice Holy.

- 1 BRIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.
Round the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled his temple, and repeated
Each to each th' alternate hymn:—

- 2 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
Heaven is still with glory ringing;
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most high!"

- 3 Ever thus in God's high praises,
Brethren, let our tongues unite,
Whilst our thoughts his greatness raises,
And our love his gifts excite.
With his seraph train before him,
With his holy church below,
Thus conspire we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:—

- 4 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven ;
 Earth is with its fulness stored ;
 Unto thee be glory given,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord !
 Thus thy glorious name confessing,
 We adopt thy angels' cry,
 'Holy, holy, holy,' blessing
 Thee, the Lord of hosts most high !"

7s. M. METHODIST COL.

Call to Social Worship.

- 1 COME, and let us sweetly join
 God to praise in hymns divine ;
 Give we all, with one accord,
 Glory to our common Lord ;
 Hands, and hearts, and voices raise ;
 Sing as in the ancient days ;
 Antidate the joys above,
 Find the heaven of mutual love.
- 2 Saviour, we thy promise claim ;
 We are met in thy great name ;
 In the midst do thou appear ;
 Manifest thy presence here ;
 Sanctify us, Lord, and bless ;
 Breathe thy spirit, give thy peace ;
 Thou thyself within us move ;
 Make *this hour* a feast of love.

3 Make us all in thee complete ;
 Make us all for glory meet ;
 Meet t' appear before thy sight,
 Partners with the saints in light.
 Call, O call us each by name,
 To the marriage of the Lamb ;
 Let us lean upon thy breast ;
 Love be there our endless feast !

Call to Social Worship.

- 1 LET us join, as God commands,
 Let us join our hearts and hands ;
 Help to gain our calling's hope ;
 Help to build each other up ;
 Carry on the Christian's strife ;
 Walk in holiness of life ;
 Faithfully our gifts improve
 For the sake of Him we love ;—
- 2 Still forget the things behind ;
 Follow Christ in heart and mind ;
 Toward the mark unwearied press ;
 Seize the crown of righteousness.
 While we walk with God in light,
 God our hearts will still unite ;
 Dearest fellowship we prove —
 Fellowship in Jesus, love.

- 3 Still, O Lord, our faith increase;
 Cleansé from all unrighteousness:
 Thee th' unholy cannot see:
 Make, O make us meet for thee:
 Every vile affection kill;
 Root out every seed of ill;
 Utterly abolish sin;
 Write thy law of love within.
- 4 Hence may all our actions flow,
 Love the proof that Christ we know;
 Mutual love the token be,
 Lord, that we belong to thee;
 Love, thine image, love impart;
 Stamp it on our face and heart;
 Only love to us be given;
 Lord, we ask no other heaven.

C. M. METHODIST COL.

Call to Worship.

- FATHER, united by thy grace,
 And each to each endear'd,
 With confidence we seek thy face,
 And know our prayer is heard.
- Make us into one spirit drink;
 Baptize into one name;
 And let us always kindly think,
 And sweetly speak the same.

- 3 Touch'd by the loadstone of thy love,
Let all our hearts agree ;
And ever towards each other move,
And ever move towards thee.
- 4 Grant this, and then from all below
Insensibly remove :
Our souls their change shall scarcely know
Made perfect first in love !
- 5 Yet when the fullest joy is given,
The same delight we prove ;
In earth, in paradise, in heaven,
Our all in all is love.

For Brotherly Love.

- 1 God of love, we look to thee ;
Let us in thy Son agree ;
Show to us the Prince of Peace ;
Bid our jars forever cease.
- 2 By thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling-block remove ;
Each to each unite, endear ;
Come, and spread thy banner here.
- 3 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind ;
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Altogether like our Lord.

- 4 Let us for each other care ;
 Each the other's burden bear ;
 To thy church the pattern give ;
 Show how true believers live.
- 5 Free from anger and from pride,
 Let us thus in God abide ;
 All the depths of love express,
 All the heights of holiness.
- 6 Let us, then, with joy remove
 To the family above ;
 On the wings of angels fly ;
 Show how true believers die.

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7s. M. METHODIST COL.

For Union of Heart.

- 1 God, from whom all blessings flow,
 Perfecting the saints below,
 Hear us, who thy nature share,
 Who thy loving children are.
- 2 Join us, in one spirit join,
 Let us still receive of thine :
 Still for more on thee we call,
 Thou who fillest all in all !
- 3 Closer knit us to our Head ;
 Nourish us, in Christ, and feed ;
 Let us daily growth receive,
More and more in Jesus live.

- 4 Move, and actuate, and guide ;
 Divers gifts to each divide :
 Placed according to thy will,
 Let us all our work fulfil ;
- 5 Never from our office move,
 Needful to each other prove ;
 Use the grace on each bestowed,
 Tempered by the art of God.
- 6 Sweetly may we all agree,
 Touched with softest sympathy ;
 Kindly for each other care ;
 Every member feel its share.
- 7 Many are we now and one,
 We who Jesus have put on :
 There is neither bond nor free,
 Neither great nor small in thee !
- 8 Love, like death, hath all destroyed,
 Rendered our distinctions void !
 Names, and sects, and parties fall :
 Thou, O God, art all in all !

- 1 Thou God of truth and love,
 We seek thy perfect way,
 Ready thy choice t' approve,
 Thy providence t' obey ;
 Enter into thy wise design,
 And sweetly lose our will in thine.

- 2 Why hast thou cast our lot
 In the same age and place?
 And why together brought
 To see each other's face?
 To join with softest sympathy,
 And mix our friendly souls in thee?
- 3 Didst thou not make us one,
 That we might one remain,
 Together travel on,
 And bear each other's pain;
 Till all thy utmost goodness prove,
 And rise renewed in perfect love?

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7s. M. METHODIST COL.

For the Church.

- 1 God of love, that hear'st the prayer,
 Kindly for thy people care,
 Who on thee alone depend:
 Love us, save us to the end.
- 2 Save us, in the prosperous hour,
 From the flattering Tempter's power,
 From his unsuspecting wiles,
 From the world's pernicious smiles.
- 3 Cut off our dependence vain
 On the help of feeble man;
 Every arm of flesh remove;
 Stay us on thy only love!

- 4 Men of worldly, low design,
 Let not these thy people join,
 Poison our simplicity,
 Drag us from our trust in thee.
- 5 Save us from the great and wise,
 Till they sink in their own eyes,
 Tamely to thy yoke submit,
 Lay their honors at thy feet.
- 6 Never let the world break in;
 Fix a mighty gulf between;
 Keep us little and unknown,
 Prized and loved by God alone.

To Sinners.

- 1 LET the beasts their life resign,
 Strangers to the life divine;
 Who their God can never know,
 Let their spirit downward go.
 You for higher ends were born:
 You may all to God return;
 Dwell with him above the sky:
 Why will ye forever die?
- 2 You, on whom he favors showers,
 You, possess of nobler powers,
 You, of Reason's powers possess,
 You, with Will and Memory blest;

You, with finer sense endued,
 Creatures capable of God,
 Noblest of his creatures, why,
 Why will ye forever die?

3 You, whom he ordained to be
 Transcripts of the Deity;
 You, whom he in life doth hold;
 You, for whom his son was sold;
 You, on whom he still doth wait,
 Whom he would again create;
 Made by him, and purchased, why,
 Why will ye forever die?

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7s. M.

ANONYMOUS.

To the Prodigal Son.

1 BROTHER, hast thou wandered far
 From thy father's happy home?
 With thyself and God at war?
 Turn thee, brother, homeward come!

2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
 God for noble uses gave?
 Squandered life's most golden hours?
 Turn thee, brother, God can save!

3 Is a mighty famine now
 In thy heart and in thy soul?
 Discontent upon thy brow?
 Turn thee, God will make thee whole!

- 4 Fall before him on the ground,
 Pour thy sorrow in his ear,
 Seek him, while he may be found,
 Call upon him, while he's near.

Parting.

- 1 THROUGH thee we now together came,
 In singleness of heart;
 We met, O, Jesus, in thy name,
 And in thy name we part.
- 2 We part in body, not in mind;
 Our minds continue one;
 And, each to each in Jesus joined,
 We hand in hand go on.
- 3 Subsists as in us all one soul,
 No power can make us twain:
 And mountains rise, and oceans roll,
 To sever us in vain.
- 4 Present we still in spirit are,
 And intimately nigh,
 While on the wings of faith and prayer
 We each to other fly.
- 5 Our life is hid with Christ in God;
 Our life shall soon appear,
 And shed his glory all abroad
 In all his members here.

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7s. M.

J. NEWTON.

At Parting.

- 1 As the sun's enlivening eye
Shines on every place the same;
So the Lord is always nigh
To the souls that love his name.
- 2 When they move at duty's call,
He is with them by the way;
He is ever with them all,
Those who go, and those who stay.
- 3 From his holy mercy-seat
Nothing can their souls confine;
Still in spirit they may meet,
And in sweet communion join.
- 4 For a season called to part,
Let us then ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.
- 5 Father, hear our humble prayer!
Tender shepherd of thy sheep,
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.
- 6 In thy strength may we be strong;
Sweeten every cross and pain;
Give us, if we live, ere long,
Here to meet in peace again.

Parting.

- 1 CHRISTIANS, brethren, ere we part,
Every voice and every heart
Join, and to our Father raise
One last hymn of grateful praise.
- 2 Though we here should meet no more,
Yet there is a brighter shore ;
There, released from toil and pain,
There, we all may meet again.
- 3 Now to Him who reigns in heaven
Be eternal glory given !
Grateful for thy love divine,
Oh, may all our hearts be thine !

Close of a Prayer Meeting.

- 1 O, 'TIS sweet to mingle, where
Christians meet for social prayer :
O, 'tis sweet, with them to raise
Songs of holy joy and praise ;
Then how blest that state must be,
When they meet eternally.

2 Father, let these meetings prove
 Scenes of fervent Christian love ;
 While we worship in this place
 May we go from grace to grace,
 Till we, each in his degree,
 Fit for endless glory be.

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8 & 7s. M.

C. WESLEY.

Domestic Worship.

1 PEACE be to this habitation ;
 Peace to all that dwell therein ;
 Peace, the earnest of salvation ;
 Peace, the fruit of pardoned sin ;
 Peace, that speaks the heavenly Giver ;
 Peace, to worldly minds unknown ;
 Peace divine, that lasts forever ;
 Peace, that comes from God alone.

2 Jesus, Prince of Peace, be near us ;
 Fix in all our hearts thy home ;
 With thy gracious presence cheer us ;
 Let thy sacred kingdom come ;
 Raise to heaven our expectation,
 Give our favored souls to prove
 Glorious and complete salvation,
 In the realms of bliss above.

Beligion at Home.

- 1 WHEN quiet in my house I sit,
Thy book be my companion still;
My joy thy sayings to repeat,
Talk o'er the records of thy will,
And search the oracles divine,
Till every heart-felt word be mine.
- 2 O may the gracious words divine
Subject of all my converse be:
So will the Lord his follower join,
And walk and talk himself with me;
So shall my heart his presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.
- 3 Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast!
While, on the bosom of my Lord,
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.
- 4 Rising to sing my Saviour's praise,
Thee may I publish all day long;
And let thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart, and fill my tongue;
Fill all my life with purest love,
And join me to the church above.

Prayer at all Times.

1 Go, when the morning shineth,
Go, when the moon is bright,
Go, when the eve declineth,
Go, in the hush of night ;
Go, with pure mind and feeling,
Fling earthly thought away,
And in thy chamber kneeling,
Do thou in secret pray.

2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee,
Pray too, for those who hate thee,
If any such there be ;
Then for thyself in meekness,
A blessing humbly claim,
And link with each petition
Thy great Redeemer's name.

3 Or, if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
When friends are round thy way ;
E'en then the silent breathing
Thy spirit raised above,
Will reach His throne of glory,
Who is Mercy, Truth, and Love.

4 O, not a joy nor blessing
 With this can we compare,
 The power that he hath given us
 To pour our souls in prayer!
 Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness,
 Before his footstool fall,
 Remember, in thy gladness,
 His love who gave thee all.

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S. M.

W.

Early Metp.

- 1 COME, we that love the Lord,
 And let our joys be known;
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 And thus surround the throne.
2. The follies of our mind
 Be banished from this place;
 Religion never was designed
 To make our pleasure less.
- 3 Let those refuse to sing,
 Who never knew the Lord;
 But children of the heavenly King,
 Should sound his praise abroad.
- 4 Then let our songs abound,
 And every fear put by;
 We're marching through Emanuel's grou
 To fairer worlds on high.

00

L. M.

SIR H. WOTTON.

Character of a Happy Life.

- 1 How happy is he born and taught,
That serveth not another's will,
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill!
- 2 Whose passions not his masters are,
Whose soul is still prepared for death,
Untied unto the world by care
Of public fame, or private breath;—
- 3 Who envies none that chance doth raise,
Nor vice hath ever understood,
How deepest wounds are given by praise,
Nor rules of state, but rules of good;—
- 4 Who hath his life from rumors freed;
Whose conscience is his strong retreat;
Whose state can neither flatterers feed,
Nor ruin make oppressors great;—
- 5 Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than gifts to lend,
And entertains the harmless day
With a religious book or friend;—
- 6 This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

Before Sleep.

- 1 OMNIPRESENT God! whose aid
No one ever ask'd in vain,
Be this night about my bed,
Every evil thought restrain:
Lay thy hand upon my soul,
God of my unguarded hours!
All my enemies control,
Sin, and earth, and nature's powers.
- 2 O thou holy God! come down,
God of spotless purity;
Claim, and seize me for thy own,
Consecrate my heart to thee:
Under thy protection take;
Songs in the night season give;
Let me sleep to thee, and wake;
Let me die to thee, and live.
- 3 Loose me from the chains of sense,
Set me from the body free;
Draw with stronger influence
My unfettered soul to thee:
In me, Lord, thyself reveal;
Fill me with a sweet surprise;
Let me thee, when waking, feel,
Let me in thy image rise.

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L. M.

PIERPONT.

Morning Hymn. For a Child.

1 O God, I thank thee that the night
In peace and rest hath passed away,
And that I see, in this fair light,
My Father's smile, that makes it day.

2 Be thou my Guide, and let me live
As under thine all-seeing eye;
Supply my wants, my sins forgive,
And make me happy when I die.

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L. M.

PIERPONT.

Evening Hymn. For a Child.

1 ANOTHER day its course hath run,
And still, O God, thy child is blest;
For thou hast been by day my Sun,
And thou wilt be by night my Rest.

2 Sweet sleep descends, my eyes to close;
And now, when all the world is still,
I give my body to repose,
My spirit to my Father's will.

For a Sick Child.

- 1 SEND down thy winged angel, God !
Amidst this night so wild,
And bid him come where now we watch,
And breathe upon our child !
- 2 She lies upon her pillow, pale,
And moans within her sleep,
Or wakeneth with a patient smile,
And striveth not to weep !
- 3 How gentle and how good a child
She is, we know too well ;
And dearer to her parents' hearts
Than our weak words can tell.
- 4 We love, — we watch throughout the night,
To aid, where need may be ;
We hope, — and have despaired at times ;
But now we turn to Thee !
- 5 Send down thy sweet-souled angel, God !
Amidst the darkness wild,
And bid him soothe our souls to-night,
And heal our gentle child !

Baptism, Lord's Supper and Admission of Members.

05

S. M. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Baptism.

- 1 SAVIOUR, thy law we love,
 Thy pure example bless,
And with a firm, unwavering zeal,
 Would in thy footsteps press.
- 2 Not to the fiery pains
 By which the martyrs bled ;
Not to the scourge, the thorn, the cross,
 Our favored feet are led ; —
- 3 But, at this peaceful tide,
 Assembled in thy fear,
The homage of obedient hearts
 We humbly offer here.

Joined to God's People.

- 1 PEOPLE of the living God,
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort nowhere found.
- 2 Now to you my spirit turns, —
Turns, a fugitive unblest;
Brethren, where your altar burns,
O, receive me into rest.
- 3 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
Where you dwell shall be my home,
Where you die shall be my grave.

A Welcome to Fellowship.

- 1 COME in, thou blessed of the Lord:
Stranger nor foe art thou:
We welcome thee with warm accord,
Our friend, our brother now.
- 2 The hand of fellowship, the heart
Of love, we offer thee:
Leaving the world, thou dost but part
From lies and vanity.

- 3 The cup of blessing which we bless,
 The heavenly bread we break,
 Our Saviour's blood and righteousness, —
 Freely with us partake.

108

S. M.

EPISCOPAL COL.

To the Soul Seeking Rest.

- 1 O, CEASE, thou wandering soul,
 On restless wing to roam;
 All this wide world, to either pole,
 Has not for thee a home.
- 2 Behold the ark of God;
 Behold the open door;
 O, haste to gain that blest abode,
 And rove, dear soul, no more.
- 3 There, safe thou shalt abide,
 There, sweet shall be thy rest,
 And every longing satisfied,
 With full salvation blest.

109

8 & 7s. M.

HEBER.

Before Communion.

- 1 BREAD of the world in mercy broken,
 Wine of the soul in mercy shed!
 By whom the words of life were spoken,
 And in whose death our sins are dead!

110, 111

BAPTISM, LORD'S SUPPER AND

- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed,
And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

110

C. M.

PRATT'S COL.

Before Communion.

- 1 PREPARE us, Lord, to view thy cross,
Who all our griefs hast borne;
To look on thee, whom we have pierced,—
To look on thee, and mourn.
- 2 While thus we mourn, we would rejoice;
And, as thy cross we see,
Let each exclaim, in faith and hope,
"The Saviour died for me!"

111

C. M.

MILMAN.

Before Communion.

- 1 ON Father, hear us, when we call,
Imploring at thy feet
The crumbs that from thy table fall—
'Tis all we dare entreat.
- 2 But be it, Lord of Mercy, all—
So thou wilt grant but this;
The crumbs that from thy table fall
Are light, and life, and bliss.

12

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Thy Do in Remembrance of Me.

- 1 ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.

Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be ;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget ?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee ?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice !
I must remember thee :—
- 5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me ;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me,

Proper Dispositions for the Communion.

- 1 O HERE, if ever, God of love !
 Let strife and hatred cease ;
 And every thought harmonious move,
 And every heart be peace.
- 2 Not here, where met to think on him,
 Whose latest thoughts were ours,
 Shall mortal passions come to dim
 The prayer devotion pours.
- 3 No, gracious Master, not in vain
 Thy life of love hath been ;
 The peace thou gavest, may yet remain,
 Though thou no more art seen.
- 4 'Thy kingdom come ;' we watch, we wait,
 To hear thy cheering call ;
 When heaven shall ope its glorious gate,
 And God be all in all.

For Communicants.

- 1 YE followers of the Prince of Peace,
 Who round his table draw !
 Remember what his spirit was,
 What his peculiar law.

2 The love, which all his bosom filled,
Did all his actions guide ;
Inspired by love, he lived and taught ;
Inspired by love, he died.

3 Let each the sacred law fulfil ;
Like his be every mind :
Be every temper formed by love,
And every action kind.

115

S. M.

FURNESS.

A Communion Hymn.

1 HERE, in the broken bread,
Here, in the cup we take,
His body and his blood behold,
Who suffered for our sake.

2 Yes, that our souls might live,
Those sacred limbs were torn,
That blood was spilt, and pangs untold
Were by the Saviour borne.

3 O thou who didst allow
Thy Son to suffer thus,
Father, what more couldst thou have done
Than thou hast done for us ?

Communion with God and Christ.

- 1 OUR heavenly Father calls,
And Christ invites us near ;
With both our friendship shall be sweet,
And our communion dear.
- 2 God pities all my griefs ;
He pardons every day ;
Almighty to protect my soul,
And wise to guide my way.
- 3 Jesus, my living head,
I bless thy faithful care ;
Mine advocate before thy throne,
And my forerunner there.
- 4 Here fix my roving heart,
Here wait my warmest love,
Till the communion be complete
In nobler scenes above.

Communion Hymn.

- 1 NOT with terror do we meet
At the board by Jesus spread ;
Not in mystery drink and eat
Of the Saviour's wine and bread.

- 2 'Tis his memory we record,
 'Tis his virtues we proclaim ;
Grateful to our honored Lord,
 Here we bless his sacred name.
- 3 See him, on the dreadful day
 Of his mortal agony,
Break the bread, and hear him say,
 “ Eat of this, and think of me ! ”
- 4 See him standing on the brink
 Of the tomb, and hark, he cries,
“ Drink the wine, and as you drink,
 O, remember him who dies ! ”
- 5 Yes, we will remember thee,
 Friend and Saviour ; and thy feast
Of all services shall be
 Holiest and welcomest.

18

7s. M.

PRATT'S COL.

Spiritual Nourishment.

- 1 BREAD of heaven, on thee we feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed ;
Ever let our souls be fed
With this true and living bread.
- 2 Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice ;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give ;
To *thy cross* we look and live.

- 3 Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him who died,
Lord of life, O, let us be
Rooted, grafted, built on thee !

The Cross of Christ.

- 1 IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me ;
Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified ;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

10

S. M. H. MARTINEAU.

The Coming of Christ in the Power of His Gospel.

- 1 LORD JESUS, come ; for here
Our path through wilds is laid ;
We watch as for the day-spring near,
Amid the breaking shade.
- 2 Lord Jesus, come ; for hosts
Meet on the battle plain :
The patriot mourns, the tyrant boasts,
And tears are shed like rain.
- 3 Lord Jesus, come ; for still
Vice shouts her maniac mirth ;
The famished crave in vain their fill,
While teems the fruitful earth.
- 4 Hark ! herald voices near,
Lead on thy happier day :
Come, Lord, and our hosannas hear ;
We wait to strow thy way.
- 5 Come, as in days of old,
With words of grace and power ;
Gather us all within thy fold,
And never leave us more.

A Communion Hymn.

- 1 O FOR a prophet's fire,
O for an angel's tongue,
To speak the mighty love of Him
Who on the cross was hung!
- 2 In vain our hearts attempt,
In language meet, to tell
How through a thousand sorrows burned
That flame unquenchable.
- 3 Yet would we praise that love,
Beyond expression dear:
Come, gather round this table, then,
And celebrate it here.
- 4 Here, in the bread and wine,
Your dying Saviour view;
Thus did he give his body up,
And thus his blood, for you.

After Communion.

- 1 FROM the table now retiring,
Which for us the Lord hath spread,
May our souls, refreshment finding,
Grow in all things like our Head.

- 2 His example by beholding,
 May our lives his image bear ;
Him our Lord and Master calling,
 His commands may we revere.
- 3 Love to God and man displaying,
 Walking steadfast in his way,
Joy attend us in believing,
 Peace from God through endless day.

Children and Sunday Schools.

123

C. M.

GIBBONS.

- 1 In the soft season of thy youth,
In nature's smiling bloom,
Ere age arrive, and trembling wait
Its summons to the tomb ;
- 2 Remember thy Creator, God ;
For him thy powers employ ;
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,
Thy confidence, thy joy.
- 3 He shall defend and guide thy course
Through life's uncertain sea,
Till thou art landed on the shore
Of blessed eternity.
- 4 Then seek the Lord betimes, and choose
The path of heavenly truth :
The earth affords no lovelier sight
Than a religious youth.

124

C. M.

BP. HEBER.

Early Religion.

- 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God!
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage!
- 5 O thou who giv'st us life and breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still thine own!

Remember thy Creator.

1 REMEMBER thy Creator

While youth's fair spring is bright;
Before thy cares are greater,
Before comes age's night;
While yet the sun shines o'er thee,
While stars the darkness cheer,
While life is all before thee,
Thy great Creator fear.

2 Remember thy Creator,

Before the dust returns
To earth — for 't is its nature —
And life's last ember burns;
Before, with God who gave it,
The spirit shall appear;
He cries, who died to save it,
"Thy great Creator fear."

For Sunday Schools.

1 WITHIN these walls be peace;

Love through our borders found;
In all our little palaces
Prosperity abound.

- 2 God scorns not humble things;
Here, though the proud despise,
The children of the King of kings
Are training for the skies.

17

. 7s. M.

GREY.

Sabbath School Hymn.

- 1 SUPPLIANT, lo! thy children bend,
Father, for thy blessing now;
Thou canst teach us, guide, defend,—
— We are weak, almighty thou.
- 2 With the peace thy word imparts,
Be the taught and teacher blest;
In their lives, and on their hearts,
Father, be thy laws imprest.
- 3 Pour into each longing mind
Light and knowledge from above:
Charity for all mankind —
Trusting faith, enduring love.
- 4 Here, in joy's triumphant day,
Still may grateful hearts arise,
Bright with rapture's kindling ray,
Purely, fondly to the skies.
- 5 Here, in sorrow's chastening hour,
May thy word its light diffuse;
Fresh'ning as the vernal shower,
Peaceful as the silent dews.

- 6 Grant us spirits lowly, pure,
 Errors pardoned, sins forgiven :
 Humble trust, obedience sure,
 Love to man, and faith to Heaven.

The Christian Child.

- 1 CHILD ! to thee the loved of Heaven,
 Boundless power to improve is given ;
 Rise to meet temptation's power ;
 Stand, in passion's wildest hour.
- 2 Fast as danger round thee grows
 Gather strength from conquered foes ;
 Tread the path the Leader trod,
 Pressing on to peace, to God.
- 3 Pause not, rest not, yield not now,
 Soon the crown shall grace thy brow ;
 Child of Heaven ! then fix thine eyes
 Onward ! onward to the prize.

Example of Christ.

- 1 JESUS CHRIST, my Lord and Saviour,
 Once became a child like me ;
 O that in my whole behaviour
 He my pattern still may be.

- 2 If my feelings are not holy,
Pride and passion dwell within;
But the Lord was meek and lowly,
And was never known to sin.
- 3 While I'm often vainly trying
Some new pleasure to possess, —
He was always self-denying,
Patient in his worst distress.
- 4 Lord, assist a feeble creature,
Guide me by thy word of truth;
Condescend to be my teacher
Through my childhood and my youth.

[30

L. M.

S. S. H. BOOK.

God — Our Father.

- 1 GREAT God! and wilt thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend?
I but a child, and thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky!
- 2 Art thou my Father? — Let me be
A meek, obedient child to thee;
And try, in every deed and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.
- 3 Art thou my Father? — I'll depend
Upon the care of such a friend;
And only wish to do and be,
Whatever seemeth good to thee.

4 Art thou my Father? — Then, at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down, and take me, in thy love,
To be thy better child above.

Sickness and Death.

131

11s. M.

MUHLENBERG.

~~I Would not Live Alway.~~

- I would not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
I would not live alway: no — welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom.
- Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode!
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright
 plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns;
- Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the life of the soul.

The Issues of Life and Death.

- 1 O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'T were vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole:
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'T is not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears,
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years:
And all that life is love:—
- 4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what appalling horrors hang
Around the 'second death!'
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
And utterly undone.
- 6 Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in thee
The life of perfect love,—the rest
Of immortality.

33

C. M.

WATTS.

"Blessed are the Dead that Die in the Lord."

- 1 HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims
For all the pious dead:—
Sweet is the savor of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.
- 2 They die in Jesus, and are blessed;
How kind their slumbers are!
From sufferings and from sins released,
And freed from every snare.
- 3 Far from this world of toil and strife
They're present with the Lord;
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

134

L. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

The Righteous Blessed in Death.

- 1 How blessed the righteous when he dies!
When sinks a weary soul to rest,
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves the expiring breast!
- 2 So fades a summer cloud away,
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er,
So gently shuts the eye of day,
So dies a wave along the shore.

- 3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys;
Nothing disturbs that peace profound,
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.
- 4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell;
How bright the unchanging morn appears!
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!
- 5 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies;
While heaven and earth combine to say,
'How blessed the righteous when he dies!'

The Dying Christian.

- 1 HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below;
Go, by angel guards attended,
To the sight of Jesus go.
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Lo! the Saviour stands above;
Shows the purchase of his merit,
Reaches out the crown of love.
- 2 Struggle through thy latest passion
To thy great Redeemer's breast;
To his uttermost salvation,
To his everlasting rest.

For the joy he sets before thee,
 Bear a momentary pain ;
 Die, to live a life of glory,
 Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

136

L. M.

S. WESLEY.

The Young cut off in their Prime.

- 1 THE morning flowers display their sweets,
 And, gay, their silken leaves unfold,
 As careless of the noontide heats
 As fearless of the evening cold.
- 2 Nipped by the wind's untimely blast,
 Parched by the sun's directer ray,
 The momentary glories waste,
 The short-lived beauties die away.
- 3 So blooms the human face divine,
 When youth its pride of beauty shows;
 Fairer than spring the colors shine,
 And sweeter than the virgin rose.
- 4 Or worn by slowly-rolling years,
 Or broke by sickness in a day,
 The fading glory disappears,
 The short-lived beauties die away.
- 5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,
 With lustre brighter far shall shine,
 Revive with ever-during bloom,
 Safe from diseases and decline.

- 6 Let sickness blast, let death devour,
If heaven must recompense our pains:
Perish the grass, and fade the flower,
If firm the word of God remains.

137

P. M.

MILMAN

Funeral Hymn.

- 1 BROTHER, thou art gone before us,
And thy saintly soul is flown
Where tears are wiped from every eye,
And sorrow is unknown, —
From the burden of the flesh,
And from care and fear released,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest.
- 2 Sin can never taint thee now,
Nor doubt thy faith assail,
Nor thy meek trust in Jesus Christ
And the Holy Spirit fail:
And there thou 'rt sure to meet the good,
Whom on earth thou lovedst best,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest.
- 3 "Earth to earth," and "dust to dust,"
The solemn priest hath said;
So we lay the turf above thee now,
And we seal thy narrow bed:

But thy spirit, brother, soars away
Among the faithful blest,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest.

138

P. M.

BISHOP HEBER.

Funeral Hymn.

Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore
thee;

Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb,
The Saviour has passed through its portals before
thee,

And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the
gloom.

Thou art gone to the grave; we no longer behold
thee,

Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold
thee,

And sinners may hope, since the Sinless has died.

Thou art gone to the grave, and, its mansions for-
saking,

Perhaps thy tried spirit in doubt lingered long;
But the sunshine of heaven beamed bright on thy
waking,

And the song that thou heard'st was the seraphim's
song.

- 4 Thou art gone to the grave, but 't were wrong to deplore thee,
When God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian, and Guide;
He gave thee, and took thee, and soon will restore thee,
Where death has no sting, since the Saviour has died.

Death of a Young Girl.

- 1 WHAT though the stream be dead,
Its banks all still and dry!
It murmureth now o'er a lovelier bed,
In the air-groves of the sky.
- 2 What though our bird of light
Lie mute with plumage dim;
In heaven I see her glancing bright,
I hear her angel hymn.
- 3 True that our beauteous doe
Hath left her still retreat,
But purer now in heavenly snow,
She lies at Jesus' feet.
- 4 O star! untimely set!
Why should we weep for thee!
Thy bright and dewy coronet
Is rising o'er the sea.

O

C. M.

WILSON.

Consolations in Bereavement.

- 1 THE air of Death breathes through our souls,
The dead all round us lie ;
By day and night the death-bell tolls,
And says, " Prepare to die ! "
- 2 The loving ones we loved the best,
Like music all are gone ;
And the wan moonlight bathes in rest,
Their monumental stone.
- 3 But not when the death-prayer is said,
The life of life departs :
The body in the grave is laid,
Its beauty in our hearts.
- 4 At holy midnight voices sweet,
Like fragrance fill the room ;
And happy ghosts with noiseless feet,
Come brightening from the tomb.
- 5 We know who sends the visions bright,
From whose dear side they came !
We veil our eyes before thy light,
We bless our Saviour's name !
- 3] This frame, O God, this feeble breath,
Thy hand may soon destroy ;
We think of Thee, and feel in death
A deep and awful joy.

- 7 Dim is the light of vanished years
 In the glory yet to come ;
 O idle grief! O foolish tears!
 When Jesus calls us home.

Death of the Young.

- 1 CALM on the bosom of thy God,
 Young spirit, rest thee now!
 E'en while with us thy footsteps trod,
 His seal was on thy brow.
- 2 Dust, to its narrow house beneath!
 Soul, to its place on high!
 They that have seen thy look in death,
 No more may fear to die.
- 3 Lone are the paths, and sad the bowers,
 Whence thy meek smile is gone;
 But O, a brighter home than ours,
 In heaven is now thine own.

Death of an Infant.

- 1 As the sweet flower that scents the morn,
 But withers in the rising day,
 Thus lovely was this infant's dawn,
 Thus swiftly fled its life away.

It died ere its expanding soul
 Had ever burnt with wrong desires,
 Had ever spurned at Heaven's control,
 Or ever quenched its sacred fires.

It died to sin, it died to cares,
 But for a moment felt the rod:—
 O mourner! such, the Lord declares,
 Such are the children of our God!

10s. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Death of a Christian in his Prime.

to the grave in all thy glorious prime,
 full activity of zeal and power;
 Christian cannot die before his time,
 the Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.

to the grave; at noon from labor cease;
 at on thy sheaves, thy harvest-task is done;
 me from the heat of battle, and in peace,
 dier, go home; with thee the fight is won.

to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay
 death's embraces, ere he rose on high;
 all the ransomed, by that narrow way,
 to eternal life beyond the sky.

to the grave:—no, take thy seat above;
 thy pure spirit present with the Lord,
 ere thou for faith and hope hast perfect love,
 open vision for the written word.

144

S. M.

MONTGO

On the Death of an aged Christian.

- 1 **SERVANT** of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.
- 2 The voice of midnight came,
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame —
He fell, but felt no fear.
- 3 Tranquil amidst alarms,
It found him on the field,
A veteran slumbering on his arms,
Beneath his red-cross shield.
- 4 The pains of death are past;
Labor and sorrow cease;
And, life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.
- 5 **Soldier** of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

145

7s. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Funeral Hymn.

- 1 CLAY to clay, and dust to dust !
Let them mingle — for they must !
Give to earth the earthly clod,
For the spirit 's fled to God.
- 2 Never more shall midnight's damp
Darken round this mortal lamp ;
Never more shall noonday's glance
Search this mortal countenance.
- 3 Deep the pit, and cold the bed,
Where the spoils of death are laid :
Stiff the curtains, chill the gloom,
Of man's melancholy tomb.
- 4 Look aloft ! The spirit 's risen —
Death cannot the soul imprison :
'Tis in heaven that spirits dwell,
Glorious, though invisible.
- 5 Thither let us turn our view ;
Peace is there, and comfort too :
There shall those we love be found,
Tracing joy's eternal round.

146

6 & 4s. M.

MRS. HEMANS.

Funeral Prayer.

- 1 **LOWLY** and solemn be
Thy children's cry to thee,
Father divine! —
A Hymn of suppliant breath,
Owning that life and death
Alike are thine.
- 2 **O** Father, in that hour
When earth all succoring power
Shall disavow, —
When spear, and shield, and crown,
In faintness are cast down, —
Sustain us thou!
- 3 **By** Him who bowed to take
The death-cup for our sake,
The thorn, the rod, —
From whom the last dismay
Was not to pass away, —
Aid us, O God!
- 4 **Tremblers** beside the grave,
We call on thee to save,
Father divine!
Hear, hear our suppliant breath;
Keep us, in life and death,
Thine, only thine.

L. M.

WATTS.

The Grave Destroyed.

- 1 UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust;
And give these sacred relics room
To slumber in thy silent dust.
- 2 No pain, no grief, no anxious fear,
Invade thy bounds; no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
Whilst angels watch its soft repose.
- 3 So Jesus slept; God's dying Son
Pass'd through the grave and bless'd the bed;
Then rest, dear saint, till from his throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.
- 4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn!
Attend, O grave, his sovereign word!
Restore thy trust; the glorious form
Will then arise to meet the Lord.

8 & 7s. M.

S. F. SMITH.

Death of a Young Girl.

- 1 SISTER, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening,
When it floats among the trees.

- 2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber —
 Peaceful in the grave so low :
 Thou no more wilt join our number ;
 Thou no more our songs shalt know.
- 3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us ;
 Here thy loss we deeply feel ;
 But 'tis God that hath bereft us :
 He can all our sorrows heal.
- 4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
 When the day of life is fled,
 Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
 Where no farewell tear is shed.

Adieu to a Departed Christian Friend.

- 1 FAREWELL, thou once a mortal,
 Our poor, afflicted friend ;
 Go, pass the heavenly portal,
 To God, thy glorious end.
- 2 The Author of thy being
 Hath summoned thee away ;
 And faith is lost in seeing,
 And night in endless day.
- 3 With those that went before thee,
 The saints of ancient days,
 Who shine in sacred story,
 Thy soul hath found its place.

- 4 Acquainted with their sadness,
While in the weeping vale,
Thou sharest now their gladness,
And joys that never fail.
- 5 No loss of friends shall grieve thee ;
That — we alone must bear ;
They cannot, cannot leave thee,
Thy kind companions there.
- 6 From all thy care and sorrow
Thou art escaped to-day ;
And we shall mount to-morrow,
And soar to thee away.

Feasts and Fasts.

150

7s. M.

BOWRING

For Advent or Christmas.

- 1 **WATCHMAN!** tell us of the night;
What its signs of promise are.
Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Traveller! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel!
- 2 **Watchman!** tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own:
See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
 For the morning seems to dawn.
 Traveller! darkness takes its flight,
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
 Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
 Hie thee to thy quiet home.
 Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
 Lo! the Son of God is come!

51

C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Christmas Hymn.

- 1 CALM on the listening ear of night
 Come heaven's melodious strains,
 Where wild Judea stretches far
 Her silver-mantled plains!
- 2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
 Shed sacred glories there;
 And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
 Make music on the air.
- 3 The answering hills of Palestine
 Send back the glad reply,
 And greet, from all their holy heights,
 The day-spring from on high.
- 4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
 There comes a holier calm,
 And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
 Her silent groves of palm.

- 5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
 Loud with their anthems sing;
 "Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
 From Heaven's eternal King."
- 6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
 The Saviour now is born!
 And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains
 Breaks the first Christmas morn.

152

8 & 7s. M.

CAW00

Christmas Hymn.

- 1 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
 Sweetly sounding through the skies?
 Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
 Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
- 2 Listen to the wond'rous story,
 Which they chant in hymns of joy;
 "Glory in the highest, glory!
 Glory be to God most high!"
- 3 Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
 Reaching far as man is found;
 Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 "Christ is born, the great anointed;
 Heaven and earth his praises sing!
 O receive, whom God appointed
 For your Prophet, Priest and King."

- 5 Let us learn the wond'rous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of his glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

7 & 6s. M. S. S. H. Book.

Christmas Hymn.

- 1 HAIL! to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater Son;
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun.
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
- 2 Before him, on the mountains,
Shall Peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.
For him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
- 3 O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest.

The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove ;
His name shall stand forever ;
That name to us is — Love !

Christmas Hymn.

- 1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he — for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind —
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord ;
And this shall be the sign.
- 4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song :

6 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace!
 Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,
 Begin and never cease."

155

P. M.

HEBER.

Christmas Hymn.

- 1 **BRIGHTEST** and best of the sons of the morning!
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
 Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!
- 2 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
 Odors of Edom and offerings divine?
 Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
 Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?
- 3 Vainly we offer each ample oblation:
 Vainly with gifts would his favor secure:
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 4 **Brightest** and best of the sons of the morning!
 Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid.
 Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Good Friday.

- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel temptation's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned;
O, the wormwood and the gall!
O, the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, admiring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time —
God's own sacrifice complete;
"It is finished," hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid his breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom;
Who has taken him away?
Christ is risen; he meets our eyes;
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

7s. M. SPIRITUAL SONGS.

Litany for Good Friday.

- 1 **FATHER**, when in dust to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;
O, by all the pain and wo
Suffered by thy Son below,
Bending from thy throne on high
Hear our solemn litany.
- 2 By his birth and early years,
By his human griefs and fears,
By his fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By his victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Father, look with pitying eye
Hear our solemn litany.
- 3 By his hour of dark despair,
By his agony of prayer,
By his purple robe of scorn,
By his wounds and crown of thorn,
By his cross, his pangs and cries,
By his perfect sacrifice;
Father, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

158

P. M.

ANONYM

Good Friday.

1 THE voice of free grace cries, "Escape to the n
tain:"

For Adam's lost race, Christ has opened a foun
For sin and transgression, and every omission,
His blood flows most freely, in streams of salva
Hallelujah to the Lamb! he hath purchased
pardon;

. We will praise him again as we pass over Jorda

159

C. M.

MRS. BARBAU

Easter.

1 AGAIN the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray;
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.

2 O what a night was that which wrapt
The heathen world in gloom!
O what a sun, which broke this day,
Triumphant from the tomb!

3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

Ten thousand differing lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn;
Which scatters blessings from its wings
To nations yet unborn.

7s. M.

GIBBONS.

Easter Hymn.

- 1 ANGELS, roll the rock away;
Death, yield up thy mighty prey:
See! he rises from the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.
- 2 'Tis the Saviour! Angels, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.
- 3 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes;
Now to glory see him rise
In long triumph up the sky
Up to waiting worlds on high.
- 4 Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres;
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song;
Let the strains be sweet and strong.
- 5 Every note with wonder swell,—
And the Saviour's triumph tell;
Where, O death is now thy sting?
Where thy terrors, dreadful king?

Whitsunday.

- 1 WHEN God, of old, came down from heaven,
In power and wrath he came ;
Before his feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame.
- 2 But when he came the second time,
He came in power and love ;
Softer than gale at morning prime,
Hovered his holy Dove.
- 3 The fires that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.
- 4 Like arrows went those lightnings forth,
Winged with the sinner's doom ;
But these, like tongues, o'er all the earth
Proclaiming life to come.

Whitsunday.

- 1 SPIRIT of truth, on this thy day
To thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality.

- 2 We ask not, Lord, thy cloven flame,
Or tongues of various tone,
But long thy praises to proclaim
With fervor in our own.
- 3 We mourn not that prophetic skill
Is found on earth no more ;
Enough for us to trace thy will
In Scripture's sacred lore.
- 4 We neither have nor seek the power
Ill demons to control ;
But thou, in dark temptation's hour,
Shalt chase them from the soul.
- 5 No heavenly harpings soothe our ear,
No mystic dreams we share ;
Yet hope to feel thy comfort near,
And bless thee in our prayer.

3

C M.

C. WESLEY.

All Saints Day.

- 1 THE saints on earth and those above
But one communion make ;
Joined to their Lord in bonds of love,
All of his grace partake.
- 2 One family, we dwell in him :
One church above, beneath ;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3 One army of the living God,
To his command we bow ;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4 O God, be thou our constant guide !
Then, when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

All Saints Day.

1 Not to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke, —
Not to the thunder of that word
Which God on Sinai spoke, —

2 But we are come to Sion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will,
And spread his love abroad.

3 Behold the innumerable host
Of angels clothed in light !
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turned to sight !

4 The saints on earth and all the dead
But one communion make ;
All join in Christ, their living Head,
And of his grace partake.

- 5 In such society as this
My weary soul would rest ;
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be forever blest.

65

C. M. ANCIENT HYMNS.

All Saints Day.

- 1 THE triumphs of the martyred saints
The joyous lay demand ;
The heart delights in song to dwell
On that victorious band —
Those whom the senseless world abhorred,
Who cast the world aside,
Deeming it worthless, for the sake
Of Christ, their Lord and Guide.
- 2 For thee they braved the tyrant's rage,
The scourge's cruel smart ;
The wild beast's claw their bodies tore,
But vanquished not the heart ;
Like lambs before the sword they fell,
Nor cry nor plaint expressed ;
For patience kept the conscious mind,
And armed the fearless breast.
- 3 What tongue can tell thy crown prepared
To wreath the martyr's head ?
What voice thy robe of white, to clothe
His limbs, with torture red ?

Vouchsafe us, Lord, if such thy will,
Clear skies and seasons calm;
If not, the martyr's cross to bear,
And win the martyr's palm.

All Saints Day.

- 1 For all thy saints, O God,
Who strove in Christ to live,
Who followed him, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.
- 2 For all thy saints, O God,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Christ their great reward,
And strove in him to die.
- 3 They all, in life and death,
With him, their Lord, in view,
Learned from thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.
- 4 For this thy name we bless,
And humbly beg that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee.

37

C. M.

BREVIARY.

Fast.

- 1 O SINNER, bring not tears alone,
Or outward form of prayer:
But let it in thy heart be known
That penitence is there.
- 2 To smite the breast, the clothes to rend,
God asketh not of thee;
Thy secret soul he bids thee bend
In true humility.
- 3 O, let us, then, with heartfelt grief,
Draw near unto our God,
And pray to him to grant relief,
And stay the lifted rod.
- 4 O righteous judge, if thou wilt deign
To grant us that we need,
We pray for time to turn again,
And grace to turn indeed.

38

L. M.

DYER.

Fast.

- 1 GREAT Framers of unnumbered worlds,
And whom unnumbered worlds adore,
Whose goodness all thy creatures share,
While nature trembles at thy power,—

- 2 Thine is the hand that moves the spheres,
That wakes the wind, and lifts the sea ;
And man, who moves the lord of earth,
Acts but the part assigned by thee.
- 3 While suppliant crowds implore thine aid,
To thee we raise the humble cry ;
Thine altar is the contrite heart,
Thine incense, a repentant sigh.
- 4 O, may our land, in this her hour,
Confess thy hand, and bless the rod,
By penitence make thee her Friend,
And find in thee a guardian God.

169

P. M.

MRS. HEM

Feast of the Pilgrims.

- 4 THE breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock-bound coast,
And the woods against a stormy sky
Their giant branches tossed ;
- 2 And the heavy night hung dark,
The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exiles moored their bark
On the wild New England shore.
- 3 Not as the conqueror comes,
They, the true-hearted, came ;
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,
And the trumpet that sings of fame ;

Not as the flying come,
In silence and in fear;—
They shook the depths of the desert gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

Amidst the storm they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea!
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthem of the free.

The ocean-eagle soared
From his nest by the white wave's foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest roared—
This was their welcome home!

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?—
They sought a faith's pure shrine!

Ay, call it holy ground,
The soil where first they trod!
They have left unstained what there they found:
Freedom to worship God.

) C. M. J. Q. ADAMS.

Feast of the Pilgrims.

1 WHEN, o'er the billow-heaving deep,
The fathers of our race,
The precepts of their God to keep,
Sought here their resting-place,—

2 That gracious God their path prepared,
Preserved from every harm,
And still for their protection bared
His everlasting arm.

3 His breath, inspiring every gale,
Impels them o'er the main ;
His guardian angels spread the sail,
And tempests howl in vain.

4 And can our stony bosoms be
To all these wonders blind ?
Nor swell with thankfulness to thee,
O Parent of mankind ?

5 All-gracious God, inflame our zeal ;
Dispense one blessing more ;
Grant us thy boundless love to feel,
Thy goodness to adore.

Feast of the Pilgrims.

1 Sons of renowned sires,
Join in harmonious choirs,
Swell your loud songs ;
Daughters of peerless dames,
Come with your mild acclaims,
Let their revered names
Dwell on your tongues.

- 2 From frowning Albion's seat,
See the famed band retreat,
On ocean tost ;
Blue tumbling billows roar,
By keels scarce ploughed before,
And bear them to this shore,
Fettered with frost.
- 3 Not winter's sullen face,
Not the fierce tawny race
In arms arrayed ;
Not hunger shook their faith,
Not pestilential breath,
Nor Carver's early death,
Their souls dismayed.
- 4 Watered by heavenly dew,
The germ of Empire grew,
Freedom its root ;
From the cold northern pine,
Far toward the burning line,
Spreads the luxuriant vine
Bending with fruit.
- 5 Columbia, child of heaven,
The best of blessings given,
Rest on thy head ;
Beneath thy peaceful skies,
While prosperous tides arise,
Here turn your grateful eyes,
Revere the dead.

6 Here trace the moss-grown stones,
 Where rest their mould'ring bones,
 Again to rise ;
 And let thy sons be led
 To emulate the dead,
 While o'er their tombs they tread
 With moisten'd eyes.

7 Sons of renowned sires,
 Join in harmonious choirs,
 Swell your loud songs ;
 Daughters of peerless dames,
 Come with your mild acclaims,
 Let their revered names
 Dwell on your tongues.

172

L. M.

J. F. CLARKE.

Feast of the Reformation.

- 1 For all thy gifts we praise thee, Lord,
 With lifted song and bended knee,
 But now our thanks are chiefly poured
 For those who taught us to be free.
- 2 For when the soul lay bound below
 A heavy yoke of forms and creeds,
 And none thy word of truth could know,
 O'ergrown with tares and choked with weeds ;
- 3 When God's free grace was basely sold,
 False prophets taught and priests bore rule ;

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8

When robbers climbed in Jesus' fold,
And bigots sat in Jesus' school;—

- 4 Thy strength, O Lord! in that dark night
By mouths of babes thou didst ordain;
And thy free truth went forth with might,
Not empty to return again.
- 5 The monarch's sword, the prelate's pride,
The church's curse, the empire's ban,
By one poor monk were all defied,
Who never feared the face of man.
- 6 Half-battles were the words he said,
Each born of prayer, baptized in tears;
And routed by them, backward fled
The errors of a thousand years.
- 7 The glittering sword of gospel light
Smote through the mass with lightning power;
The sun of truth, with heavenly might,
Consumed the stubble in an hour.
- 8 With lifted song and bended knee,
For all thy gifts we praise thee, Lord;
But chief for those who made us free,
The champions of thy holy word.

Feast of the Reformation.

- 1 PRAISE to the heroes who struck for the Right
When Freedom and truth were defended in fight:
Of blood-shedding hirelings the deeds are abhorred,
But the patriot smites with the sword of the Lord.
- 2 Praise to the martyrs' who died for the Right,
Nor ever bowed down at the bidding of might:
Their ashes were cast all abroad on the wind,
But more widely the blessings they won for mankind.
- 3 Praise to the sages, the teachers of Right,
Whose voice in the darkness said, "Let there be
light!"
The sophist may gain the renown of an hour,
But wisdom is glory, while knowledge is power.
- 4 Heroes, martyrs, and sages, true prophets of Right!
They foresaw, and they made man's futurity bright.
Their fame would ascend, though the world sunk in
flames;
Be their spirit on all who sing praise to their names!

74

C. M. ROBERT NICOLL.

Feast of the Reformation.

- 1 AN offering to the shrine of power
Our hands shall never bring;
A garland on the car of pomp
Our hands shall never fling;
Applauding in the conqueror's path
Our voices ne'er shall be;
But we have hearts to honor those
Who bade the world go free!
- 2 Praise to the good, the pure, the great,
Who made us what we are!
Who lit the flame which yet shall glow
With radiance brighter far.
Glory to them in coming time,
And through eternity,
Who burst the captive's galling chain,
And bade the world go free!

Charitable, Anniversary, Missionary and other Meetings.

175

7s. M.

J. NEWTON.

New Year.

- 1 WHILE with ceaseless course, the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here:
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.
- 2 As the winged arrow flies,
Speedily the mark to find, —
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind, —

Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream :
Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise ;
All below is but a dream.

- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive ;
Pardon of our sins renew ;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live
With eternity in view ;
Bless thy word to young and old,
Fill us with a Saviour's love,
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above.

176

10s. M.

E. TAYLOR.

Old or New Year.

- 1 God of the changing year, whose arm of power
In safety leads through danger's darkest hour,
Here in thy temple bow thine creatures down,
To bless thy mercy, and thy might to own.
- 2 Thine are the beams that cheer us on our way,
And pour around the gladdening light of day ;
Thine is the night, and the fair orbs that shine
To cheer its hours of darkness — all are thine.
- 3 If round our path the thorns of sorrow grew,
And mortal friends were faithless, thou wert true :
Did sickness shake the frame, or anguish tear
The wounded spirit, thou wert present there.

- 4 Yet when our hearts review departed days,
How vast thy mercies! how remiss our praise!
Well may we dread thine awful eye to meet,
Bend at thy throne, and worship at thy feet.
- 5 O lend thine ear, and lift our voice to thee;
Where'er we dwell, still let thy mercy be;
From year to year, still nearer to thy shrine
Draw our frail hearts, and make them wholly thine.

New Year.

- 1 ETERNAL Source of every joy!
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
- 2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports the steady pole;
The sun is taught by thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.
- 3 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light and evening shade.
- 4 O may our more harmonious tongues
In worlds unknown pursue the songs;
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more!

3

H. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Missionary Hymn.

1 MARK the soft-falling snow,
And the diffusive rain :
To heaven, from whence it fell,
It turns not back again ;
But waters earth
Through every pore,
And calls forth all
Its secret store.

2 Arrayed in beauteous green,
The hills and valleys shine ;
And man and beast are fed
By Providence divine :
The harvest bows
Its golden ears,
The copious seed
Of future years.

3 "So," saith the God of grace,
"My gospel shall descend,
Almighty to effect
The purpose I intend ;
Millions of souls
Shall feel its power,
And bear it down
To millions more."

Missionary Hymn.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high —
Shall we to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O Salvation;
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

D

6 & 4s. M.

PIERPONT.

National Anniversary.

- 1 BREAK forth in song, ye trees
As, through your tops, the breeze
Sweeps from the sea ;
For, on its rushing wings,
To your cool shades and springs,
That breeze a people brings,
Exiled, though free.
- 2 Ye sister hills, lay down
Of ancient oaks your crown,
In homage due ;—
These are the great of earth,
Great, not by kingly birth,
Great in their well-proved worth,
Firm hearts and true.
- 3 These are the living lights,
That from your bold, green heights,
Shall shine afar,
Till they who name the name
Of Freedom, to the flame
Come, as the Magi came
Toward's Bethlehem's star.
- 4 Gone are those great and good
Who here, in peril, stood
And raised their hymn.

Peace to the reverend dead !
 The light, that on their head
 Two hundred years have shed,
 Shall ne'er grow dim.

5 Ye temples, that to God
 Rise where our fathers trod,
 Guard well your trust, —
 The faith, that dared the sea,
 The truth, that made them free,
 Their cherished purity,
 Their garnered dust.

6 Thou high and holy ONE,
 Whose care for sire and son
 All nature fills ;
 While day shall break and close,
 While night her crescent shows,
 O, let thy light repose
 On these our hills.

National Anniversary.

1 My country, 'tis of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing ;
 Land where my fathers died,
 Land of the pilgrim's pride,
 From every mountain side
 Let freedom ring.

- 2 My native country, thee —
Land of the noble free —
Thy name — I love ;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills ;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.
- 3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song :
Let mortal tongues awake ;
Let all that breathe partake ;
Let rocks their silence break, —
The sound prolong.
- 4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing :
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light ;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

National Anniversary.

- 1 IN pleasant lands have fallen the lines
That bound our goodly heritage,
And safe beneath our sheltering vines
Our youth is blest, and soothed our age.

- 2 What thanks, O God, to thee are due,
That thou didst plant our fathers here;
And watch and guard them as they grew,
A vineyard, to the planter dear.
- 3 The toils they bore, our ease have wrought;
They sowed in tears — in joy we reap;
The birthright they so dearly bought
We 'll guard, 'till we with them shall sleep.
- 4 Thy kindness to our fathers shown,
In weal and wo through all the past,
Their grateful sons, O God, shall own
While here their name and race shall last.

Anniversary Hymn.

- 1 God of mercy, do thou never
From our offering turn away,
But command a blessing ever
On the memory of this day.
- 2 Light and peace, do Thou ordain it;
O'er it be no shadow flung;
Let no deadly darkness stain it,
And no cloud be o'er it hung.
- 3 May the song this people raises,
And its vows, to Thee addressed,
Mingle with the prayers and praises,
That Thou hearest from the blessed.

- 4 When the lips are cold, that sing Thee,
And the hearts that love Thee, dust,
Father, then our souls shall bring Thee
Holier love and firmer trust.

[84

7s. M. JAMES R. LOWELL.

Anti-Slavery Meeting.

- 1 MEN! whose boast it is, that ye
Come of fathers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?
If ye do not feel the chain
When it works a brother's pain,
Are ye not base slaves indeed —
Slaves unworthy to be freed?
- 2 Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our own dear sake,
And with leathern hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No! true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And with heart and hand to be
Earnest to make others free!
- 3 They are slaves, who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves, who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing and abuse,

Rather than, in silence, shrink
From the truth they needs must think;
They are slaves, who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

PART II.



Adoration.

35

C. M.

PATRICK.

Te Deum.

- 1 O God, we praise thee, and confess
That thou the only Lord
And everlasting Father art,
By all the earth adored.
- 2 To thee all angels cry aloud;
To thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry,—
- 3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of thy majestic sway!
- 4 The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,

With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

- 5 The holy church, throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses thee,
That thou eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty.

Song of Adoration.

- 1 LET one loud song of praise arise
To God, whose goodness ceaseless flows;
Who dwells enthroned above the skies,
And life and breath on all bestows.
- 2 Let all of good this bosom fires,
To him, sole good, give praises due;
Let all the truth himself inspires
Unite to sing him only true.
- 3 In ardent adoration joined,
Obedient to thy holy will,
Let all our faculties, combined,
Thy just commands, O God, fulfil.
- 4 O, may the solemn, breathing sound,
Like incense rise before thy throne,
Where thou, whose glory knows no bound,
Great Cause of all things, dwell'st alone.

37

7s. M.

J. TAYLOR.

Glory to God.

- 1 GLORY be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well beloved of heaven.
- 2 Favored mortals, raise the song;
Endless thanks to God belong;
Hearts o'erflowing with his praise,
Join the hymns your voices raise.
- 3 Mark the wonders of his hand;
Power, no empire can withstand;
Wisdom, angels' glorious theme;
Goodness, one eternal stream.
- 4 Awful being! from thy throne
Send thy promised blessings down:
Let thy light, thy truth, thy peace,
Bid our raging passions cease.

38

L. M.

HEBER.

Adoration.

- 1 ON thou whom neither time nor space
Can circle in, unseen, unknown,
Nor faith in boldest flight can trace
Save through thy Spirit and thy Son.

- 2 Be ours, O King of Mercy! still
To feel thy presence from above,
And in thy word, and in thy will
To hear thy voice, and know thy love.
- 3 Great First and Last! thy blessing give!
And grant us faith, thy gift alone,
To love and praise thee while we live,
And do whate'er thou wouldst have done.
- 4 And when the toils of life are done,
And nature waits thy dread decree,
To find our rest beneath thy throne,
And look, in humble hope, to thee.

The only True God.

- 1 ETERNAL God, Almighty Cause
Of earth, and seas, and worlds unknown,
All things are subject to thy laws;
All things depend on thee alone.
- 2 Thy glorious being singly stands,
Of all within itself possessed;
Controlled by none are thy commands;
Thou in thyself alone art blessed.
- 3 Worship to thee alone belongs;
Worship to thee alone we give;
Thine be our hearts, and thine our songs,
And to thy glory may we live.

- 4 Lord, spread thy name through heathen lands;
 Their idol deities dethrone;
 Subdue the world to thy commands,
 And reign, as thou art, God alone.

90

C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PS.

God the only Object of Worship.

- 1 O God, our strength, to thee the song
 With grateful hearts we raise;
 To thee, and thee alone, belong
 All worship, love, and praise.
- 2 In trouble's dark and stormy hour,
 Thine ear hath heard our prayer;
 And graciously thine arm of power
 Hath saved us from despair.
- 3 And thou, O ever gracious Lord,
 Wilt keep thy promise still,
 If, meekly hearkening to thy word,
 We seek to do thy will.
- 4 Led by the light thy grace imparts,
 Ne'er may we bow the knee
 To idols, which our wayward hearts
 Set up instead of thee.
- 5 So shall thy choicest gifts, O Lord,
 Thy faithful people bless;
 For them shall earth its stores afford,
And Heaven its happiness.

191

C. M.

THOM

Goodness of God.

- 1 JEHOVAH, God, thy gracious power
On every hand we see ;
O, may the blessings of each hour
Lead all our thoughts to thee !
- 2 If on the wings of morn we speed
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our footsteps lead,
Thy love our path surround.
- 3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,
And reaches to the skies ;
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,
Thy goodness never dies.
- 4 From morn till noon, till latest eve,
The hand of God we see ;
And all the blessings we receive,
Ceaseless, proceed from thee.
- 5 In all the varying scenes of time,
On thee our hopes depend ;
Through every age, in every clime,
Our Father and our Friend !

192

C. M.

WATTS.

God is Everywhere.

- 1 In all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.
- 2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest ;
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.
- 3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they're formed within ;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.
- 4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high !
Where can a creature hide ?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.
- 5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

On the Sea Shore.

- 1 **BEYOND**, beyond that boundless sea,
 Above that dome of sky,
 Further than thought itself can flee,
 Thy dwelling is on high ;
 Yet dear the awful thought to me,
 That thou, my God, art nigh.
- 2 We hear thy voice, when thunders roll
 Through the wide fields of air ;
 The waves obey thy dread control ;
 Yet still thou art not there.
 Where shall I find Him, O my soul,
 Who yet is everywhere ?
- 3 O, not in circling depth, or height,
 But in the conscious breast,
 Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
 There does his spirit rest.
 O come, thou Presence Infinite,
 And make thy creature blest.

God Seeth Us.

- 1 **AMONG** the deepest shades of night,
 Can there be one who sees my way ?
 Yes, God is like the shining light,
 That turns the darkness into day.

- 2 When every eye around me sleeps,
 May I not sin without control?
 No, for a constant watch he keeps
 On every thought of every soul.
- 3 If I could find some cave unknown,
 Where human feet have never trod,
 Yet there I could not be alone;
 On every side, there would be God.
- 4 He smiles in heaven, he rules in hell;
 He fills the air, the earth, the sea:
 I must within his presence dwell,
 I cannot from his presence flee.

195

L. M. TATE & BRADY.

God's Eternity and Sovereignty.

- 1 WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,
 The Lord that o'er all nature reigns,
 The world's foundations strongly laid,
 And the vast fabric still sustains.
- 2 How surely 'stablished is thy throne!
 Which shall no change or period see;
 For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
 Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
 And toss the troubled waves on high;
 But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
 And they that in thy house would dwell,
 That happy station to secure,
 Must still in holiness excel.

God's Majesty and Sovereignty.

- 1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns ;
 His throne is built on high ;
 The garments he assumes
 Are light and majesty :
 His glories shine
 With beams so bright,
 No mortal eye
 Can bear the sight.
- 2 The thunders of his hand
 Keep the wide world in awe ;
 His power and justice stand
 To guard his holy law :
 And where his love
 Resolves to bless,
 His truth confirms
 And seals the grace.
- 3 And can this mighty King
 Of glory condescend ?
 And will he write his name
 " My Father and my Friend ? "

I love his name,
 I love his word;
 Join, all my powers,
 And praise the Lord.

197

L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

~~That~~ who is Invisible.

- 1 ETERNAL and immortal King,
 Thy peerless splendors none can bear;
 But darkness veils seraphic eyes,
 When God with all his lustre's there.
- 2 Yet faith can pierce the awful gloom,
 The great Invisible can see,
 And with its tremblings mingle joy,
 In fixed regards, great God, to thee.
- 3 Then every tempting form of sin,
 Shamed in thy presence, disappears;
 And all the glowing, raptured soul
 The likeness it contemplates wears.
- 4 O, ever-conscious to my heart,
 Witness to its supreme desire,
 Behold, it presseth on to thee,
 For it hath caught the heavenly fire.
- 5 This one petition would it urge —
 To bear thee ever in its sight;
 In life, in death, in worlds unknown,
Its only portion and delight.

God Incomprehensible.

- 1 CAN creatures to perfection find
The eternal, uncreated mind ?
Or can the largest stretch of thought
Measure and search his nature out ?
- 2 'Tis high as heaven, 'tis deep as hell ;
And what can mortals know or tell ?
His glory spreads beyond the sky,
And all the shining worlds on high.
- 3 God is a King of power unknown ;
Firm are the orders of his throne ;
If he resolve, who dare oppose,
Or ask him why or what he does ?
- 4 He frowns, and darkness veils the moon ;
The fainting sun grows dim at noon ;
The pillars of heaven's starry roof
Tremble and start at his reproof.
- 5 These are a portion of his ways ;
But who shall dare describe his face ?
Who can endure his light, or stand
To hear the thunders of his hand ?

L. M.

SIR W. SCOTT.

Imploring the Constant Presence of God.

- 1 WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out of the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
An awful guide, in smoke and flame.
- 2 By day, along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.
- 3 Thus present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen,
To temper the deceitful ray!
- 4 And, O, when stoops upon our path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light.

200

S. M.

METHODIST COL.

God the Creator.

- 1 O ALL-CREATING God!
At whose supreme decree
Our body rose, a breathing clod,
Our souls sprang forth from thee;

2 For this thou hast designed,
And formed us man for this,
To know and love thyself, and find
In thee our endless bliss.

Eternal Dominion of God.

- 1 GREAT God, how infinite art thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.
- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made:
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.
- 3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view;
To thee there's nothing old appears;
Great God! there's nothing new.
- 4 Our lives through varying scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.
- 5 Great God, how infinite art thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

Praise.

12

7s. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Glory to God in the Highest.

- 1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when he
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And will man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?

No ; the church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon the latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;
Then amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

Thanksgiving and Praise.

1 My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his name !
His mercies record, his bounties proclaim :
To God, their creator, let all creatures raise
The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise !

2 Though hid from man's sight, God sits on his throne,
Yet here by his works their Author is known :
The world shines a mirror its Maker to show,
And heaven views its image reflected below.

3 By knowledge supreme, by wisdom divine,
God governs this earth with gracious design ;
O'er beast, bird, and insect, his providence reigns,
Whose will first created, whose love still sustains.

And man, his last work, with reason endued,
Who, falling through sin, by grace is renewed;
To God, his Creator, let man ever raise
The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise!

04

8 & 7s. M.

DUBLIN COL.

All Creatures Invoked to Praise God.

- 1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him;
Praise him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him all ye stars of light!
- 2 Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.
- 3 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
- 4 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify his name!

Creating Wisdom.

- 1 ETERNAL Wisdom! thee we praise;
Thee the creation sings;
With thy great name rocks, hills, and seas,
And heaven's high palace, rings.
- 2 Thy hand, how wide it spread the sky!
How glorious to behold!
Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye,
And starred with sparkling gold!
- 3 The noisy winds stand ready there
Thy orders to obey;
With sounding wings they sweep the air,
To make thy chariot way.
- 4 There, like a trumpet loud and strong,
Thy thunder shakes our coast,
While the red lightnings wave along —
The banners of thine host.
- 5 The rolling mountains of the deep
Observe thy strong command;
Thy breath can raise the billows steep,
Or sink them to the sand.
- 6 Infinite strength and equal skill
Shine through the worlds abroad,
Our souls with vast amazement fill,
And speak the builder, God.

Praise from Nature.

- 1 **AWAKE**, ye tempests, and his fame
In sounds of lofty praise declare ;
While the soft whisper of his name
Fills every gentle breeze of air.
- 2 Ye flowery plains, proclaim his skill ;
Vallies, lie low before his eye ;
And let his praise, from every hill,
Rise, tuneful, to the neighboring sky.
- 3 Ye stubborn oaks, and stately pines,
Bend your high branches, and adore ;
Praise him, ye beasts, in different strains ;
The lamb shall bleat, the lion roar.
- 4 Birds, ye shall make his praise your theme,
Nature demands a song from you ;
While the dumb fish that cut the stream
Leap up, and mean his praises too.

Sincere Praise.

- 1 **ALMIGHTY** Maker, God !
How wondrous is thy name !
Thy glories how diffused abroad
Throughout creation's frame !

- 2 Nature, in every dress,
Her humble homage pays,
And finds a thousand ways to express
Her undissembled praise.
- 3 In native white and red
The rose and lily stand,
And, free from pride, their beauties spread,
To show thy skilful hand.
- 4 The lark mounts up the sky
With unambitious song,
And bears her Maker's praise on high
Upon her artless tongue.
- 5 My soul would rise and sing
To her Creator too ;
Fain would my tongue adore my King,
And pay the worship due.
- 6 Create my soul anew,
Or all my worship 's vain ;
This sinful heart will not be true,
Till it be formed again.
- 7 In joy then let me spend
The remnant of my days ;
And to my God my soul ascend,
In sweet perfume of praise.

8

L. M.

WATTS.

Sun, Moon, and Stars, Praise ye the Lord.

FAIREST of all the lights above,

Thou sun, whose beams adorn the spheres,

And with unwearied swiftness move

To form the circles of our years,—

Praise the Creator of the skies,

That dressed thine orb in golden rays;

Or may the sun forget to rise,

If he forget his Maker's praise.

Thou reigning beauty of the night,

Fair queen of silence, silver moon,

Whose gentle beams and borrowed light

Are softer rivals of the noon,—

Arise, and to that sovereign Power

Waxing and waning honors pay,

Who bade thee rule the dusky hour,

And half supply the absent day.

Ye twinkling stars, who gild the skies

When darkness has its curtains drawn,

Who keep your watch with wakeful eyes,

When business, cares, and day are gone,—

Proclaim the glories of your Lord,

Dispersed through all the heavenly street,

Whose boundless treasures can afford

So rich a pavement for his feet.

- 7 O God of glory, God of love!
Thou art the sun that makes our days;
With all thy shining works above,
Let earth and man attempt thy praise.

Sea and Land Praise the Lord.

- 1 SHOUT to the Lord, ye surging seas,
In your eternal roar;
Let wave to wave resound his praise,
And shore reply to shore.
- 2 While fishes, sporting on the flood,
In scaly silver shine,
Proclaim their mighty Maker, God,
Amidst the foaming brine.
- 3 But gentler things shall tune his name
To softer notes than these;
Young zephyrs breathing o'er the stream,
Or whispering through the trees.
- 4 Wave your tall heads, ye lofty pines,
To him who makes you grow;
Sweet clusters bend the fruitful vines,
On every thankful bough.

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L. M.

DODDRIDGE.

The Year Crowned with Divine Goodness.

- 1 ETERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
- 2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports the steady pole;
The sun is taught by thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.
- 3 The flowery spring, at thy command,
Embalms the air, and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.
- 4 Thy hand, in autumn, richly pours,
Through all our coasts, redundant stores;
And winters, softened by thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.
- 5 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the cheerful homage paid
With opening light and evening shade.
- 6 O, may our more harmonious tongues,
In worlds unknown, pursue the songs;
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more.

The Books of Nature and Scripture.

- 1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord;
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.
- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, thy power confess;
But the blest volume thou hast writ,
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So, when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run,
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light or feel the sun.
- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.
- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

Harmony of Praise.

- 1 THOU who dwell'st enthroned above!
Thou, in whom we live and move!
Thou who art most great, most high!
God from all eternity!
- 2 O how sweet, how excellent
'Tis when tongues and hearts consent,
Grateful hearts, and joyful tongues,
Hymning thee in tuneful songs!
- 3 When the morning paints the skies,
When the stars of evening rise,
We thy praises will record,
Sovereign Ruler, mighty Lord!
- 4 Decks the spring with flowers the field?
Harvest rich doth autumn yield?
Giver of all good below!
Lord, from thee these blessings flow.
- 5 Sovereign Ruler! mighty Lord!
We thy praises will record:
Giver of these blessings! we
Pour the grateful song to thee.

Thanksgiving.

- 1 O PRAISE ye the Lord,
Prepare your glad voice,
His praise in the great
Assembly to sing.
In their great Creator
Let all men rejoice,
And heirs of salvation
Be glad in their King.
- 2 Let them his great name
Devoutly adore ;
In loud swelling strains
His praises express,
Who graciously opens
His bountiful store,
Their wants to relieve, and
His children to bless.
- 3 With glory adorned,
His people shall sing
To God, who defence
And plenty supplies ;
Their loud acclamations
To him their great King,
Through earth shall be sounded,
And reach to the skies.

4 Ye angels above,
 His glories who 've sung,
 In loftiest notes,
 Now publish his praise:
 We mortals, delighted,
 Would borrow your tongue;
 Would join in your numbers,
 And chant to your lays.

4

7s. M.

MILTON.

Praise to God.

- 1 LET us, with a gladsome mind,
 Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
 For his mercies aye endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 Let us blaze his name abroad,
 For of gods he is the God;
 Who, with all-commanding might,
 Filled the new-made world with light;
- 3 Caused the golden-tressed sun
 All day long his course to run;
 And the moon to shine by night,
 'Mongst her spangled sisters bright.
- 4 His own people he did bless,
 In the wasteful wilderness;
 He hath, with a piteous eye,
Viewed us in our misery.

5 All his creatures he doth feed ;
His full hand supplies their need ;
Let us, therefore, warble forth
His high majesty and worth.

215

S. M.

MRS. STEEL

God our Creator and Benefactor.

- 1 Mr Maker and my King,
To thee my all I owe ;
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring
From whence my blessings flow.
- 2 Thou ever good and kind,
A thousand reasons move,
A thousand obligations bind,
My heart to grateful love.
- 3 The creature of thy hand,
On thee alone I live ;
My God, thy benefits demand
More praise than life can give.
- 4 O, what can I impart,
When all is thine before ?
Thy love demands a thankful heart ;
The gift, alas, how poor !
- 5 O, let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine ;
Let all my powers to thee aspire,
And all my days be thine.

216

7s. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Universal Praise.

- 1 ALL ye nations, praise the Lord,
All ye lands, your voices raise ;
Heaven and earth, with loud accord,
Praise the Lord, forever praise.
- 2 For his truth and mercy stand,
Past, and present, and to be,
Like the years of his right hand,
Like his own eternity.
- 3 Praise him, ye who know his love ;
Praise him, from the depths beneath :
Praise him in the heights above ;
Praise your Maker, all that breathe !

217

L. M. 6 l.

T. MOORE.

God the Life and Light of the World.

- 1 THOU art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see ;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee.
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.
- 2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,

And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,
Those hues that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

3 When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.

4 When youthful Spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower the Summer wreaths
Is born beneath thy kindling eye.
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

Hosanna to the Lord.

1 Hosanna to the living Lord!
Hosanna to the incarnate Word!
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound.

2 Hosanna, Lord! thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! thy saints reply;
O then, with thy protecting care,
Return to this thy house of prayer!

3 But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Eternal! bid thy spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy thee!

9

7s. M.

BOWRING.

Lowly Praise.

1 LORD, in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
Hear the praises of our race,
And, while hearing, let thy grace
Dews of sweet forgiveness pour;
While we know, benignant King,
That the praises which we bring
Are a worthless offering
Till thy blessing makes it more.

2 More of truth, and more of might,
More of love, and more of light,
More of reason, and of right,
From thy pardoning grace be given!
It can make the humblest song
Sweet, acceptable, and strong,
As the strains the angels' throng
Pour around the throne of heaven.

Submission and Reliance.

220

C. M. H. M. WILLIAMS.

Habitual Devotion.

- 1 WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled ;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.
- 2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed ;
To thee my thoughts would soar ;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed ;
That mercy I adore.
- 3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see !
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by thee.
- 4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,

My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill ;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see ;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear ;
That heart shall rest on thee.

21

L. M.

NORTON.

Trust and Submission.

1 My God, I thank thee ; may no thought
E'er deem thy chastisements severe ;
But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.

2 Thy mercy bids all nature bloom ;
The sun shines bright, and man is gay ;
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom
That darkens o'er his little day.

3 Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know ;
But not one prayer is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

- 4 Thy various messengers employ;
 Thy purposes of love fulfil;
 And, mid the wreck of human joy,
 Let kneeling faith adore thy will.

Acquiescence in the Divine Will.

- 1 AUTHOR of good, we rest on thee:
 Thine ever-watchful eye
 Alone our real wants can see,
 Thy hand alone supply.
- 2 In thine all-gracious providence
 Our cheerful hopes confide;
 O, let thy power be our defence,
 Thy love our footsteps guide!
- 3 And since, by passion's force subdued,
 Too oft, with stubborn will,
 We blindly shun the latent good,
 And grasp the specious ill,—
- 4 Not what we wish, but what we want,
 Let mercy still supply;
 The good unasked, O Father, grant;
 The ill, though asked, deny.

3

C. M.

COWPER.

Light Shining out of Darkness.

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

Crosses Borne.

- 1 My span of life will soon be done,
The passing moments say ;
As lengthening shadows o'er the mead,
Proclaim the close of day.
O that my heart might dwell aloof
From all created things,
And learn that wisdom from above,
Whence true contentment springs.
- 2 Courage, my soul ! thy bitter cross,
In every trial here
Shall bear thee to thy heaven above,
But shall not enter there.
Courage, my soul ! on God rely,
Deliverance soon will come ;
A thousand ways has Providence
To bring believers home.
- 3 'Ere first I drew this vital breath,
Or heaven and earth could see,
Crosses, in number, measure, weight,
Were written, Lord, for me ;
But thou, my shepherd, friend and guide,
Hast led me kindly on,
Taught me to rest my fainting head
On Christ the corner-stone.

4 So comforted, and so sustained,
With dark events I strove,
And found, when rightly understood,
All messengers of love ;
With silence and submissive awe,
Adored a chastening God,
Revered the terrors of the law,
And humbly kissed the rod.

25

7s. M.

COWPER.

Welcome, Cross.

1 'Tis my happiness below
Not to live without the cross,
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss :
Trials must and will befall ;
But with humble faith to see
Love inscribed upon them all, —
This is happiness to me.

2 God in Israel sows the seeds
Of affliction, pain, and toil :
These spring up, and choke the weeds
Which would else o'erspread the soil :
Trials make the promise sweet ;
Trials give new life to prayer ;
Trials bring me to his feet,
Lay me low, and keep me there.

Help Thou my Unbelief.

- 1 If, listening, as I listen still,
O God, to thine instructive word,
In spite of all my spirit's will,
Some whispering voice of doubt is heard, —
That voice spontaneous from the soul,
Which nought can check and nought control;
- 2 If, when most earnestly I pray
For light, for aid, for strength from thee,
Some struggling thoughts will force their way,
And break my soul's serenity ; —
If reason, thy best gift, will hold
The sceptre only half controlled ; —
- 3 Help, and forgive ! Heaven's alphabet
Hath many a word of mystery ;
I read not all thy record yet,
Though perseveringly I try ;
But teach me, Lord, and none shall be
More prompt, more pleased to learn of thee.

God's Merciful Providence.

- 1 O, LET my trembling soul be still,
While darkness veils this mortal eye,
And wait thy wise, thy holy will,
Wrapped yet in fears and mystery :

I cannot, Lord, thy purpose see ;
Yet all is well, since ruled by thee.

When, mounted on thy clouded car,
Thou sendest thy darker spirits down,
I can discern thy light afar,
Thy light sweet beaming through thy frown ;
And, should I faint a moment, then
I think of thee, and smile again.

So, trusting in thy love, I tread
The narrow path of duty on :
What though some cherished joys are fled ?
What though some flattering dreams are gone ?
Yet purer, brighter joys, remain :
Why should my spirit, then, complain ?

8

L. M. 6 l.

MORAVIAN.

Asking to God.

O, DRAW me, Father, after thee ;
So shall I run and never tire ;
With gracious words still comfort me ;
Be thou my Hope, my sole Desire ;
Free me from every weight ; nor fear
Nor sin can come, if thou art here.

From all eternity, with love
Unchangeable thou hast me viewed ;
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursued ;

Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side!

3 In suffering, be thy love my peace;
In weakness, be thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
My God, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be thou my Guide,
And bear me through death's whelming tide.

For a Holy Heart.

1 GREAT Source of life and light,
Thy heavenly grace impart,
And by thy Holy Spirit write
Thy law upon my heart:
My soul would cleave to thee;
Let nought my purpose move;
O, let my faith more steadfast be,
And more intense my love!

2 Imbue my constant mind
With deep humility,
And let an ardent zeal be joined
With perfect charity;
That grace to me impart,
With meekness to reprove,
To hate the sin with all my heart,
And still the sinner love.

- 3 Long as my trials last,
Long as the cross I bear,
O, let my soul on thee be cast
In confidence and prayer!
Conduct me to the shore
Of everlasting peace,
Where storm and tempest rise no more,
Where sin and sorrow cease.

30

H. M.

WATTS.

God our Preserver.

- 1 UPWARD I lift my eyes;
From God is all my aid —
The God that built the skies,
And earth and nature made:
God is the tower
To which I fly;
His grace is nigh
In every hour.
- 2 My feet shall never slide,
And fall in fatal snares,
Since God, my Guard and Guide,
Defends me from my fears:
Those wakeful eyes,
That never sleep,
Shall Israel keep,
When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
 Nor blasts of evening air,
 Shall take my health away,
 If God be with me there :
 Thou art my sun,
 And thou my shade,
 To guard my head
 By night or noon.

4 Hast thou not given thy word
 To save my soul from death?
 And I can trust my Lord
 To keep my mortal breath :
 I'll go and come,
 Nor fear to die,
 Till from on high
 Thou call me home.

God our Shepherd.

- 1 THE Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know;
 I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
 He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow;
 Restores me when wandering, redeems when op-
 pressed.
- 2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I
 stray,
 Since thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
 Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay,
 No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

- In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
 With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
 With perfume and oil thou anointest my head;
 O what shall I ask of thy providence more?
- Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
 Still follow my steps, till I meet thee above;
 I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
 Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of
 love.

232

L. M.

WATTS.

Darkness of Providence.

- 1 LORD, we adore thy vast designs,
 The obscure abyss of providence!
 Too deep to sound with mortal lines,
 Too dark to view with feeble sense.
- 2 Through seas and storms of deep distress
 We sail by faith, and not by sight;
 Faith guides us in the wilderness,
 Through all the terrors of the night.
- 3 Dear Father, if thy lifted rod
 Resolve to scourge us here below;
 Still let us lean upon our God;
 Thine arm shall bear us safely through.

God our Shepherd.

- 1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye ;
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps he leads ;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile ;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.
- 4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill ;
For thou, O Lord, art with me still ;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

14

L. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Paternal Providence of God.

- 1 THROUGH all the various shifting scene
Of life's mistaken ill or good,
Thy hand, O God! conducts unseen,
The beautiful vicissitude.
- 2 Thou givest, with paternal care,
Howe'er unjustly we complain,
To all, their necessary share
Of joy and sorrow, health and pain.
- 3 All things on earth, and all in heaven,
On thine eternal will depend;
And all for greater good were given,
Would man pursue the appointed end.
- 4 Be this my care! — to all beside
Indifferent let my wishes be;
Passion be calm, and dumb be pride,
And fixed my soul, great God! on thee.

15

L. M.

TATE & BRADY.

Perfections and Providence of God.

- 1 O LORD, thy mercy, my sure hope,
The highest orb of heaven transcends;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope
Beyond the sparkling skies extends.

- 2 Thy justice, like the hills, remains;
Unfathomed depths thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains;
The whole creation is thy care.
- 3 Since of thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,
And saints to thy protection trust!
- 4 Such guests shall to thy courts be led,
To banquet on thy love's repast,
And drink, as from a fountain head,
Of joys that shall forever last.

Praise for Protection, Grace, and Truth.

- 1 My God, in whom are all the springs
Of boundless love and grace unknown,
Hide me beneath thy spreading wings
Till the dark cloud is overblown.
- 2 Up to the heavens I send my cry;
The Lord will my desires perform;
He sends his angel from the sky,
And saves me from the threatening storm.
- 3 Be thou exalted, O my God!
Above the heavens, where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

57

C. M.

DODDRIDGE.

Days of the Upright known to God.

- 1 To thee, my God, my days are known;
My soul enjoys the thought;
My actions all before thy face,
Nor are my faults forgot.
- 2 Each secret breath devotion vents
Is vocal to thine ear;
And all my walks of daily life
Before thine eye appear.
- 3 The vacant hour, the active scene,
Thy mercy shall approve;
And every pang of sympathy,
And every care of love.
- 4 Each golden hour of beaming light
Is gilded by thy rays;
And dark affliction's midnight gloom
A present God surveys.
- 5 Full in thy view through life I pass,
And in thy view I die;
And, when each mortal bond is broke,
Shall find my God is nigh.

238

L. M. TATE & BRADY.

Confidence in the Divine Care.

- 1 No change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to thee ;
For thou hast always been a rock,
A fortress and defence to me.
- 2 Thou my Deliverer art, my God ;
My trust is in thy mighty power ;
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tower.
- 3 To heaven I made my mournful prayer,
To God addressed my humble moan,
Who graciously inclined his ear,
And heard me from his lofty throne.
- 4 Who, then, deserves to be adored,
But God, on whom my hopes depend ?
Or who, except the mighty Lord,
Can with resistless power defend ?

239

S. M.

WATT.

Adoption.

- 1 BEHOLD, what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God !

- 2 Nor doth it yet appear
 How great we shall be made ;
 But when we see our Saviour here,
 We shall be like our Head.
- 3 A hope so much divine
 May trials well endure ;
 May cleanse our souls from sense and sin,
 As Christ the Lord is pure.
- 4 If, in our Father's love
 We share a filial part,
 Send down thy Spirit, like a dove,
 To rest upon our heart.
- 5 We would no longer lie,
 Like slaves beneath the throne ;
 Our faith shall Abba, Father, cry,
 And thou the kindred own.

240

L. M. METHODIST COL.

Difficulties Acknowledged.

- 1 God of my life, whose gracious power
 Through varied deaths my soul hath led,
 Or turned aside the fatal hour,
 Or lifted up my sinking head !
- 2 In all my ways thy hand I own,
 Thy ruling providence I see :
 Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.

- 3 Whither, O! whither should I fly,
But to my loving Father's breast,
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest?
- 4 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But thou, O God, my wisdom art;
I ever into ruin run;
But thou art greater than my heart.
- 5 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving thee alone.

Trust in God through all Changes.

- 1 FATHER divine! before thy view,
All worlds, all creatures lie;
No distance can elude thy search,
No action 'scape thine eye.
- 2 From thee our vital breath we drew,
Our childhood was thy care;
And vigorous youth, and feeble age,
Thy kind protection share.
- 3 Whate'er we do, where'er we turn,
Thy ceaseless bounty flows;
Oppressed with wo, when nature faints,
Thine arm is our repose.

- 4 To thee we look, thou Power Supreme,
O still our wants supply!
Safe in thy presence may we live,
And in thy favor die.

12

P. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Devotion and Virtue.

- 1 SAVE me from my foes,
Shield me, Lord, from harm,
Let me safe repose
On thy mighty arm.
Thou art God alone;
Those who seek thy heavenly face,
Thou wilt bless, and they shall own
Thy matchless grace.
- 2 Pleasant is the land
Where Jehovah's known,
Where a pious band
Bow before his throne,
Who with loud acclaim
Sing his great and wondrous love,
Who ere long shall praise his name
With saints above.
- 3 Let my faith and love
With my years increase;
Let me never rove
From the paths of peace;

But through life display
Holy deeds and actions pure,
That when life has passed away,
May bliss be sure.

The Christian Encouraged.

- 1 GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.
- 2 Through waves, through clouds and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time, so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.
- 3 He everywhere hath rule,
And all things serve his might;
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light.
- 4 Thou comprehend'st him not;
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as sovereign on the throne;
He ruleth all things well.
- 5 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to thee:
O, lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

- 6 Let us, in life or death,
 Boldly thy truth declare ;
And publish, with our latest breath,
 Thy love and guardian care.

14

8 & 7s. M.

BOWRING.

God is Love.

- 1 God is love ; his mercy brightens
 All the path in which we rove ;
Bliss he wakes, and wo he lightens ;
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2 Chance and change are busy ever ;
 Man decays, and ages move,
But his mercy waneth never ;
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
 Will his changeless goodness prove ;
From the gloom his brightness streameth ;
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
 Hope and comfort from above ;
Everywhere his glory shineth ;
 God is wisdom, God is love.

Christ.

245

11s. M.

DRUMMOND.

Preparation for Christ.

- 1 A voice from the desert comes awful and shrill;
The Lord is advancing! prepare ye the way!
The word of Jehovah he comes to fulfil,
And o'er the dark world pour the splendor of day.
- 2 Bring down the proud mountain, though towering to
heaven,
And be the low valley exalted on high:
The rough path and crooked be made smooth and
even,
For, Zion! your King, your Redeemer is nigh.
- 3 The beams of salvation his progress illumine;
The lone dreary wilderness sings of her Lord;
The rose and the myrtle there suddenly bloom,
And the olive of peace spreads its branches abroad.

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2 B

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3

24

6

C. M. SPIRIT OF THE PS.

Guiding Star to Christ.

- 1 BRIGHT was the guiding star that led,
With mild benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.
- 2 But lo! a brighter, clearer light,
Now points to his abode,
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our Lord.
- 3 O haste to follow where it leads;
The gracious call obey;
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way.
- 4 O gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given;
Who meekly follow Christ on earth,
Shall reign with him in heaven.

17

S. M.

FROTHINGHAM.

Christ's Manifestation.

- 1 WE meditate the day
Of triumph and of rest,
When, shown of God, and shaped in clay,
The Word was manifest.

- 2 Lord, give it gracious sweep,
And here its errand bless,
Whose mercy sent it o'er the deep,
To glad a wilderness.
- 3 Ray out its starry light,
To guide our pilgrim way —
A sign of hope through this world's night,
And brighter than its day.
- 4 Again thy witness-voice!
Again thy spirit-dove!
That hearts may in its trust rejoice,
And soften with its love.
- 5 Send round its blessed cup,
As once in Galilee;
And catch our dull affections up
To heaven, and Christ, and thee.

Christ's Message.

- 1 HARK the glad sound! the Saviour comes!
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.
- 2 On him the spirit largely poured,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice
 To clear the mental ray;
 And on the eye-balls of the blind
 To pour celestial day.

4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
 The bleeding soul to cure;
 And with the treasure of his grace
 Enrich the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
 Thy welcome shall proclaim;
 And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With thy beloved name.

9

L. M.

BOWRING.

Teaching of Jesus.

1 How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound
 From lips of gentleness and grace,
 When listening thousands gathered round,
 And joy and reverence filled the place!

2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
 To heaven he led his followers' way;
 Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
 Unveiling an immortal day.

3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home,
 Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"
 Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
 Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

Christ's Entry into Jerusalem.

- 1 **RIDE** on, ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry!
Thy humble beast pursues his road,
With palms and scattered garments strowed.
- 2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin,
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes,
To see the approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on his sapphire throne
Expects his own anointed Son!

Christ in the midst of his People.

- 1 **ON** the first Christian Sabbath eve,
When his disciples met,
O'er his lost fellowship to grieve,
Nor knew the Scripture yet —

2 Lo, in their midst his form was seen,
 The form in which he died ;
 Their Master's marred and wounded mien,
 His hands, his feet, his side.

3 Then were they glad their Lord to know,
 And hailed him, yet with fear ; —
 Jesus, again thy presence show ;
 Meet thy disciples here.

4 Be in our midst ; let faith rejoice
 Our risen Lord to view,
 And make our spirits hear thy voice
 Say, "Peace be unto you."

5 And while with thee in social hours
 We commune through thy word,
 May our hearts burn, and all our powers
 Confess, "It is the Lord."

2

7s. M.

BISHOP HEBER.

Christ the Judge.

1 IN the sun and moon and stars
 Signs and wonders there shall be ;
 Earth shall quake with inward wars,
 Nations with perplexity.

2 Soon shall ocean's hoary deep,
 Tossed with stronger tempests, rise ;
 Darker storms the mountain sweep,
Redder lightning rend the skies.

3 Evil thoughts shall shake the proud,
 Racking doubt and restless fear;
 And, amid the thunder-cloud,
 Shall the Judge of men appear.

4 But though from that awful face
 Heaven shall fade and earth shall fly,
 Fear not ye, his chosen race,
 Your redemption draweth nigh!

Christ Coming to Judgment.

1 THE Lord will come; the earth shall quake,
 The hills their fixed seat forsake;
 And, withering, from the vault of night,
 The stars withdraw their feeble light.

2 The Lord will come, but not the same
 As once in lowly form he came,
 A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
 The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

3 Can this be he who wont to stray
 A pilgrim on the world's highway,
 By power oppressed, and mocked by pride?
 O God, is this the Crucified?

4 Go, tyrants, to the rocks complain;
 Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain;
 But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
 Shall sing for joy, "The Lord is come."

154

P. M.

LUTHER.

Luther's Judgment Hymn.

- 1 GREAT God! what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated.
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;—
Prepare, my soul, to meet him!

155

C. M.

WATTS.

Christ's Coming and Kingdom.

- 1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
As far as sin is found.

- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

Christ's Future Church.

- 1 RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!
Exalt thy towering head, and lift thine eyes!
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day!
- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn!
See future sons and daughters, yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies!
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend!
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings!
- 4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed his word, his saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

57

L. M.

WATTS.

Christ's Kingdom.

- 1 **JESUS** shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more ;—
- 2 From north to south, the princes meet,
To pay their homage, at his feet ;
And barbarous nations, at his word,
Submit, and bow, and own their Lord.
- 3 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head ;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice ;—
- 4 People and realms, of every tongue,
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
- 5 Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains ;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 6 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And *earth* repeat the loud Amen.

Song of the Redeemed.

- 1 SING we the song of those who stand
 Around the eternal throne,
Of every kindred, clime and land,
 A multitude unknown.
- 2 Life's poor distinctions vanish here ;
 To-day, the young, the old,
Our Saviour and his flock appear
 One Shepherd and one fold.
- 3 Toil, trial, suffering still await
 On earth the pilgrim's throng ;
Yet learn we, in our low estate,
 The church triumphant's song.
- 4 Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
 Cry the redeemed above,
Blessing and honor to obtain,
 And everlasting love.
- 5 Then, hallelujah ! power and praise
 To God in Christ be given ;
May all who now this anthem raise,
 Renew the song in heaven.

• *Love to Christ.*

- 1 Do not I love thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart, and see;
And turn each worthless idol out,
That dares to rival thee.
- 2 Is not thy name melodious still
To my attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure beat
My Saviour's voice to hear?
- 3 Hast thou a lamb, in all thy flock,
I would disdain to feed?
Hast thou a foe, before whose face
I fear thy cause to plead?
- 4 Thou know'st I love thee, dearest Lord;
But, O, I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
And learn to love thee more.

Worthy is the Lamb.

- 1 COME, all ye sons of God;
Wide through the earth abroad
Spread Jesus' fame:
Tell what his love has done;

Trust in his name alone ;
 Shout to his lofty throne,
 "Worthy the Lamb."

2 Hence, gloomy doubts and fears !
 Dry up your mournful tears ;
 Swell the glad theme ;
 Praise ye our gracious King ;
 Strike each melodious string ;
 Join heart and voice to sing,
 "Worthy the Lamb."

3 Hark ! how the choirs above,
 Filled with the Saviour's love,
 Dwell on his name !
 There, too, may we be found,
 With light and glory crowned,
 While all the heavens resound,
 "Worthy the Lamb."

Hope in Christ.

- 1 O SAVIOUR, is thy promise fled ?
 Nor longer might thy grace endure
 To heal the sick and raise the dead,
 And preach thy gospel to the poor ?
- 2 Come, Jesus ! come ! return again ;
 With brighter beam thy servants bless,
 Who long to feel thy perfect reign,
 And share thy kingdom's happiness !

- 3 A feeble race, by passion driven,
 In darkness and in doubt we roam,
 And lift our anxious eyes to Heaven,
 Our hope, our harbor, and our home.
- 4 Yet, mid the wild and wintry gale,
 When death rides darkly on the sea,
 And strength and earthly daring fail,
 Our hopes, Redeemer, rest on thee!

162

L. M. CHRISTIAN BALLADS.

Character of Christ.

- 1 How beauteous were the marks divine
 That in thy meekness used to shine;
 That lit thy lonely pathway, trod
 In wondrous love, O Lamb of God!
- 2 O! who like thee, so calm, so bright,
 So pure, so made to live in light,
 O! who like thee, did ever go
 So patient through a world of wo!
- 3 O! who like thee, so humbly bore
 The scorn, the scoffs of men before;
 So meek, forgiving, god-like, high,
 So glorious in humility!
- 4 The bending angels stooped to see
 The lisping infant clasp thy knee,
 And smile, as in a father's eye,
 Upon thy mild divinity.

- 5 And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to thee;
Yet love through all thy torture glowed,
And mercy with thy life-blood flowed.

The Saviour.

- 1 SAVIOUR of the sin-sick soul,
Give me faith to make me whole!
Finish thy great work of grace,
Cut it short in righteousness.
- 2 Speak, the second time, "Be clean!"
Take away my inbred sin;
Every stumbling-block remove;
Cast it out by perfect love.
- 3 Nothing less will I require,
Nothing more can I desire:
None but Christ to me be given!
None but Christ in earth or heaven.
- 4 O that I might now decrease!
O that all I am might cease!
Let me into nothing fall,
Let my Lord be all in all!

78. M. METHODIST COL.

Following Christ.

- 1 WHEN, my Saviour, shall I be
Perfectly resigned to thee?
Poor and low in my own eyes,
Only in thy wisdom wise!
- 2 Only thee content to know,
Ignorant of all below;
Only guided by thy light;
Only mighty in thy might!
- 3 So I may thy Spirit know,
Let him as he listeth blow:
Let the manner be unknown,
So I may with thee be one.
- 4 Fully in my life express
All the heights of holiness;
Sweetly let my spirit prove
All the depths of humble love.

S. M. METHODIST COL.

Coping Jesus.

- 1 JESUS, I fain would find
Thy zeal for God in me,
Thy yearning pity for mankind,
Thy burning charity.

2 In me thy Spirit dwell!
In me thy mercy move!
So shall the fervor of my zeal
Be the pure flame of love.

Rejoicing in Christ.

- 1 SWEET thy memory, Saviour blest,
In the true believer's breast:
Musing on thy precious name,
Purest joys his heart inflame.
- 2 By the ear or tuneful tongue
Nought so sweet is heard or sung;
Nought the mind can dwell upon
Sweet as God's beloved Son.
- 3 Thou the contrite sinner's stay,
Who thy goodness can display?
How to those who seek thee kind!
What, ah, what to those who find?
- 4 Tongue can speak not their delight,
Nor can pen of man indite;
None can know, but they who prove,
What it is their Lord to love.

267

L. M.

BOWRING.

Progress of Gospel Truth.

- 1 Upon the gospel's sacred page
The gathered beams of ages shine ;
And, as it hastens, every age
But makes its brightness more divine.
- 2 Truth, strengthened by the strength of thought,
Pours inexhaustible supplies,
Whence sagest teachers may be taught,
And Wisdom's self become more wise.
- 3 More glorious still as centuries roll,
New regions blessed, new powers unfurled,
Expanding with the expanding soul,
Its waters shall o'erflow the world ;
- 4 Flow to restore, but not destroy ;
As when the cloudless lamp of day
Pours out its floods of light and joy,
And sweeps each lingering mist away.

Inward Religion.

268

S. M. METHODIST COL.

Prayer.

- 1 THE praying spirit breathe,
The watching power impart;
From all entanglements beneath
Call off my peaceful heart:
My feeble mind sustain,
By worldly thoughts opprest;
Appear, and bid me turn again
To my eternal rest.
- 2 Swift to my rescue come,
Thy own this moment seize;
Gather my wand'ring spirit home,
And keep in perfect peace:
Suffered no more to rove
O'er all the earth abroad,
Arrest the prisoner of thy love,
And shut me up in God.

9

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

~~What is Prayer?~~

- 1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed,
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try,
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
The watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
- 6 In prayer, on earth, the saints are one;
They're one in word and mind;
When with the Father and the Son
Sweet fellowship they find.

7 O thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray!

270

C. M.

H. H. MILMA

Praying for Divine Help.

- 1 O HELP us, Lord! each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.
- 2 O help us, when our spirits bleed,
With contrite anguish sore,
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.
- 3 O help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.
- 4 O help us, Father! from on high;
We know no help but thee;
O! help us so to live and die,
As thine in heaven to be.

[1

C. M.

MONTGOMERY.

Preparation of the Heart.

- 1 **LORD**, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear:
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.
- 2 Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
In weakness, want, and wo,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Lord, whither shall we go?
- 3 God of all grace, we come to thee,
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give what thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts.
- 4 Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desiring confidence,
To hear thy voice and live;
- 5 Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee, though thou slay.
- 6 Give these, — and then thy will be done;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, by thy Spirit and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

272

L. M. 6 l.

ANONYMOUS.

The Gospel adapted to Give Peace and Rest.

1 **PEACE**, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan
Reveals thy weight of inward wo;
Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
And let thy tears forget to flow:
Behold the precious balm is found,
To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.

2 Come, freely come, by sin oppressed,
Unburden here thy weighty load;
Here find thy refuge and thy rest,
And trust the mercy of thy God:
Thy God's thy Saviour — glorious word!
Forever love and praise the Lord.

273

7s. M.

J. TAYLOR.

Sins Confessed and Mourned.

1 God of mercy, God of love,
Hear our sad repentant song;
Sorrow dwells on every face,
Penitence on every tongue.

2 Deep regret for follies past,
Talents wasted, time misspent;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent:

3 Foolish fears, and fond desires,
Vain regrets for things as vain;
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain :

4 These, and every secret fault,
Filled with grief and shame we own ;
Humbled, at thy feet we lie,
Seeking pardon from thy throne.

5 God of mercy, God of grace,
Hear our sad, repentant songs ;
O restore thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom all praise belongs.

74

L. M.

ENFIELD.

Hummilſtp.

1 WHEREFORE should man, frail child of clay,
Who, from the cradle to the shroud,
Lives but the insect of a day —
O why should mortal man be proud ?

2 His brightest visions just appear,
Then vanish, and no more are found ;
The stateliest pile his pride can rear,
A breath may level with the ground.

3 By doubt perplexed, in error lost,
With trembling step he seeks his way :
How vain of wisdom's gift the boast !
Of *reason's lamp*, how faint the ray !

4 Follies, and sins, a countless sum,
Are crowded in life's little span :
How ill, alas ! does pride become
That erring, guilty creature, man !

5 God of my life ! Father divine !
Give me a meek and lowly mind :
In modest worth, O let me shine,
And peace, in humble virtue, find.

We Belong to God.

1 LET him, to whom we now belong,
His sovereign right assert,
And take up every thankful song,
And every loving heart.

2 He justly claims us for his own,
Who bought us with a price ;
The Christian lives to God alone,
To God alone he dies !

3 Father, thine own at last receive,
Fulfil our hearts' desire,
And let us to thy glory live,
And in thy cause expire.

4 Our souls and bodies we resign ;
With joy we render thee
Our all, no longer ours, but thine
To all eternity.

6

S. M. METHODIST COL.

Self-Dedication.

- 1 LORD, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free,
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to thee.
- 2 Thy ransomed servant, I
Restore to thee thy own;
And from this moment, live or die
To serve my God alone.

7

7s. M. METHODIST COL.

Simplicity of Heart.

- 1 LORD, that I may learn of thee,
Give me true simplicity;
Wean my soul, and keep it low,
Willing thee alone to know.
- 2 Let me cast my reeds aside,
All that feeds my knowing pride;
Not to man, but God submit,
Lay my reasonings at thy feet:
- 3 Of my boasted wisdom spoiled,
Docile, helpless as a child;
Only seeing in thy light,
Only walking in thy might.

- 4 Then infuse the teaching grace,
Spirit of truth and righteousness;
Knowledge, love divine, impart,
Life eternal to my heart.

God our Hope.

- 1 CENTRE of our hopes thou art,
End of our enlarged desires;
Stamp thine image on our heart;
Fill us now with heavenly fires —
Cemented by love divine,
Seal our souls forever thine.
- 2 All our works in thee be wrought,
Levelled at one common aim;
Every word, and every thought,
Purge in the refining flame:
Lead us, through the paths of peace,
On to perfect holiness.
- 3 Let us all together rise,
To thy glorious life restored;
Here regain our paradise,
Here prepare to meet our Lord,
Here enjoy the earnest given,
Travel hand in hand to heaven!

9

L. M. 61. METHODIST COL.

Seeking Forgiveness.

- 1 FORGIVE us, for thy mercy's sake,
Our multitude of sins forgive ;
And for thy own, possession take,
And bid us to thy glory live ;
Live in thy sight, and gladly prove
Our faith by our obedient love.
- 2 The cov'nant of forgiveness seal,
And all thy mighty wonders show !
Our hidden enemies expel,
And conquering them to conquer go,
Till all of pride and wrath be slain,
And not one evil thought remain !
- 3 O put it in our inward parts,
The living law of perfect love !
Write the new precept in our hearts :
We shall not then from thee remove,
Who in thy glorious image shine,
Thy people, and forever thine !

10

L. M. 61. METHODIST COL.

Servant of God.

- 1 BEHOLD, the servant of the Lord !
I wait thy guiding eye to feel,
To hear and keep thy every word,
To prove and do thy perfect will ;

Joyful from my own works to cease,
Glad to fulfil all righteousness.

- 2 Me, if thy grace vouchsafe to use,
Weakest of all thy creatures, me,
The deed, the time, the manner choose;
Let all my fruit be found of thee;
Let all my works in thee be wrought,
By thee to full perfection brought.
- 3 My every weak, though good design,
O'errule, or change, as seems most meet;
Father, let all my work be thine!
My work, O Lord, be all complete,
And pleasing in my Father's sight;
Thou only doest all things right.
- 4 Here then, to thee, thy own I leave;
Mould as thou wilt thy passive clay:
But let me all thy stamp receive,
But let me all thy words obey;
Serve with a single heart and eye,
And to thy glory live and die.

For Christian Principles.

- 1 My God, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer.

Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do ;
On thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill ;
A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief and loss,
Bold to take up, firm to sustain
The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly ;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
Forever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

4 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To thee and thy great name ;
A zealous, just concern
For thine immortal praise ;
A pure desire that all may learn,
And glorify thy grace.

5 I rest upon thy word ;
The promise is for me :
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee :
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

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L. M. 6 l. METHODIST COL.

Praying for Repentance.

- 1 FATHER of lights, from whom proceeds
Whate'er thy every creature needs ;
Whose goodness, providently nigh,
Feeds the young ravens when they cry ;
To thee I look, my heart prepare ;
Suggest and hearken to my prayer.
- 2 Since by thy light myself I see
Naked, and poor, and void of thee,
Thy eyes must all my thoughts survey,
Preventing what my lips would say ;
Thou seest my wants, for help they call,
And, ere I speak, thou know'st them all.
- 3 Thou know'st the weakness of my mind,
Wayward, and impotent, and blind ;
Thou know'st how unsubdued my will,
Averse from good, and prone to ill ;
Thou know'st how wide my passions rove,
Nor checked by fear, nor charmed by love.

4 Ah! give me, Lord, myself to feel;
 My utter misery reveal:
 Ah! give me, Lord, (I still would say,)
 A heart to mourn, a heart to pray:
 My business this, my only care,
 My life, my every breath, be prayer!

3

S. M. METHODIST COL.

Christian Wants.

- 1 I WANT a principle within
 Of jealous, godly fear;
 A sensibility of sin,
 A pain to feel it near.
 I want the first approach to feel
 Of pride, or fond desire;
 To catch the wand'ring of my will,
 And quench the kindling fire.
- 2 That I from thee no more may part,
 No more thy goodness grieve,
 The filial awe, the fleshly heart,
 The tender conscience, give.
 Quick as the apple of an eye,
 O God, my conscience make!
 Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,
 And keep it still awake.
- 3 If to the right or left I stray,
 That moment, Lord, reprove;
 And let me weep my life away,
 For having grieved thy love.

O may the least omission pain
 My well-instructed soul;
 And drive me to the Love again,
 Which makes the wounded whole.

Formal Religion.

- 1 Long have I seemed to serve thee, Lord,
 With unavailing pain :
 Fasted and prayed, and read thy Word,
 And heard it preached in vain.
- 2 Oft did I with the assembly join,
 And near thine altar drew ;
 A form of godliness was mine,
 The power I never knew.
- 3 I rested in the outward law ;
 Nor knew its deep design :
 The length and breadth I never saw,
 And height, of love divine.
- 4 To please thee thus, at length I see,
 Vainly I hoped and strove :
 For what are outward things to thee,
 Unless they spring from love ?
- 5 I see the perfect law requires .
 Truth in the inward parts ;
 Our full consent, our whole desires,
 Our undivided hearts.

6 But I of means have made my boast;
Of means an idol made;
The spirit in the letter lost,
The substance in the shade.

7 Where am I now, or what my hope?
What can my weakness do?
Father, to thee my soul looks up:
'Tis thou must make it new.

15

7s. M.

MERRICK.

Seeking a Clean Heart.

- 1 BLEST Instructor, from thy ways
Who can tell how oft he strays?
Purge me from the guilt that lies
Wrapt within my heart's disguise.
- 2 Let my tongue, from error free,
Speak the words approved by thee;
To thy all-observing eyes,
Let my thoughts accepted rise.
- 3 While I thus thy name adore,
And thy healing grace implore,
Blest Redeemer, bow thine ear,
God, my strength, propitious hear.

For Inward Truth.

- 1 AM I an Israelite indeed,
Without a false disguise?
Have I renounced my sins, and left
My refuges of lies?
- 2 Say, does my heart unchanged remain,
Or is it formed anew?
What is the rule by which I walk,
The object I pursue?
- 3 Cause me, O God of truth and grace,
My real state to know;
If I am wrong, O set me right!
If right, preserve me so!

Seeking God.

- 1 TALK with us, Lord, thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove:
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.
- 2 With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.

3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
 And bid my heart rejoice ;
 My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
 And echo to thy voice.

4 Thou callest me to seek thy face ;
 'Tis all I wish to seek ;
 To attend the whispers of thy grace,
 And hear thee inly speak.

5 Let this my every hour employ,
 Till I thy glory see !
 Enter into my Master's joy,
 And find my heaven in thee.

288

C. M.

COWPER.

Walking with God.

1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
 A calm and heavenly frame,
 A light to shine upon the road
 That leads me to the Lamb !

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
 When first I saw the Lord ?
 Where is the soul-refreshing view
 Of Jesus and his Word ?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed !
 How sweet their memory still !
 But they have left an aching void
 The world can never fill.

- 4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

The Soul Panting for God.

- 1 As the hart, with eager looks,
Panteth for the water-brooks,
So my soul, athirst for thee,
Pants the living God to see;
When, O, when, with filial fear,
Lord, shall I to thee draw near?
- 2 Why art thou cast down, my soul?
God, thy God, shall make thee whole;
Why art thou disquieted?
God shall lift thy fallen head,
And his countenance benign
Be the saving health of thine.

My Soul Panteth for God.

- 1 HERE is a world of doubt,
A sorrowful abode;
O, how my heart and flesh cry out
For thee, the living God!

2 As for the water-brooks
 The hart, expiring, pants,
 So for my God my spirit looks,
 Yea, for his presence faints.

3 I know thy joys, O earth,
 The sweetness of thy cup;
 Oft have I mingled in thy mirth,
 And trusted in thy hope.

291

10s. M.

DR. JOHNSON.

Exploring Divine Light.

1 O THOU whose power o'er moving worlds presides
 Whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides!
 On darkling man in pure effulgence shine,
 And cheer the clouded mind with light divine!

2 'Tis thine alone to calm the pious breast
 With silent confidence, and holy rest;
 From thee, great God! we spring, to thee we tend,
 Path, motive, guide, original, and end.

292

7s. M.

METHODIST COL.

Seeking God.

1 LIGHT of Life, Seraphic Fire,
 Love Divine, thyself impart;
 Every fainting soul inspire;
Shine in every drooping heart!

Every mournful sinner cheer;
 Scatter all our guilty gloom;
 Love of God, appear, appear!
 To thy human temples come.

- 2 Come, in this accepted hour;
 Bring thy heavenly kingdom in!
 Fill us with thy glorious power,
 Rooting out the seeds of sin:
 Nothing more can we require,
 We will covet nothing less;
 Be thou all our heart's desire,
 All our joy, and all our peace!

293

L. M. 6 l. WESLEY'S COL.

For the Direction of God's Spirit.

- 1 LEADER of Israel's host, and guide
 Of all who seek the land above,
 Beneath thy shadow we abide,
 The cloud of thy protecting love;
 Our strength thy grace, our rule thy Word,
 Our end the glory of the Lord.
- 2 By thine unerring Spirit led,
 We shall not in the desert stray;
 We shall not full direction need,
 Nor miss our providential way;
 As far from danger as from fear,
 While love, almighty love, is near.

94

L. M. 6 l.

C. WESLEY.

For the Influences of the Spirit.

- 1 I WANT the spirit of power within,
Of love, and of a healthful mind ;
Of power to conquer every sin,
Of love to God and all mankind ;
Of health that pain and death defies,
Most vigorous when the body dies.
- 2 O that the Comforter would come,
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me his constant home,
And keep possession of my breast ;
And make my soul his loved abode,
The temple of indwelling God !

95

C. M.

WATTS.

Breathing after the Holy Spirit.

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

3 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

296

L. M.

DRYDEN.

"Creator Spirit."

- 1 OH! Source of uncreated light!
By whom the worlds were raised from night;
Come, visit every pious mind;
Come, pour thy joys on human kind.
- 2 Plenteous in grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy matchless energy;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy thee.
- 3 Cleanse and refine our earthly parts,
Inflame and sanctify our hearts,
Our frailties help, our vice control,
Submit the senses to the soul.
- 4 Thrice holy Fount! thrice holy Fire!
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Make us eternal truths receive,
Aid us to live as we believe.
- 5 Chase from our path each noxious foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
And, lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in our way.

297

L. M.

BEDDOME.

Teachings of the Spirit.

- 1 COME, blessed Spirit, Source of light,
Whose power and grace are unconfined,
Dispel the gloomy shades of night,
The thicker darkness of the mind.
- 2 To mine illumined eyes display
The glorious truth thy Word reveals;
Cause me to run the heavenly way;
The book unfold, unloose the seals.
- 3 Thine inward teachings make me know,
The mysteries of redeeming love,
The emptiness of things below,
The excellence of things above.
- 4 While through this dubious maze I stray,
Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad,
To show the dangers of the way,
And guide my feeble steps to God.

298

L. M. 6 l.

METHODIST COL.

Aspiration.

- 1 FATHER, thy boundless love to me,
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
O knit my thankful heart to thee,
And reign without a rival there:

Thine wholly, thine alone, I am ;
Be thou alone my constant flame !

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but thy pure love alone :
O may thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown ;
Strange flames far from my heart remove ;
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O Love, how cheering is thy ray !
All pain before thy presence flies ;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise :
O Father, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek, but thee !

4 Unwearied may I this pursue,
Dauntless to this high prize aspire ;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire ;
And day and night be all my care
To guard the sacred treasure there.

5 O that I, as a little child,
May follow thee, and never rest
Till sweetly thou hast breath'd a mild
And lowly mind into my breast ;
Nor ever may we parted be,
Till I become as one with thee.

- 6 Still let thy love point out my way!
 How wond'rous things thy love hath wrought!
 Still lead me, lest I go astray;
 Direct my word, inspire my thought;
 And if I fall, soon may I hear
 Thy voice, and know that love is near.
- 7 In suffering be thy love my peace;
 In weakness be thy love my power;
 And when the storms of life shall cease,
 Father, in that important hour,
 In death, as life, be thou my guide,
 And save me, who for me hast died.

199

L. M. 61. METHODIST COL.

Aspiration.

- 1 THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
 Whose depth, unfathom'd, no man knows;
 I see from far thy beauteous light,
 Inly I sigh for thy repose:
 My heart is pained, nor can it be
 At rest, till it finds rest in thee.
- 2 Thy secret voice invites me still
 The sweetness of thy yoke to prove;
 And fain I would; but though my will
 Seems fix'd, yet wide my passions rove;
 Yet hind'rances strew all the way;
 I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

- 3 'Tis mercy all, that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee;
Yet while I seek, but find thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see;
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to thee-ward tend!
- 4 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.
- 5 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there:
Make me thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may "Abba, Father," cry.
- 6 Ah no! ne'er will I backward turn;
Thine wholly, thine alone I am;
Thrice happy he who views with scorn
Earth's toys, — for thee his constant flame!
O help, that I may never move
From the blest footsteps of thy love.
- 7 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart that lowly waits thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!"

To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

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Aspiration.

- 1 GIVE me the enlarged desire
And open, Lord, my soul,
Thy own fulness to acquire,
And comprehend the whole:
Stretch my faith's capacity
Wider and yet wider still;
Then with all that is in thee
My soul forever fill!

· · 7s. M. METHODIST COL.

Aspiration.

- 1 SINCE the Son hath made me free,
Let me taste my liberty;
Thee behold with open face,
Triumph in thy saving grace;
Thy great will delight to prove,
Glory in thy perfect love.
- 2 Abba, Father! hear thy child,
Late in Jesus reconciled;
Hear, and all the graces shower,
All the joy, and peace, and power,
All my Saviour asks above,
All the life and heaven of love.

- 3 Lord, I can not let thee go,
Till the blessing thou bestow:
Hear my Advocate Divine!
Lo! to his my suit I join;
Joined to his, it cannot fail:
Bless me; for I will prevail!
- 4 Heavenly Father, Life Divine,
Change my nature into thine!
Move and spread throughout my soul
Actuate and fill the whole!
Be it I no longer now
Living in the flesh, but Thou.
- 5 Holy Ghost no more delay!
Come, and in thy temple stay!
Now thine inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear:
Spring of Life, thyself impart:
Rise eternal in my heart!

Lobe to God.

- 1 THEE will I love, my strength, my tower;
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, with all my power,
In all thy works, and thee alone:
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fills my whole soul with chaste desire.

- 2 Ah! why did I so late thee know,
Thee, lovelier than the sons of men?
Ah! why did I no sooner go
To thee, the only ease in pain?
Ashamed I sigh, and inly mourn,
That I so late to thee did turn.
- 3 In darkness willingly I strayed;
I sought thee, yet from thee I roved;
Far wide my wand'ring thoughts were spread;
Thy creatures more than thee I loved:
And now if more at length I see,
'Tis through thy light, and comes from thee.
- 4 I thank thee, uncreated Sun,
That thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.
- 5 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace
Still to press forward in thy way;
My soul and heart, O Lord of might,
Fill, satiate, with thy heavenly light.
- 6 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears;
Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires;

That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

- 7 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God,
Thee will I love, beneath thy frown,
Or smile, — thy sceptre, or thy rod:
What though my flesh and heart decay,
Thee shall I love in endless day !

The Soul Returning to God.

- 1 RETURN, my soul, unto thy rest,
From vain pursuits and maddening cares;
From lonely woes that wring thy breast,
The world's allurements, toils and snares.
- 2 Return unto thy rest, my soul,
From all the wanderings of thy thought;
From sickness unto death made whole;
Safe through a thousand perils brought.
- 3 Then to thy rest, my soul, return,
From passions every hour at strife;
Sin's works, and ways, and wages spurn,
Lay hold upon eternal life.
- 4 God is thy rest; — with heart inclined
To keep his word, that word believe;
Christ is thy rest; — with lowly mind,
His light and easy yoke receive.

04

7 & 6s. M. METHODIST COL.

Quiet Religion.

1 OPEN, Lord, my inward ear,
 And bid my heart rejoice;
 Bid my quiet spirit hear
 The comfort of thy voice;
 Never in the whirlwind found,
 Or where earthquakes rock the place,
 Still and silent is the sound,
 The whisper of thy grace.

2 From the world of sin, and noise,
 And hurry, I withdraw;
 For the small and inward voice
 I wait with humble awe;
 Silent am I now and still,
 Dare not in thy presence move;
 To my waiting soul reveal
 The secret of thy love.

05

L. M.

WATTS.

Retirement and Meditation.

1 MY God, permit me not to be
 A stranger to myself and thee:
 Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
 Forgetful of my highest love.

- 2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?
- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense:
One sovereign word can draw me thence:
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.
- 4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone:
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

Religious Retirement.

- 1 FAR from the world, O Lord! I flee,
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes, where sin is waging still
Its most successful war.
- 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree;
And seem, by thy sweet bounty, made
For those who follow thee.
- 3 There, if thy spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode;
O with what peace, and joy, and love,
She communes with her God.

- 4 There, like the nightingale, she pours
 Her solitary lays;
 Nor asks a witness of her song,
 Nor thirsts for human praise.
- 5 Author and Guardian of my life,
 Sweet source of light divine,
 And all harmonious names in one,
 My Father — thou art mine!

307

C. M.

MOORE.

Heaven Bestred.

- 1 THE dove, let loose in Eastern skies,
 Returning fondly home,
 Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies,
 Where idler warblers roam; —
- 2 But high she shoots through air and light —
 Above all low delay,
 Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
 Nor shadow dims her way.
- 3 So grant me, Lord, from every snare
 Of sinful passion free,
 Aloft, through faith's serener air
 To urge my course to thee;
- 4 No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
 My soul, as home she springs;
 Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
 Thy freedom on her wings.

Preparation for Heaven.

- 1 HEAVEN is a place of rest from sin,
But all who hope to enter there,
Must here that holy course begin,
Which shall their souls for rest prepare.
- 2 Clean hearts, O God, in us create,
Right spirits, Lord, in us renew ;
Commence we now that higher state,
Now do thy will as angels do.
- 3 In Jesus' footsteps may we tread,
Learn every lesson of his love ;
And be from grace to glory led,
From heaven below to heaven above.

The Hope of Heaven our Support.

- 1 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall ;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all —

- 3 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

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7s. M. METHODIST COL.

Inward Songs.

- 1 HEAVENLY Father, sovereign Lord,
Ever faithful to thy word,
We have felt thy mercy too;
We, O Lord! have found thee true!
See, these barren souls of ours
Bloom, and put forth fruits and flowers,
Flowers of Eden, fruits of grace,
Peace and joy and righteousness.
- 2 Hark! the wastes have found a voice,
Lonely deserts now rejoice!
Gladsome hallelujahs sing;
All around with praises ring!
Blind we were, but now we see:
Deaf; we hearken now to thee:
Dumb; for thee our tongues employ:
Lame; and lo! we leap for joy.
- 3 Faint we were, and parched with drought,
Water, at thy word, gushed out:
Streams of grace our thirst repress—
Starting from the wilderness.

Still we long thy grace to know —
Here, forever, let it flow ;
Lead us in the way of peace,
In the path of righteousness.

4 There the simple cannot stray ;
Babes, though blind, may find the way,
Find, nor ever thence depart,
Safe in lowliness of heart ;
Far from fear, from danger far ;
No devouring beast is there ;
There the humble walks secure,
God hath made his footsteps sure.

5 Come, and all our sorrows chase,
Wipe the tears from every face ;
Gladness let us now obtain,
Partners of thine endless reign.
Death, the latest foe, destroy ;
Sorrow then shall yield to joy ;
Gloomy grief shall flee away,
Swallowed up in endless day.

Outward Religion.

311

L. M.

WATTS.

Religion Expressed in Life.

- 1 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.
- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour, God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride,
While justice, temperance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.
- 4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,

The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on his word.

Christian Warfare.

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross?
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease?
Whilst others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through stormy seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must not I stem the flood?
Is this low world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.
- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
 And all thy armies shine
 In robes of victory through the skies,
 The glory shall be thine.

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C. M.

GISBORNE.

The Christian's Life.

- 1 A SOLDIER's course, from battles won
 To new commencing strife :
 A pilgrim's, restless as the sun ;—
 Behold the Christian's life !
- 2 The hosts of darkness pant for spoil—
 How can our warfare close ?—
 Lonely we tread a foreign soil—
 How can we hope repose ?
- 3 O ! let us seek our heavenly home,
 Revealed in sacred lore ;
 The land whence pilgrims never roam,
 Where soldiers war no more ;
- 4 Where grief shall never wound, nor death,
 Beneath the Saviour's reign ;
 Nor sin, with pestilential breath,
 His holy realm profane ;
- 5 The land where, suns and moons unknown,
 And night's alternate sway,
 Jehovah's ever-burning throne
Upholds unbroken day ;

6 Where they who meet shall never part;
Where grace achieves its plan;
And God, uniting every heart,
Dwells face to face with man.

The Christian Race.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on :
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey :
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high ;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye ; —
- 4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5

L. M.

WATTS.

The Christian Race.

- 1 AWAKE, our souls, away, our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone!
Awake and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.
- 3 The mighty God, whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.
- 4 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

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L. M. MRS. BARBAULD.

The Christian Warfare.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul! lift up thine eyes;
See where thy foes against thee rise,
In long array, a numerous host;
Awake, my soul! or thou art lost.
- 2 Here giant danger threatening stands,
Mustering his pale, terrific bands;
There pleasure's silken banners spread,
And willing souls are captive led.
- 3 See where rebellious passions rage,
And fierce desires and lusts engage;
The meanest foe of all the train
Has thousands and ten thousands slain.
- 4 Thou tread'st upon enchanted ground;
Perils and snares beset thee round;
Beware of all; guard every part;
But most, the traitor in thy heart.
- 5 Come then, my soul! now learn to wield
The weight of thine immortal shield;
Put on the armor from above,
Of heavenly truth, and heavenly love.
- 6 The terror and the charm repel,
And powers of earth, and powers of hell;
The Man of Calvary triumphed here;—
Why should his faithful followers fear?

7s. M.

J. TAYLOR.

Good Works.

- 1 FATHER of our feeble race,
Wise, beneficent, and kind,
Spread o'er nature's ample face,
Flows thy goodness unconfined :
Musing in the silent grove,
Or the busy walks of men,
Still we trace thy wondrous love,
Claiming large returns again.
- 2 Lord, what offering shall we bring,
At thine altars when we bow ?
Hearts, the pure unsullied spring,
Whence the kind affections flow ;
Soft compassion's feeling soul,
By the melting eye expressed ;
Sympathy, at whose control,
Sorrow leaves the wounded breast ;
- 3 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor ;
Love, embracing all our kind,
Charity, with liberal store :
Teach us, O thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus the accepted offering bring,
Love to thee, and all mankind.

318

L. M.

DRUMMOND.

Faith without Works is Dead.

- 1 As body when the soul has fled,
As barren trees, decayed and dead,
Is faith ; a hopeless, lifeless thing,
If not of righteous deeds the spring.
- 2 One cup of healing oil and wine,
One tear-drop shed on mercy's shrine,
Is thrice more grateful, Lord, to thee,
Than lifted eye or bended knee.

319

C. M.

SMART.

Prudence and Wisdom.

- 1 FATHER of light, conduct my feet
Through life's dark, dangerous road ;
Let each advancing step still bring
Me nearer to my God.
- 2 Let heaven-eyed prudence be my guide ;
And when I go astray,
Recall my feet from folly's path,
To wisdom's better way.
- 2 Teach me in every various scene
To keep my end in sight ;
And while I tread life's mazy track,
Let wisdom guide me right.

- 4 That heavenly wisdom from above
Abundantly impart ;
And let it guard, and guide, and warm,
And penetrate my heart ;
- 5 Till it shall lead me to thyself,
Fountain of bliss and love !
And all my darkness be dispersed
In endless light above.

0

C. M.

POPE.

The Universal Prayer.

- 1 FATHER of all ! in every age,
In every clime, adored,
By saint, by savage, and by sage,
Jehovah, Jove, or Lord ! —
- 2 Thou great First Cause, least understood,
Who all my sense confined
To know but this, — that thou art good,
And that myself am blind ; —
- 3 What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns me not to do,
This teach me more than hell to shun,
That more than heaven pursue.
- 4 Yet not to earth's contracted span
Thy goodness let me bound,
Or think thee Lord alone of man,
When thousand worlds are round.

- 5 If I am right, thy grace impart
 Still in the right to stay ;
 If I am wrong, O teach my heart
 To find that better way .
- 6 Save me alike from foolish pride,
 Or impious discontent
 At aught thy wisdom has denied,
 Or aught thy goodness lent.
- 7 Teach me to feel another's wo,
 To hide the fault I see ;
 That mercy I to others show,
 That mercy show to me.
- 8 This day be bread and peace my lot :
 All else beneath the sun
 Thou know'st if best bestowed or not ;
 And let thy will be done.
- 9 To thee, whose temple is all space,
 Whose altar, earth, sea, skies,
 One chorus let all being raise !
 All nature's incense rise !

Forms Vain without Virtue.

- 1 THE uplifted eye, and bended knee,
 Are but vain homage, Lord, to thee :
 In vain our lips thy praise prolong,
 The heart a stranger to the song.

- 2 Can rites, and forms, and flaming zeal,
The breaches of thy precepts heal?
Or fasts and penance reconcile
Thy justice, and obtain thy smile?
- 3 The pure, the humble, contrite mind,
Sincere, and to thy will resigned,
To thee a nobler offering yields,
Than Sheba's groves, or Sharon's fields.

322

S. M.

HERBERT.

Doing all to the Glory of God.

- 1 TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see;
And what I do in any thing,
To do it as for thee!
- 2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend;
In all I do be thou the way, —
In all be thou the end.
- 3 All may of thee partake:
Nothing so small can be,
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.
- 4 If done beneath thy laws,
Even servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

Thy Kingdom Come.

- 1 FATHER of me and all mankind,
And all the hosts above,
Let every understanding mind
Unite to praise thy love.
- 2 Thy kingdom come, with power and grace,
To every heart of man :
Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness,
In all our bosoms reign.
- 3 The righteousness that never ends,
But makes an end of sin ;
The joy that human thought transcends,
Into our souls bring in.
- 4 The kingdom of established peace,
Which can no more remove ;
The perfect powers of Godliness,
The omnipotence of Love.

"Why stand ye idle."

- 1 THE God of glory walks his round,
From day to day, from year to year,
And warns us each, with awful sound,
"No longer stand ye idle here !

- 2 "Ye, whose young cheeks are rosy-bright,
Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear,
Waste not of hope the morning light!
Ah, fools, why stand ye idle here?
- 3 "O, if the griefs ye would assuage
That wait on life's declining year,
Secure a blessing for your age,
And work your Maker's business here!
- 4 "And ye, whose locks of scanty gray
Foretell your latest travail near,
How swiftly fades your worthless day!
And stand ye yet so idle here?"
- 5 O Thou, by all thy works adored,
To whom the sinner's soul is dear,
Recall us to thy vineyard, Lord,
And grant us grace to please thee here!

325

L. M.

HENRY MOORE.

Wisdom and Virtue sought from God.

- 1 SUPREME and universal light!
Fountain of reason! Judge of right!
Parent of good! whose blessings flow
On all above and all below;—
- 2 Assist us, Lord, to act, to be,
What nature and thy laws decree;
Worthy that intellectual flame,
Which from thy breathing spirit came.

- 3 May our expanded souls disclaim
The narrow view, the selfish aim,
But with a Christian zeal embrace
Whate'er is friendly to our race.
- 4 O Father, grace and virtue grant ;
No more we wish, no more we want ;
To know, to serve thee, and to love,
Is peace below, — is bliss above.

For Steadfastness of Principle.

- 1 AMIDST a world of hopes and fears,
A wild of cares, and toils, and tears,
Where foes alarm, and dangers threat,
And pleasures kill, and glories cheat, —
- 2 Shed down, O Lord, a heavenly ray,
To guide me in the doubtful way ;
And o'er me hold thy shield of power,
To guard me in the dangerous hour.
- 3 Teach me the flattering paths to shun,
In which the thoughtless many run,
Who for a shade the substance miss,
And grasp their ruin in their bliss.
- 4 May never pleasure, wealth, or pride,
Allure my wandering soul aside,
But, through this maze of mortal ill,
Safe lead me to thy heavenly hill.

327

L. M.

SCOTT.

Charitable Judgment.

- 1 ALL-SEEING God! 'tis thine to know ;
The springs whence wrong opinions flow ;
To judge from principles within,
When frailty errs, and when we sin.
- 2 Who among men, great Lord of all,
Thy servant to his bar shall call ?
Judge him, for modes of faith, thy foe,
And doom him to the realms of wo ?
- 3 Who with another's eye can read ?
Or worship by another's creed ?
Trusting thy grace, we form our own,
And bow to thy commands alone.
- 4 If wrong, correct; accept, if right;
While faithful, we improve our light,
Condemning none, but zealous still
To learn and follow all thy will.

328

C. M.

NEEDHAM.

Moderation.

- 1 HAPPY the man, whose cautious steps
Still keep the golden mean ;
Whose life, by wisdom's rules well formed,
Declares a conscience clean.

- 2 To sect or party his large soul
 Disdains to be confined ;
 The good he loves of every name,
 And prays for all mankind.
- 3 His business is to keep his heart ;
 Each passion to control ;
 Nobly ambitious well to rule
 The empire of his soul.
- 4 Not on the world his heart is set,
 His treasure is above ;
 Nothing beneath the sovereign good
 Can claim his highest love.

329

S. M.

C. WESLEY.

Watching, Prayer, and Perseverance.

- 1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
 A God to glorify ;
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky ;
 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil :
 O may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will !
- 2 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live ;
 And, O ! thy servant, Lord, prepare
 The strict account to give :

Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely:
 Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall forsaken die.

330

L. M.

J. TAYLOR.

True Length of Life.

- 1 LIKE shadows gliding o'er the plain,
 Or clouds that roll successive on,
 Man's busy generations pass,
 And while we gaze, their forms are gone.
- 2 "He lived, — he died;" behold the sum,
 The abstract of the historian's page!
 Alike in God's all-seeing eye,
 The infant's day, the patriarch's age.
- 3 O Father! in whose mighty hand
 The boundless years and ages lie,
 Teach us thy boon of life to prize,
 And use the moments as they fly;
- 4 To crowd the narrow span of life
 With wise designs and virtuous deeds;
 So shall we wake from death's dark night,
 To share the glory that succeeds.

For Holiness.

- 1 THE thing my God doth hate
That I no more may do,
Thy creature, Lord, again create,
And all my soul renew:
My soul shall then, like thine,
Abhor the thing unclean,
And, sanctified by love divine,
Forever cease from sin.
- 2 That blessed law of thine,
Father, to me impart;
The Spirit's law of life divine,
O write it in my heart!
Implant it deep within,
Whence it may ne'er remove,
The law of liberty from sin,
The perfect law of love.
- 3 Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity,
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to thee.
Soul of my soul remain!
Who didst for all fulfil,
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
My heavenly Father's will.

PART III.



Miscellaneous Subjects.

12

S. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Baptism of a Child.

- 1 To thee, O God in Heaven,
This little one we bring,
Giving to thee what thou hast given,
Our dearest offering.
- 2 Into a world of toil
These little feet will roam,
Where sin its purity may soil,
Where care and grief may come.
- 3 O then, let thy pure love,
With influence serene,
Come down, like water, from above
To comfort and make clean.

333

S. M.

ANONYMO

Baptism of Children.

- 1 To Him who children blessed,
And suffered them to come,
To Him who took them to his breast
We bring these children home.
- 2 To thee, O God, whose face,
Their spirits still behold,
We bring them, praying that thy grace
May keep, thine arms enfold.
- 3 And as this water falls
On each unconscious brow,
Thy holy spirit grant, O Lord!
To keep them pure as now.

334

C. M.

EMILY TAYL

Outward and Inward Life.

- 1 THERE 's life abroad ;— from each green tree
A busy murmur swells ;
The bee is up at early dawn
Stirring the cowslip-bells.
There 's motion in the lightest leaf
That trembles on the stream ;
The insect scarce an instant rests,
Light dancing in the beam.

- 2 All speak of life ; and louder still
 The spirit speaks within,
 O'erpowering, with its strong, deep voice,
 The world's incessant din :
 There 's life without ; and, better far,
 Within there 's life and power,
 And liberty of heart and mind
 To love, believe, adore.

35

L. M. JUNG STILLING.

God's Guidance.

- 1 THOU, who upon the eternal throne,
 Dost weigh the fates of all below,
 And ever wear'st the radiant crown
 Of worlds unnumbered round thy brow :
 Thy wisdom formed the plan sublime
 Of what man's future course shall be ;
 The path didst shew which I must climb
 To reach my final destiny.
- 2 Till then let power Divine protect,
 And heavenly peace my spirit cheer,
 My footsteps here below direct,
 Till I before thy face appear.
 The present seed I now shall sow
 To ripen for eternity,
 O let it to perfection grow,
 Then take thy pilgrim home to thee.

336

L. M. HYMNS AND ANTHEMS.

Night.

- 1 O'ER silent field, and lonely lawn,
Her dusky mantle night hath drawn;
At twilight's holy, heartfelt hour,
In man his better soul hath power.
- 2 The passions are at peace within,
And still each stormy thought of sin —
The yielding bosom overawed,
Breathes love to man and love to God.

337

8 & 7s. M.

R. ROBINSON.

God the Creator.

- 1 MIGHTY God! while angels bless thee,
May an infant lisp thy name!
Lord of men, as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.
- 2 Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days!
Sounded through the wide creation
Be thy just and lawful praise:
- 3 For the grandeur of thy nature —
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power —
Works with skill and kindness wrought:

- 4 For thy providence that governs
Through thine empire's wide domain ;
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow, —
Blessed be thy gentle reign.

38

7s. M. SARAH F. ADAMS.

Dews and Tears.

- 1 GENTLY fall the dews of eve,
Raising still the languid flowers ;
Sweetly flow the tears that grieve
O'er a mourner's stricken hours.
- 2 Blessed tears and dews that yet
Lift us nearer unto heaven !
Let us still His praise repeat,
Who in mercy all hath given.

39

C. M.

BUNYAN.

Humility and Contentment.

- 1 HE that is down need fear no fall,
He that is low no pride ;
He that is humble ever shall
Have God to be his guide.
- 2 Fulness to such, a burden is,
That go on pilgrimage ;
Here little, and hereafter bliss,
Is best from age to age.

Day and Night.

- 1 SOURCE of light and life divine!
Thou didst cause the light to shine;
Thou didst bring thy sunbeams forth
O'er thy new-created earth.
- 2 Shade of night, and morning ray,
Took from thee the name of day:
Now again the shades are nigh
Listen to our mournful cry.
- 3 May we ne'er, by guilt depressed,
Lose the way to endless rest;
May no thoughts, corrupt and vain,
Draw our souls to earth again.
- 4 Rather lift them to the skies,
Where our much-loved treasure lies;
Help us in our daily strife,
Make us struggle into life.

All Men are Equal.

- 1 ALL men are equal in their birth,
Heirs of the earth and skies;
All men are equal when that earth
Fades from their dying eyes.

- 2 God meets the throngs who pay their vows
 In courts their hands have made ;
 And hears the worshipper who bows
 Beneath the plantain-shade.
- 3 'Tis man alone who difference sees,
 And speaks of high and low,
 And worships those, and tramples these,
 While the same path they go.
- 4 O, let man hasten to restore
 To all their rights of love ;
 In power and wealth exult no more ;
 In wisdom lowly move.
- 5 Ye great ! renounce your earth-born pride ;
 Ye low ! your shame and fear :
 Live, as ye worship, side by side ;
 Your brotherhood revere.

12

7s. M.

MRS. BARBAULD.

A Christian's Joy.

- 1 Joy there is, that, seated deep,
 Leaves not when we sigh or weep ;
 Spreads itself in virtuous deeds,
 Sighs for wo, in pity bleeds.
- 2 Stern and awful are its tones
 When the patriot-martyr groans,
 And the death-pulse beating high
 Rapture blends with agony.

3 Tenderer is the form it wears,
Touched with love, dissolved in tears,
When the meek their Saviour greet,
Bending at the mercy-seat.

A Christian's Death.

1 BEHOLD the western evening light —
It melts in deeper gloom ;
So calm the righteous sink away,
Descending to the tomb.
The winds breathe low, — the yellow leaf
Scarce whispers from the tree ;
So gently flows the parting breath
When good men cease to be.

2 How beautiful, on all the hills,
The crimson light is shed !
'Tis like the peace the dying gives
To mourners round his bed.
How mildly on the wandering cloud
The sunset beam is cast !
So sweet the memory left behind,
When loved ones breathe their last.

3 And lo ! above the dews of night
The vesper-star appears !
So faith lights up the mourner's heart,
Whose eyes are dim with tears.

Night falls, but soon the morning light
 Its glories shall restore ;
 And thus the eyes that sleep in death
 Shall wake to close no more.

C. M.

DALE.

4

Happy Death of a Christian.

1 DEAR as thou wert, and justly dear,
 We would not weep for thee ;
 One thought shall check the starting tear, —
 It is — that thou art free.

2 And thus shall faith's consoling power
 The tears of love restrain ;
 O ! who that saw thy parting hour
 Could wish thee here again !

3 Gently the passing spirit fled,
 Sustained by grace divine :
 O may such grace on us be shed,
 And make our end like thine.

345

L. M.

W. J. Fox.

Triumph of Truth and Goodness.

1 THE sage his cup of hemlock quaffed,
 And calmly drained the fatal draught :
 Such pledge did Grecian justice give
 To one who taught them how to live.

- 2 The Christ, in piety assured,
The anguish of his cross endured :
Such pangs did Jewish bigots try
On him who taught us how to die.
- 3 Mid prison-walls, the sage could trust
That men would grow more wise and just ;
From Calvary's mount, the Christ could see
The dawn of immortality.
- 4 Who know to live, and know to die,
Their souls are safe, their triumph nigh :
Power may oppress, and priestcraft ban ;
Justice and faith are God in man.

346

7s. M.

BEAUMONT.

Inward Peace.

- 1 As earth's pageant passes by,
Let reflection turn thine eye
Inward, and observe thy breast ;
There alone dwells solid rest.
- 6 That's a close immured tower,
Which can mock all hostile power ;
To thyself a tenant be,
And inhabit safe and free.
- 3 Say not that this house is small,
Girt up in a narrow wall ;
In a cleanly, sober mind,
Heaven itself full room doth find.

- 4 The infinite Creator can
Dwell in it ; and may not man ?
Here, content, make thy abode
With thyself and with thy God.

47

7s. M.

BEAUMONT.

~~Hope.~~

- 1 HOPE, though slow she be, and late,
Yet outruns swift time and fate ;
And aforehand loves to be
With most remote futurity.

- 2 Hope is comfort in distress ;
Hope is in misfortune bliss ;
Hope, in sorrow, is delight ;
Hope is day in darkest night.

- 3 Hope casts anchor upward, where
Storms durst never domineer ;
Trust ; and Hope will welcome thee
From storms to full security :

48

L. M. 6 l. SARAH F. ADAMS.

~~Thy Will be Done.~~

- 1 HE sendeth sun, he sendeth shower,
Alike they 're needful for the flower ;
And joys and tears alike are sent
To give the soul fit nourishment.

As comes to me or cloud or sun,
 Father! thy will, not mine, be done.

2 Can loving children e'er reprove
 With murmurs, whom they trust and love?
 Creator! I would ever be
 A trusting, loving child to thee:
 As comes to me or cloud or sun,
 Father! thy will, not mine, be done.

3 O! ne'er will I at life repine —
 Enough that thou hast made it mine.
 When falls the shadow cold of death,
 I yet will sing with parting breath,
 As comes to me or shade or sun,
 Father! thy will, not mine, be done.

Universal Worship.

1 THOUGH wandering in a stranger-land,
 Though on the waste no altar stand,
 Take comfort! thou art not alone,
 While Faith hath marked thee for her own.

2 Would'st thou a temple? look above,
 The heavens stretch over all in love:
 A book? for thine evangel scan
 The wondrous history of man.

- 3 And though no organ-peal be heard,
 In harmony the winds are stirred;
 And there the morning stars upraise
 Their ancient songs of deathless praise.

350

C. M. ROBERT NICHOL.

Honor all Men.

- 1 I MAY not scorn the meanest thing
 That on the earth doth crawl;
 The slave who dares not burst his chain,
 The tyrant in his hall.
- 2 The vile oppressor who hath made
 The widowed mother mourn,
 Though worthless, soulless, he may stand,
 I cannot, dare not scorn.
- 3 The darkest night that shrouds the sky
 Of beauty hath a share;
 The blackest heart hath signs to tell
 That God still lingers there.

351

C. M. SARAH F. ADAMS.

Past and Future.

- 1 O HALLOWED memories of the past,
 Ye legends old and fair,
 Still be your light upon us cast,
 Your music on the air.

- 2 For hearts the beautiful that feel,
 Whose pulse of love beats strong,
 The opening heavens new light reveal,
 Glory to God, their song.
- 3 And while from out our dying dust
 Light more than life doth stream,
 We bless the faith that bids us trust
 The heaven that we dream.
- 4 Then, hallowed memories of the past,
 Or legends old and fair,
 Still be your light upon us cast,
 Your music on the air.

352

S. M.

W. J. Fo

Truth neber Dies.

- 1 ONCE in the busy streets
 Did Wisdom cry aloud;
 And then she perished, mid the scoffs
 Of the misguided crowd.
- 2 Once in the quiet grove
 Did Wisdom's accents charm;
 And then she perished by the blows
 Of Conquest's iron arm.
- 3 But ever, in the skies,
 In earth, and sea, and air,
 Does Wisdom teach the human heart,
 And none can crush her there.

- 4 Systems and teachers change,
 They flourish and decay;
 But ne'er from Nature's truth and love
 Shall Wisdom pass away.

353

L. M. 61.

MRS. HEMANS.

The Nameless Martyrs.

- 1 THE kings of old have shrine and tomb
 In many a minster's haughty gloom;
 And green, along the ocean side,
 The mounds arise where heroes died;
 But shew me on thy flowery breast,
 Earth! where thy nameless martyrs rest!
- 2 The thousands that uncheered by praise,
 Have made one offering of their days;
 For truth, for heaven, for freedom's sake,
 Resigned the bitter cup to take;
 And silently, in fearless faith,
 Bowing their noble souls to death.
- 3 Where sleep they? Woods and sounding waves
 Are silent of those hidden graves;
 Yet what if no light footstep there
 In pilgrim-love and awe repair —
 They sleep in secret; but their sod,
 Unknown to man, is marked of God!

354

C. M. SARAH F. ADAMS.

Hope never Dies.

- 1 THE world may change from old to new,
From new to old again ;
Yet hope and heaven, forever true,
Within man's heart remain.
The dreams that bless the weary soul,
The struggles of the strong,
Are steps towards some happy goal,
The story of hope's song.
- 2 Hope leads the child to plant the flower,
The man to sow the seed ;
Nor leaves fulfilment to her hour, —
But prompts again to deed.
And ere upon the old man's dust
The grass is seen to wave,
We look through falling tears, — to trust
Hope's sunshine on the grave.
- 3 O no ! it is no flattering lure,
No fancy weak or fond ;
When hope would bid us rest secure
In better life beyond.
Nor love, nor shame, nor grief, nor sin,
Her promise may gainsay ;
The voice divine hath spoke within,
And 'God did ne'er betray.

355

7s. M.

W. J. Fox.

Purposes of Life.

- 1 Not for false and fleeting joys,
Pleasure that while tasted cloy;
Not for self-inflicted wo
Did God place us here below :
- 2 But for wisdom, happiness,
Blessed life, and life to bless —
Love, the soul of deity,
And progress through eternity :
- 3 For cultured earth and conquered wave,
Fancy bright, and science grave,
Mind and heart with blending powers,
Building more than Eden's bowers ;
- 4 And for mutual love and aid,
Never weary nor dismayed,
Strength renewing, as we rise
Upward to unchanging skies.

Particular Metres.

356

P. M.

H. WARE, JUN.

Prayer at Morning and Evening.

- 1 To prayer, to prayer! for the morning breaks,
And earth in her Maker's smile awakes:
His light is on all below and above —
The light of gladness, and life, and love.
O, then, on the breath of this early air,
Send upward the incense of grateful prayer.
- 2 To prayer! for the glorious sun is gone,
And the gathering darkness of night comes on:
Like a curtain from God's kind hand it flows,
To shade the couch where his children repose,
Then kneel, while the watching stars are bright,
And give your last thoughts to the Guardian of
night.

157

P. M. SPIRIT OF THE Ps.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter.

- 1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.
- 2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind he came,
As viewless too.
- 3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.
- 4 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.
- 5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.
- 6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O, make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee.

Thrice Holy.

1 HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
 Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
 Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth, sky
 and sea.

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
 Casting down their golden crowns around the
 glassy sea;
 Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
 Which wert and art and evermore shall be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not
 see,
 Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

Reunion in Heaven.

1 WHEN shall we meet again?
 Meet ne'er to sever?
 When will Peace wreath her chain,
 Round us forever?

Our hearts will ne'er repose
Safe from each blast that blows
In this dark vale of woes —
Never — no, Never!

2 When shall love freely flow,
Pure as life's river?
When shall sweet friendship glow,
Changeless forever?
Where joys celestial thrill,
Where bliss each heart shall fill,
And fears of parting chill —
Never — no, Never!

3 Up to that world of light,
Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
Happy forever:
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel —
Never — no, Never!

4 Soon shall we meet again —
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will Peace wreath her chain
Round us forever:
Our hearts will then repose
Secure from worldly woes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never — no, Never!

The Death of Martyrs.

- 1 FLUNG to the heedless winds,
Or on the waters cast,
Their ashes shall be watched,
And gathered at the last:
And from that scattered dust,
Around us and abroad,
Shall spring a plenteous seed
Of witnesses for God.
- 2 The Father hath received
Their latest living breath;
Yet vain is Satan's boast
Of victory in their death:
Still, still, though dead, they speak,
And trumpet-tongued, proclaim
To many a wakening land
The one availing name.

Seeking Protection.

- 1 O THOU who hearest prayer,
Through his submission,
Who did our sorrows bear,
Hear our petition:

Lead us in thine own way;
 Grant us, we humbly pray,
 For all our sins this day,
 Holy contrition.

2 They shall lie down in peace,
 Lord, whom thou keepest;
 Thy mercies never cease;
 Thou never sleepest:
 Guard us till morning's ray,
 Bid us again essay,
 Who shall pour forth the lay,
 Loudest and deepest.

52

C. H. M.

CONDER.

Blessedness of Submission in Trials.

1 WHEN I can trust my all with God,
 In trial's fearful hour,
 Bow, all resigned, beneath his rod,
 And bless his sparing power,
 A joy springs up amid distress,
 A fountain in the wilderness.

2 O, to be brought to Jesus' feet,
 Though trials fix me there,
 Is still a privilege most sweet,
 For he will hear my prayer;
 Though sighs and tears its language be,
 The Lord is nigh to answer me.

3 O, blessed be the hand that gave, —
 Still blessed when it takes;
 Blessed be he who smites to save, —
 Who heals the heart he breaks:
 Perfect and true are all his ways,
 Whom heaven adores and death obeys.

Looking unto Jesus.

1 THOU, who didst stoop below,
 To drain the cup of wo,
 And wear the form of frail mortality, —
 Thy blessed labors done,
 Thy crown of victory won, —
 Hast passed from earth — passed to thy home on high.

2 It was no path of flowers,
 Through this dark world of ours,
 Beloved of the Father, thou didst tread;
 And shall we in dismay,
 Shrink from the narrow way,
 When clouds and darkness are around it spread?

3 O Thou, who art our life,
 Be with us through the strife;
 Thy own meek head by rudest storms was bowed;
 Raise thou our eyes above,
 To see a Father's love
 Beam, like a bow of promise, through the cloud.

4 E'en through the awful gloom,
 Which hovers o'er the tomb,
 That light of love our guiding star shall be;
 Our spirits shall not dread
 The shadowy way to tread,
 Friend, Guardian, Saviour, which doth lead to thee.

364

P. M.

BISHOP HEBER.

Evening Aspiration.

1 God that madest earth and heaven,
 Darkness and light!
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night!
 May thine angel guards defend us,
 Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
 This livelong night!

365

11 & 8s. M.

EPIS. COL.

Thanksgiving and Praise in the Sanctuary.

1 BE joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth;
 O, serve him with gladness and fear;
 Exult in his presence with music and mirth;
 With love and devotion draw near.

2 Jehovah is God, and Jehovah alone,
 Creator and Ruler o'er all;
 And we are his people; his sceptre we own;
 His sheep, and we follow his call.

3 O, enter his gates with thanksgiving and song;
 Your vows in his temple proclaim;
 His praise in melodious accordance prolong,
 And bless his adorable name.

4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
 And we are the work of his hand;
 His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
 And shall to eternity stand.

366

P. M.

H. WARE, JR.

Easter Hymn.

1 LIFT your glad voices in triumph on high,
 For Jesus hath risen, and man cannot die.
 Vain were the terrors that gathered around him,
 And short the dominion of death and the grave;
 He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound him,
 Resplendent in glory, to live and to save.
 Loud was the chorus of angels on high,
 The Saviour hath risen and man cannot die.

2 Glory to God, in full anthems of joy;
 The being he gave us, death cannot destroy.
 Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,
 If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end;
 But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
 And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.
 Lift then your voices to triumph on high,
 For Jesus hath risen and man cannot die.

367

8 & 6s. M.

C. SMART.

The I AM.

- 1 WE sing of God, the mighty source
Of all things, the stupendous force
On which all things depend ;
From whose right arm, beneath whose eyes
All period, power, and enterprise
Commence, and reign, and end.
- 2 The world, the clustering spheres, he made ;
The glorious light, the soothing shade,
Dale, champaign, grove and hill ;
The multitudinous abyss,
Where secrecy remains in bliss
And wisdom hides her skill.
- 3 Tell them I AM, Jehovah said
To Moses, while earth heard with dread ;
And, smitten to the heart,
At once above, beneath, around,
All nature, without voice or sound,
Replied, O Lord, THOU ART.

368

8 & 6s. M.

ANONYMOUS.

"Thy Will be Done."

- 1 MY God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O, teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will, my God, be done."

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
 Let me be still, and murmur not,
 And breathe the prayer divinely taught,
 "Thy will, my God, be done."

3 If thou should'st call me to resign
 What most I prize — it ne'er was mine, —
 I only yield thee what is thine ;
 "Thy will, my God, be done."

4 Renew my will from day to day,
 Blend it with thine, and take away
 Whate'er now makes it hard to say,
 "Thy will, my God, be done."

Prayer of the Persecuted.

- 1 OH thou who dwell'st in the Heavens high
 Above the stars, and within yon sky ;
 Where the dazzling fields never needed light
 Of the sun by day or the moon by night :
- 2 Though shining millions around thee stand,
 For the sake of him, who 's at thy right hand,
 Oh ! think of those that have cost him so dear,
 Still chained in doubt, and in darkness here.
- 3 Our night is dreary, and dim our day ;
 And, if thou turnest thy face away,
 We are sinful, feeble, and helpless dust ;
 And have none to look to and none to trust.

4 The powers of darkness are all abroad,
 They own no Saviour, and fear no God ;
 And we are trembling in mute dismay,
 Oh turn not thou thy face away !

5 Thine aid, O mighty God, we crave,
 Not shortened is thine arm to save ;
 Afar from thee we now sojourn,
 Return to us, Oh God, return.

370

P. M. GEORGE HERBERT.

Praise.

1 KING of Glory, King of Peace,
 I will love thee ;
 And, that love may never cease,
 I will move thee.

2 Thou hast granted my request ;
 Thou hast heard me :
 Thou didst note my working breast ;
 Thou hast spared me.

3 Wherefore with my utmost art
 I will sing thee,
 And the cream of all my heart
 I will bring thee.

4 Though my sins against me cried,
 Thou didst clear me ;
 And alone, when they replied,
 Thou didst hear me.

5 Seven whole days, not one in seven,
 I will praise thee ;
 In my heart, though not in heaven,
 I can raise thee.

6 Small it is, in this poor sort
 To enroll thee :
 E'en eternity's too short
 To extol thee.

Triumph.

1 DAUGHTER of Zion, awake from thy sadness!
 Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;
 Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness,
 Arise! for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

2 Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued
 them
 And scattered their legions, was mightier far;
 They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued
 them,
 Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

3 Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee
 Extolled with the harp and the timbrel should be;
 Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,
 Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.

72

8s. M.

Hogg.

God of Life.

2 BLESSED be thy name forever,
 Thou of life the Guard and Giver!
 Thou canst guard thy creatures sleeping,
 Heal the heart long broke with weeping:
 God of stillness and of motion,
 Of the desert and the ocean,
 Of the mountain, rock, and river,
 Blessed be thy name forever!

2 Thou who slumberest not nor sleepest,
 Blest are they thou kindly keepest.
 God of evening's parting ray,
 Of midnight gloom, and dawning day —
 That rises from the azure sea
 Like breathings of eternity;
 God of life! that fade shall never,
 Blessed be thy name forever!

73

10 & 9s. M.

LONGFELLOW.

The Flowers.

1 WONDROUS truths, and manifold as wondrous,
 God hath written in the stars above;
 But not less in the bright flowerets under us
 Stands the revelation of his love.

2 Bright and glorious is that revelation
 Written all over this great world of ours;
 Making evident our own creation
 In these stars of earth, these golden flowers.

3 And with childlike, credulous affection,
 We behold their tender buds expand;
 Emblems of our own great resurrection,
 Emblems of the bright and better land!

374

7 & 6s. M. CHRISTIAN BALLADS.

Our Country.

1 Now pray we for our country,
 Pray that it long may be
 The holy, and the happy,
 And the gloriously free!
 Who blesseth her is blessed!
 So peace be in her walls;
 And joy in all her villages,
 Her cottages, and halls.

375

7 & 8s. M.

J. JOHNS.

Praise.

1 PRAISE to thee, all holy God,
 From the world, the race, thou rulest;
 From the green earth's dewy sod:
 From the wayward hearts thou schoolest—

- 2 Teach us, glorious Being, still
 In our hearts to feel thy glory!
 Nature ever works thy will —
 May we read her gentle story.

376

P. M.

W. J. Fox.

True Worship.

- 1 GRACIOUS Power, the world pervading,
 Blessing all, and none upbraiding,
 We are met to worship thee;
 Not in formal adorations,
 Nor with servile deprecations,
 But in spirit true and free.
- 2 By thy wisdom mind is lighted,
 By thy love the heart excited,
 Light and love all flow from thee;
 And the soul of thought and feeling,
 In the voice thy praises pealing,
 Must thy noblest homage be.
- 3 Not alone in our devotion,
 In all being, life, and motion,
 We the present Godhead see:
 Gracious Power, the world pervading,
 Blessing all, and none upbraiding,
 We are met to worship thee.

377

P. M.

BOWRING.

To the One God.

- 1 ANCIENT of Ages! humbly bent before thee,
Songs of glad homage, Lord! to thee we bring:
Touched by thy spirit, O teach us to adore thee,
Sole God and Father, everlasting King;
 Let thy light attend us,
 Let thy grace befriend us!
Eternal, unrivalled, all-directing King!
- 2 Send forth thy mandate, gather in the nations,
Through the wide universe thy name be known;
Millions of voices shall join in adorations—
Join to adore thee, Undivided One!
 Every soul invited,
 Every voice united—
United to praise thee, Undivided One!

378

P. M. SARAH F. ADAMS.

Nearer to God.

- 1 NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
Still all my song would be,
Nearer, my God, to thee—
Nearer to thee!

- 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to thee —
Nearer to thee !
- 3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven ;
All that thou send'st me,
In mercy given :
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee —
Nearer to thee !
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise :
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee —
Nearer to thee !
- 5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly :
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee —
Nearer to thee !

379

6 & 4s.

ANONYMOUS

Ordaining a Western Missionary.

- 1 WHERE, for a thousand miles,
The sweet Ohio smiles,
On bed of sand ;
Where prairies blossom broad,
Fair gardens sown by God,
And lakes their ocean-flood,
Pour from his hand ;
- 2 Where sleep, in rest profound,
Beneath each ancient mound,
A buried race ;
There, brother, go and teach ;
From heart to heart shall reach,
Thy free and earnest speech,
Of heavenly grace.
- 3 Where the tall forest waves,
Above those mouldering graves,
God's Truth declare ;
While his "first Temples" spread
Their arches o'er thy head,
Lift, o'er the slumbering dead,
The voice of prayer.
- 4 While rolls the living tide,
Down Alleghany's side,
Its ceaseless flood ;
Upon the mountains, there,
How beautiful appear,
The feet of those who bear,
Tidings of good.

5 O LORD, WHOSE KINGDOM
 UPON THESE MOUNTAINS
 Full of glory,
 SEND DOWN THE SPIRIT OF PEACE,
 THE SON OF DAVID,
 AND LET THE LIGHT OF HIS
 FACE SHINE IN SHED.

30

P. M. FROM FINELAN.

I BEGINT IN CHINE.

1 LIVING or DYING, Lord, I would be thine !
 O, what is life ?
 A WILL, A STRIFE,
 WERE I NOT DRIVEN BY THY LOVE DIVINE,
 I ASK NOT WEALTH,
 I CRAVE NOT HEALTH —
 LIVING or DYING, Lord, I would be thine !

2 O what is death,
 When the poor breath
 In parting can the soul to thee resign ;
 While patient love
 Her trust doth prove —
 LIVING or DYING, Lord, I would be thine !

3 Throughout my days,
 Be constant praise
 Uplift to thee from out this heart of mine :
 So shall I be
 Brought nearer thee —
 LIVING or DYING, Lord, I would be thine !

381

P. M.

W. J. Fox

The Noble Dead.

1 CALL them from the dead
For our eyes to see ;
Prophet-bards, whose awful word
Shook the earth, "Thus saith the Lord,"
And made the idols flee —
A glorious company!

2 Call them from the dead
For our eyes to see :
Sons of wisdom, song, and power,
Giving earth her richest dower,
And making nations free —
A glorious company!

3 Call them from the dead
For our eyes to see :
Forms of beauty, love, and grace,
"Sunshine in the shady place,"
That made it life to be —
A blessed company!

4 Call them from the dead —
Vain the call will be ;
But the hand of Death shall lay,
Like that of Christ, its healing clay
On eyes which then shall see
That glorious company!

CHANTS.

CHANTS,

AND

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

REMARKS. — THE design, in appending to this Collection of Hymns a compilation of Chants, and Selections for Chanting, is, to furnish to congregations the means of joining in this most devotional style of sacred music ; and, with this view, the chants inserted have been selected or composed rather with reference to simplicity and ease of performance, than to striking musical effect. No progressions, either of harmony or melody, have been admitted, except of a natural and easy kind, and the parts kept entirely *within* the compass of the voices for which they are intended. It is believed that the musical abilities usually found among the members of congregations will enable them, with a little attention to the subject, to join, under the lead of a competent chorister, — and more certainly under the lead of a good choir, — in the chant ; and that its occasional use will not only be highly interesting and salutary in itself, but that it will heighten, by contrast, the effect of the sacred melodies and harmonies now so generally used in connection with metrical psalmody.

CHANTS, generally, are either of two, three, or four strains ; and each strain consists of the chanting note, or chord, and a cadence of either two or of three measures. The chanting note, or chord, is expressed by a single note, or chord, filling one measure, but which is to be continued, without regard to time, sufficiently long to recite that portion of the verse to which it is applied, with due regard to articulation, accent, punctuation, and expression. The cadences are to be sung in time. Some chants are not of

REMARKS ON CHANTS AND CHANTING.

this regular construction, and good effects are often produced by these peculiar chants.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING have generally been made from the Scriptures; but there is no good reason why they should be exclusively so made. Metrical compositions generally, and particularly those of a devotional or suppliant character, can be most effectively performed in this manner. Many hymns, which are, on account of irregularity in the accent or in the structure of the stanzas, ill adapted to a common tune, and therefore are either excluded from our hymn books or but seldom used, may be retained and performed in this way with the best effect.

Chanting should be performed, generally, with much less power of voice than is requisite in singing common tunes; and, perhaps, the best rule which can be adopted is, to use no more exertion than would be necessary in reading the verse to an audience, and, above all, to keep the voice *subservient* to the general effect produced by the choir or congregation.

MARKS USED IN THESE SELECTIONS:—


The dash (—), which marks the places where the breath may be most advantageously taken. The breath should never be drawn except at a pause.

The upright dash (|), which corresponds to the bars of the chant, and marks the portions of the verse to be applied to the measures of the cadences.

The double dash (=), which signifies that a syllable is to be continued through the measure.

The points (· ·), which assign the syllables in a measure to the first or last half of a measure.

THE COMPILER.

 NOTE TO MINISTERS. — *The number of the SELECTION, and not that of the Chant, should be given out from the pulpit.*

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1843, by
GOULD, KENDALL, & LINCOLN,
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.

CHANTS, AND SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

No. 1.

DR. CLARKE.



1. PSALM CXXII. 1—4, 6—9.

- { 1 I was glad when they said unto me,—
let us go into the | house .. of the | Lord.
2 Our feet shall stand within thy | gates, .. O Je- | rusalem.
3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is com- | pact .. to- | gether;
4 Whither the tribes go up, — the tribes of the Lord,
unto the testimony of Israel, —
to give thanks unto the | name .. of the | Lord.
6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem : —
they shall | prosper .. that | love thee.
7 Peace be within thy walls, —
and prosperity with- | in .. thy | palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, — | Peace .. be with- | in thee.
9 Because of the house of the Lord our God, —
I will | seek .. thy | good.

2. ISAIAH LVI. 4—7.

- { Thus saith the Lord
unto them that | keep .. my | Sabbaths,
And choose the things that please me,
and take | hold .. of my | covenant.
Even unto them will I give, in mine house,
and within my walls, — a place and a name
better than of | sons .. and of | daughters.
I will give them an everlasting name, —
that shall | not .. be | cut off.
Also the sons of the stranger,
that join themselves to the Lord, to serve him, —
and to love the | name .. of the | Lord,
Even them will I bring to my holy mountain, —
and make them joyful in my | house .. of | prayer.

CHANTS, AND

No. 2

GREGORIAN



3.

PSALM CXIX. 97—104.

- { 97 O, how I love thy law!—
 it is my meditation through | all.. the | day.
 { 98 Thou, through thy commandments,
 hast made me wiser than mine enemies;—
 for | they.. are | ev..er | with me.
 { 99 I have more understanding than all my teacher
 for thy testimonies are my | med..i- | tation.
 { 100 I understand more than the ancients,
 be- | cause.. I | keep.. thy | precepts.
 { 101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way,—
 that I might | keep.. thy | word.
 { 102 I have not departed from thy judgments;—
 for | thou,.. O | Lord,.. hast | taught me.
 { 103 How sweet are thy words unto my taste!—
 Yea,—sweeter than | honey.. to my | mouth.
 { 104 Through thy precepts I get understanding;—
 therefore I | h..te.. every | false = | way.

4.

HYMN. 6s & 4s.

- 1 To-DAY the Saviour calls:—
 Ye | wanderers, | come;—
 O, ye benighted | souls,..
 Why | longer | roam?
 2 To-day the Saviour calls;—
 O, | hear him | now;
 Within these sacred | walls.
 To | Jesus | bow.

[See Hymn 4]

5.

HYMN. 6, 6, & 4s.

- 1 LOWLY and solemn be
 Thy children's cry to thee,—
 | Father.. di- | vine;
 A hymn of suppliant breath,—
 Owning that life and | death..
 A- | like.. are | thine.

[See H.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

No. 3.

GOULD



6. HYMN. 8, 8, 8, & 6.

- 1 My God, my Father, — while I stray
Far from my home, on | life's .. rough | way,
O, teach me from my heart to say, —
"Thy | will, .. my | God, .. be | done."
- 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot, —
Let me be still, and | mur .. mur | not,
And breathe the prayer divinely taught, —
"Thy | will, .. my | God, .. be | done."
- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no | long .. er | nigh;
Submissive still would I reply, —
"Thy | will, .. my | God, .. be | done."
- 4 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, — it | ne'er .. was | mine,
I only yield thee what is thine; —
"Thy | will, .. my | God, .. be | done."

7.

FAST DAY.

[From Daniel ix.]

{ O LORD, — the great and | dread .. ful | God,
Keeping covenant and mercy to them that love him, —
and to | them .. that | keep .. his com- | mandments.

{ We have sinned, and have committed iniquity,
and have done wickedly, and | have .. re- | belled,
Even by departing from
thy | precepts .. and | from .. thy | judgments.

{ O Lord, righteousness be- | longeth .. unto | thee;
But unto us confusion of face; as at this day, —
because we have | sinned .. a- | gainst = | thee.

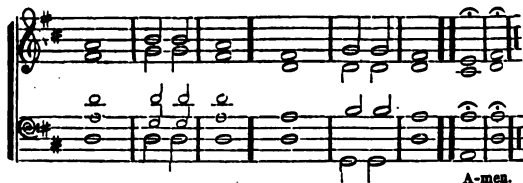
{ Now, therefore, O our God, — hear the prayer of thy
servants, and their | sup .. pli- | cations;
And cause thy face to shine upon thy
sanctuary that is desolate, | for .. the | Lord's = | sake.

{ For we do not present our supplications
before thee for | our = | righteousness,
But for | thy .. great | mer- = | cies

CHANTS, AND

No. 4.

L. MASON.*



8.

PSALM XXIII.

- 1 THE Lord is my Shepherd ; — I shall . . not | want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures : —
He leadeth me beside the | still = | waters.
- 3 He restoreth my soul ; — he leadeth me
in the paths of righteousness
for his | name's = | sake. —
- 4 Yea, — though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil : — for thou art with me, —
thy rod and thy | staff . . they | comfort me.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies : —
thou anointest my head with oil ; —
my | cup . . runneth | over.
- 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life ; —
and I shall dwell in the house of the | Lord . . for- | ever.

9.

PSALM CIII. 8—13.

- 8 THE Lord is merciful and gracious, —
slow to anger, — and | plenteous . . in | mercy.
- 9 He will not always chide,
neither will he keep his | anger . . for- | ever.
- 10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins ; —
nor rewarded us according to | our . . in- | iquities :
- 11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, —
so great is his mercy toward | them . . that | fear him.
- 12 As far as the east is from the west, —
so far hath he removed our trans- | gres- | sions | from us.
- 13 Like as a father pitieth his children, —
so the Lord pitieth | them . . that | fear him.

* This chant, and Nos. 5, 9, 19, and 21, are taken, by permission, from L. Mason
"Book of Chants."

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

10. PSALM LXV. 4, 5, 8—11, 13.

- 4 **BLESSED** is the man whom thou choosest, —
and causest to approach unto thee, —
that he may | dwell.. in thy | courts :
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, —
even of thy | ho..ly | temple.
- 5 By terrible things in righteousness
wilt thou answer us, —
O | God of .. our sal- | vation, —
Who art the confidence of all the earth,
and of them that are afar | off.. upon the | sea.
- 8 They that dwell in the uttermost parts
are a- | fraid.. at thy | tokens ; —
Thou makest the outgoings of the morning
and | evening.. to re- | joice.
- 9 Thou visitest the earth and waterest it ; —
thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, —
which is | full.. of | water.
Thou preparest them corn
when thou hast so pro- | vi..ded | for it.
- 10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly ; —
thou settest the | furrows.. there- | of ;
Thou makest it soft with showers ;
thou blessest the | springing.. there- | of.
- 11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness ; —
and thy | paths.. drop | fatness.
- 13 The pastures are clothed with flocks, —
the valleys also with corn ; —
they shout for | joy.. and | sing.

11. PSALM XCII. 12—15.

- 12 **THE** righteous shall | flourish.. like the | palm-tree ;
He shall grow like a | cedar.. in | Lebanon.
- 13 Those that be planted in the | house.. of the | Lord.
Shall flourish in the | courts of .. our | God.
- 14 They shall bring forth | fruit in .. old | age ;
They shall be | fat.. and | flourishing.
- 15 To show that the | Lord.. is | upright ;
He is my Rock, —
there is no un- | righteousness .. in | him.

CHANTS, AND

No. 5.

L. MASON.



12.

PSALM XIX.

- 1 THE heavens declare the glory of God;—
and the firmament sheweth his | handy = | work.
- 2 Day unto day uttereth speech,—
and night unto | night.. sheweth | knowledge.
- 3 There is no speech nor language where
their | voice.. is not | heard.
- 4 Their line is gone out through all the earth,—
and their words to the | end.. of the | earth.
- 5 In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,—
which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
and rejoiceth as a strong man to | run... a | race.
- 6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven,—
and his circuit to the ends of it,—
and there is nothing hid from the | heat.. of the | sun
- 7 The law of the Lord is perfect,—
con- | verting.. the | soul.
The testimony of the Lord is sure,—
making | wise.. the | simple.
- 8 The statutes of the Lord are right,—
re- | joicing.. the | heart.
The commandment of the Lord is pure,—
en- | lightening.. the | eyes.
- 9 The fear of the Lord is clean,—
en- | during.. for- | ever.
The judgments of the Lord are true,—
and | righteous.. alto- | gether.
- 10 More to be desired are they than gold,—
yea, than much fine gold;—
sweeter also than honey and the | honey = | comb.
- 11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned;—
and in keeping of them there is | great.. re- | ward.
- 12 Who can understand his errors? —
cleanse thou me from | se...cret | faults.
- 14 Let the words of my mouth,
and the meditations of my heart,—
be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord,—
my strength and my Re- | deemer... A- | men.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

13. PSALM V. 1—8, 11.

- { 1 GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,—
consider my | med . . i- | tation.
- { 2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry,—
my King, and my God:—
for unto | thee . . will I | pray.
- { 3 My voice thou shalt hear in the morning,
O Lord;—in the morning will I direct my
prayer unto thee, — and | will . . look | up.
- { 4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in
wickedness;—neither shall | evil . . dwell | with thee.
- { 5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight;—
thou hatest all | workers . . of in- | iquity.
- { 6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing:—
the Lord will abhor the de- | ceit . . ful | man.
- { 7 But as for me, I will come into thy house;—
and in thy fear will I worship
toward thy | ho . . ly | temple.
- { 8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness,
because of mine enemies;
make thy way straight be- | fore . . my | face.
- { 11 But let all those that put their
trust in | thee . . re- | joice;
Let them also that love thy name —
be | joyful . . in | thee

14. HYMN. C. M.

1
SOLO . . . HOLY and reverend is the name
Of our e- | ter . . nal | King;

CHORUS . . "Thrice holy, Lord," the angels cry;—
"Thrice holy," | let . . us | sing.

2
SOLO . . . The deepest reverence of the mind
Pay, O my | soul . . to | God;

CHORUS . . Lift, with thy hands, a holy heart
To his sub- | lime . . a- | bode.

3
CHOIR . . . With sacred awe pronounce his name,—
Whom words nor | thoughts . . can | reach;

CONGR . . . A contrite heart shall please him more
Than noblest | forms . . of | speech.

4
CHOIR . . . Thou holy God, preserve my soul
From all pol- | lu . . tion | free;
CONGR . . . The pure in heart are thy delight,—
And they thy | face . . shall | see.

CHANTS, AND

No. 6.

B. F. E.



The first measure may be sung in unison with full accomp. or in parts.

15.

PSALM XCVI.

- 1 O, sing unto the Lord a new song; —
sing unto the Lord, .. all the earth.
- 2 Sing unto the Lord, — bless his name, —
show forth his sal- | vation .. from | day .. to | day.
- 3 Declare his glory among the heathen, —
his wonders a- | mong .. all | people.
- 4 For the Lord is great, — and greatly to be praised: —
he is to be | feared .. a- | bove .. all | gods.
- 5 For the gods of the nations are idols; —
but the | Lord .. made the | heavens.
- 6 Honor and majesty are before him; —
strength and | beauty .. are | in .. his | sanctuary.
- 7 Give unto the Lord, — O ye kindreds of the people, —
give unto the Lord | glory .. and | strength.
- 8 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: —
bring an offering, — and | come .. in- | to .. his | courts.
- 9 O, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: —
fear before | him, .. all the | earth.
- 10 Say among the heathen, that the Lord reigneth: —
he shall | judge the | peo .. ple | righteously.
- 11 Let the heavens rejoice, — and let the earth be glad
be- | fore .. the | Lord.
- 13 For he cometh to judge the earth; —
he shall judge the world with righteousness, —
and the | peo .. ple | with .. his | truth.

16.

PSALM CXLV. 1—7, 21.

- 1 I WILL extol thee, my God, O King, —
and I will bless thy name for- | ever .. and | ever.
- 2 Every day will I bless thee; —
and I will praise thy | name .. for- | ever .. and | ever.
- 3 Great is the Lord, — and greatly to be praised, —
and his greatness | is .. un- | searchable.
- 4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, —
and shall de- | clare .. thy | might .. y | acts.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

- { 5 I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, —
 and of thy | won..drous | works.
 { 6 And men shall speak of the might of thy
 terrible acts; — and | I..will de- | clare...thy | greatness
 { 7 They shall abundantly utter
 the memory of thy great goodness, —
 and shall | sing..of thy | righteousness.
 { 21 Let all flesh bless his
 holy | name..for- | ever..and | ever.

17. HYMN. C. M.

- 1 Lift up your heads, eternal gates,
 Unfold, to entertain
 The | King of | glory; —
 see, he comes
 With | his ce- | les..tial | train.
 2 “Who is this King of | glo..ry? — | who?” —
 The Lord, for strength renowned;
 In battle mighty, — o’er his foes
 E- | ter..nal | Vic..tor | crowned.
 3 Lift up your heads, eternal gates, —
 Unfold, to entertain
 The | King..of | glory; —
 see, he comes
 With | all..his | shin..ing | train.
 4 “Who is this King of | glo..ry? — | who?” —
 The Lord of hosts renowned: —
 Of glory he alone is King,
 Who | is..with | glo..ry | crowned.

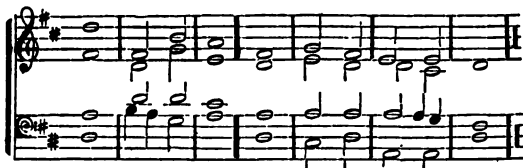
18. HYMN. C. M.

- 1 THE Lord our God is clothed with might; —
 The winds o | bey..his | will;
 He speaks — and in his heavenly height
 The | roll..ing | sun..stands | still.
 2 Rebel, ye waves, — and o’er the land
 With threatening | as..pect | roar;
 The Lord uplifts his awful hand, —
 And | chains..you | to..the | shore
 3 Ye winds of night, your force combine; —
 Without his | high..be- | heat,
 Ye shall not, in the mountain pine,
 Dis- | turb..the | spar..row’s | nest.
 4 His voice sublime is heard afar; —
 In distant | peals..it | dies;
 He binds the whirlwind to his car,
 And | sweeps..the | howl..ing | skies.
 5 Ye nations, bend; — in reverence bend; —
 Ye monarchs, | wait..his | nod,
 And bid the choral song ascend
 To | cel..e- | brate..our | God.

CHANTS, AND

No. 7.

DR. BECKWITH.



19.

PSALM CL.

- { 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. — Praise God in his sanctuary; —
praise him in the firmament | of..his | power.
- { 2 Praise him for his mighty acts; —
praise him according to his | excel..lent | great = | ness.
- { 3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet; —
praise him with | psaltery ..and | harp ;
- { 4 Praise him with timbrel and dance ; —
praise him with | stringed ..instru- | ments ..and | organs.
- { 5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals; —
praise him upon the | high ..sounding | cymbals.
- { 6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. —
Halle- | lu..jah ! | praise ..ye the | Lord.

20.

ORDINATION.

[Ps. lxxviii. 11, 12.]

- { THE Lord | gave the | word ;
- { The Lord gave the word ; —
great was the | company ..of | those that | published it.
- { Thou hast ascended on high ; —
thou hast received | gifts ..for | men.
- { Thou hast received gifts for men ; —
that the | Lord ..might | dwell ..a- | mong them.

[2 Chron. vi. 41.]

- { Now therefore arise, — | O .. Lord | God.
- { Now therefore arise into thy resting-place, —
| thou ..and the | ark ..of thy | strength :
- { Let thy priests, — O Lord God, —
be | clothed ..with sal- | vation ;
- { And let thy | saints ..re- | joice ..in | goodness.

[Acts iv. 23.]

- { And now, Lord, grant unto thy servants
that with all boldness they may | speak ..thy | word.
- { Amen, | A .. men, | A- = | men.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

No. 8.

GOULD.



21.

SELECTION.

[Ps. xxxix. 4, 5, 6.]

{ LORD, make me to know mine end, —
and the measure of my days, | what...it | is;
That I may know how | frail...I | am.

{ Behold, thou hast made my days
as a handbreadth, — and mine
age as | nothing...be- | fore thee:
Verily, — every man at his best state
is altogether | van...i- | ty.

{ Surely every man walketh in a vain show; —
they are dis- | quieted...in | vain:
He heapeth up riches, —
and knoweth not | who...shall | gather them.

[Ps. xlix. 17, 19.]

{ For when he dieth he shall
carry nothing away; —
his glory shall not de- | scend = | after him: —
He shall go to the gene- | ration...of his | fathers.

22.

HYMN. 8s & 4s.

1 ALAS! how poor and little worth
Are all those glittering toys of earth —
That | lure...us | here!
Dreams of a sleep that death must break: —
Alas! before it bids us wake, —
They | dis...ap- | pear.

2 Where is the strength that spurned decay, —
The step that rolled so light and gay, —
The | heart's...blithe | tone?
The strength is gone, the step is slow, —
And joy grows weariness and woe,
When | age...comes | on.

[See Hymn 132.]

CHANTS, AND

No. 9.

L. MASON.



23. PSALM XC. 1-6, 11, 12.

- { 1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place, —
in | all .. gene- | rations.
- { 2 Before the mountains were brought forth, —
or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, —
even from everlasting to
ever- | last .. ing — | thou .. art | God.
- { 3 Thou turnest man to destruction ; — and sayest, —
Return, — ye | children .. of | men.
- { 4 For a thousand years in thy sight, —
are but as yesterday when it is past,
and | as . a | watch .. in the | night.
- { 5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; —
they are as a sleep ; —
in the morning they are like grass which | grow .. eth | up.
- { 6 In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up ;
in the evening it is
cut | down, .. — cut | down .. — and | withereth.
- { 11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger ? —
even according to thy fear, — | so .. is thy | wrath.
- { 12 So teach us to number our days,
that we may ap- | ply .. our | hearts .. unto | wisdom.

24. HYMN. 8s & 6. Peculiar.

- 1 BEYOND where Cedron's waters flow, —
Behold the suffering Saviour go
To | sad .. Geth- | semane ;
His countenance is all divine,
Yet grief ap- | pears .. in | eve .. ry | line.
- 2 He bows beneath the sins of men ; —
He cries to God, and cries again,
In | sad .. Geth- | semane ;
He lifts his mournful eyes above —
“ My Father, | can .. this | cup .. re- | move ? ”
[See Hymn 220]

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

No. 10.

W. B. BRADBURY.



25. PSALM CXVIII. 19, 21—29.

- { 19 OPEN unto me the gates of righteousness; —
I will go into them, and I will | praise .. the | Lord.
- { 21 I will praise thee; — for thou hast heard me,
and art be- | come .. my sal- | vation.
- { 22 The stone which the builders refused
is become the | head-stone .. of the | corner.
- { 23 This is the Lord's doing; —
it is marvellous | in .. our | eyes,
- { 24 This is the day which the Lord hath made; —
we will rejoice and be | glad .. in | it.
- { 25 Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord; —
O Lord, I beseech thee, — send | now .. pros- | perity.
- { 26 Blessed be he that cometh
in the | name .. of the | Lord:
- { " We have blessed you out of
the | house .. of the | Lord.
- { 27 God is the Lord,
which hath | showed .. us | light: —
- { " Bind the sacrifice with cords,
even unto the | horns .. of the | altar.
- { 28 Thou art my God, and I will praise thee;
thou art my God, — I will ex- | alt = | thee.
- { 29 O, give thanks unto the Lord; —
for he is good; —
for his mercy endureth forever. — | A- = | men.

26. PSALM CXVII.

- { 1 O, PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations, —
praise him, | all .. ye | people.
- { 2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us; —
and the truth of the Lord endureth
forever. — | Praise .. ye the | Lord.

CHANTS, AND

No. 11.

B. F. E.



27.

FROM PSALM CVI.

- SOLO. { O THAT men would | praise .. the | Lord;
CHO. { For he satisfieth the longing soul; —
 and filleth the | hun .. gry | soul .. with | fatness.
- SOLO. { O that men would praise the | Lord .. for his | goodness;
CHO. { For he hath broken the gates of brass, —
 and cut the | bars .. of | iron .. in | sunder.
- SOLO. { O that men would praise the Lord
 for his | wonder .. ful | works;
CHO. { And sacrifice the sacrifice of thanksgiving, —
 and de- | clare .. his | works .. with re- | joicing.
- SOLO. { O that men would praise the Lord
 for his goodness to the | children .. of | men,
CHO. { And exalt him also in the congregation
 of the people, — and praise him
 in the as- | sem .. bly | of .. the | elders.
- SOLO. { He turneth the wilderness into standing water, —
 and the dry | ground .. into | water-springs:
CHO. { And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, —
 that they may prepare a | city .. for | hab .. i- | tation

28.

HYMN. H. M.

[Sing Chants Nos. 11 and 12 in connection, thus forming a double chant.]

1

- CH. 11....HERE, gracious God, — do thou
 In mercy | now .. draw | nigh;
 Accept each faithful prayer, —
 And | mark .. each | sup .. pliant | sigh;
CH. 12....In copious shower, — on | all .. who | pray
 This holy | day .. thy | bless .. ings | pour.

2

- CH. 11....Here may we find, from heaven,
 The grace which | we .. im- | plore;
 And may that grace once given
 Be | with .. us | ev .. er .. | more.
CH. 12....Until that day when | all .. the | blest
 To endless | rest .. are | called .. a- | way.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

No. 12.

B. F. E.



29.

ISAIAH LV. 1, 2, 3, 7.

- { Ho, every one that thirsteth, — come ye to
the waters, — and he that hath no money; —
come ye, | buy .. and | eat;
Yea, — come, — buy wine and milk
without | money .. and | with .. out | price.
{ Wherefore do you spend money for that
which is not bread, — and your labor
for that which | satis .. fieth | not ? —
Hearken diligently unto me, — and eat ye
that which is good; — and let your
soul de- | light .. it- | self .. in | fatness.
{ Incline your ear, and come unto me; —
hear, — and your | soul shall | live;
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, —
even the sure | mercies .. of | Da = | vid.
{ Let the wicked forsake his way, —
and the unrighteous | man .. his | thoughts:
And let him return unto the Lord, —
and he will have mercy upon him; —
and to our God; — for | he .. will a- | bundant .. ly | pardon.

30.

HYMN. 6s & 10s.

[Chants 11 & 12 in connection.]

1

- CH. 11. THOU, who didst stoop below,
To drain the | cup .. of | woe, —
And wear the form of | frail .. mor- | tal .. i- | ty,
CH. 12. Thy blessed labors done, —
Thy crown of | vict' .. ry | won, —
Hast passed from earth | up .. to thy | home .. on | high.

2

- CH. 11. It was no path of flowers,
Through this dark | world .. of | ours,
Beloved of the | Fa .. ther, | thou .. didst | tread; —
CH. 12. And shall we, in dismay,
Shrink from the | nar .. row | way,
When clouds and darkness | are .. a- | round .. it | spread ?
[See Hymn 558.]

CHANTS, AND

No. 13.



31.

FROM PSALM CXVI.

- { A. 1 I LOVE the Lord, — because he hath heard
my | voice .. and my | sup .. pli- | cations.
B. 2 Because he has inclined his ear unto *me*, — therefore
will I call upon | *him* .. as | long .. as I | live. *SYM.*
- { B. 5 Gracious is the Lord, — and righteous : — | yea .. our |
God .. is | merciful.
A. 6 The Lord preserveth the simple : —
I was brought | low, .. and he | help .. ed | me.
B. 8 He has delivered my soul from death, — mine eyes
from | tears .. and my | feet .. from | falling. *SYM.*
- { A. 12 What shall I render to the Lord, —
for | all .. his | benefits .. t'ward | me ? —
B. 13 I will take the cup of salvation, —
and | call .. on the | name .. of the | Lord.
A. 14 I will pay my vows unto the
Lord, — | now .. in the | presence .. of his | people.
SYM.
- { A. 18 I will pay my | vows .. un- | to .. the | Lord,
B. 19 In the courts of the Lord's house, —
in the midst of | thee, .. O Je- | ru .. sa- | lem. *SYM.*
- B. " Praise ye the | Lord, .. praise | ye .. the | Lord.

32.

HYMN. 8s, 7s & 4.

- { A. 1 IN thy name, O Lord, assembling, —
We, thy | peo .. ple, | now .. draw | near ; —
B. ... Teach us to rejoice with trembling, —
Speak, — and | let .. thy | ser .. vants | hear, —
A. Hear with meekness, —
Hear thy | word .. with | ho .. ly | fear.
- { A. 2 While our days on earth are lengthened,
Let us | give .. them, | Lord, .. to | thee ; —
B. ... Cheered by hope, — and daily strengthened, —
We would | run, .. nor | wea .. ry | be, —
A. Till thy glory,
Without | clouds, .. in | heaven .. we | see.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

No. 14.

B. F. E.



33. PSALM CIII. 1—4, 13—17.

- { 1 Bless the Lord, O my soul, — and all that is
within me, — | bless .. his | ho .. ly | name.
- { 2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, —
and for- | get .. not | all .. his | benefits.
- { 3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities ; —
who | heal .. eth | all .. thy dis- | eases :
- { 4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction ; —
who crowneth thee
with | kindness .. and | ten .. der | mercies.
- { 13 Like as a father pitieth his children, —
so the Lord pitieth | them .. that | fear = | him.
- { 14 For he knoweth our frame ; —
he re- | membereth .. that | we .. are | dust.
- { 15 As for man, — his days are as grass : —
as a | flower .. of the | field, .. so he | flourisheth.
- { 16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone, —
and the place there- | of .. shall | know it .. no | more.
- { 17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting
to ever- | lasting .. on | those .. that | fear him ;
“ And his righteousness unto | chil .. dren's | chil- = | dren.

34. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

- { OUR Father, who art in heaven, —
| hallow .. ed | be .. thy | name, —
{ Thy kingdom come, — thy will be done, —
on | earth .. as it | is .. in | heaven.
- { Give us this day | our = | dai .. ly | bread ; —
{ And forgive us our trespasses, —
as we forgive | them .. that | trespass .. a- | gainst us.
- { And lead us not into temptation, —
but de- | liv .. er | us .. from | evil : —
{ For thine is the kingdom, — and the power, —
and the glory, for- | ev .. er. | A- = | men.

CHANTS, AND

No. 15.

No. 16.



CODA.

35.

PSALM I.

CH. 15. { BLESSED is the man that walketh not
in the counsel of the un- | godly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, —
nor sitteth in the seat of the | scornful.

{ But his delight is the law of the | Lord;
And in his law doth he meditate day and | night.

{ And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of
water, — that bringeth forth fruit in his | season;
His leaf also shall not wither; —
and whatsoever he doeth shall | prosper. SYM.

CH. 16. { The ungodly are not so : — but are like the
chaff which the wind driveth a- | way :
The ungodly shall not stand in judgment, —
nor sinners in the congregation of the | righteous :

CH. 15. { For the Lord knoweth the way | of .. the | righteous,
CH. 16. { But the way of the un | godly .. shall | perish.

36.

HYMN. S. M.

CH. 15. 1 THE man is ever blest
Who shuns the sinner's | ways, —
Among their councils never stands,
Nor takes the scorner's | place, —

2 But makes the law of God
His study and de- | light, —
Amidst the labors of the day,
And watches of the | night.

3 He, like a tree, shall thrive,
With waters near the | root; —
His name fresh as the leaf shall live; —
His works are heavenly | fruit.

CH. 16. 4 Not so th' ungodly race; —
They no such blessings | find : —
Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
Before the driving | wind.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

No. 17.

Peculiar.

B. F. E.



37.

HUMBLE DEVOTION.

BOWRING.

FROM the recesses of a lowly spirit, —
Our humble prayer ascends, — O | Fa .. ther, | hear it; —
Borne on the trembling wings of | fear .. and | meekness; —
For- | give .. its | weakness.

We know — we feel how mean, and how unworthy
The lowly sacrifice we | pour .. be- | fore thee; —
What can we offer thee, — O | thou .. most | holy! —
But | sin .. and | folly?

We see thy hand — it leads us — it supports us: —
We hear thy voice — it | counsels, .. and it | courts us; —
And then we turn away! — yet | still .. thy | kindness
For- | gives .. our | blindness.

Who can resist thy gentle call, — appealing
To every generous thought, and | grate .. ful | feeling? —
O, who can hear the accents | of .. thy | mercy, —
And | nev .. er | love thee?

Kind Benefactor! — plant within this bosom
The | seeds .. of | holiness, — || and let them blossom
In fragrance, — and in beauty | bright .. and | vernal, —
And | spring .. e- | ternal.

Then place them in those everlasting gardens
Where angels walk, — and | seraphs .. are the | wardens; —
Where every flower, — brought safe through | death's .. dark |
portal, — Be- | comes .. im- | mortal.

38.

HYMN. 8s, 6 & 4.

1 Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender, | last .. fare- | well,
A Comforter, — a | Guide, .. be- | queathed
With | us .. to | dwell.

2 He breathes that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the | breeze .. of | even,
That checks each fault, that | calms .. each | fear,
And | speaks .. of | heaven.

[See Hymn 32.]

CHANTS, AND

No. 18.

B. F. E.



39.

DEDICATION.

[From 1 Kings viii.]

{ LORD God of Israel, — there is no other God like thee,
in heaven above, — or in | earth .. be- | neath; —
Who keepest covenant and mercy with thy servants,
that walk be- | fore thee .. with | all .. their | hearts; —
And hast fulfilled it with thine | hand .. as it | is .. this | day.

{ Behold, — the heaven and heaven of
heavens | cannot .. con- | tain thee; —
How much less this | house .. that | we .. have | builded? —
Yet have thou respect unto the prayer of thy servants, —
and to their suppli- | cations, .. O | Lord .. our | God.

{ Harken unto the cry, — and to the prayer
which thy servants pray be- | fore thee .. this | day; —
That thine eyes may be opened towards
this | house = | night .. and | day, —
Even toward the place of which thou hast said, —
“MY | NAME, — .. MY | NAME .. SHALL BE | THERE.”

{ Harken thou to the supplications of thy servants
when they shall | pray .. toward this | place; —
And hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place; —
and | when .. thou | hearest, .. for- | give;
And, — justifying the righteous, —
do thou give them ac- | cord .. ing | to .. their | righteou-
ness.

N. B. — Hymns of L. M. 6 lines, 8s & 7s, 6 lines, and C. H. M., may be sung to the above chant.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

No. 19.

Peculiar.

L. MASON.



40.

ADORATION.

MONTGOMERY.

Holy, holy, holy Lord
 God of Hosts! — when heaven and earth,
 Out of darkness, at thy word
 Issued into | glo .. rious | birth ;
 All thy works around thee stood,
 And thine eye beheld them | good.
 While they sang, with sweet accord,
 “ Ho .. ly, — | ho .. ly, — | ho .. ly | Lord.”

Holy, holy, holy! — Thee,
 Our Jehovah evermore,
 Father, Son, and Spirit! — we,
 Dust and ashes, — | would .. a- | dore : —
 Lightly by the world esteemed, —
 From that world by thee re- | deemed, —
 Sing we here with glad accord,
 “ Ho .. ly, | ho .. ly, — | ho .. ly | Lord.”

“ Holy, holy, holy,” — all
 Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing ; —
 While the ransomed nations fall
 At the | footstool .. of their | King : —
 Then shall saints and seraphim,
 Harps and voices, swell one | hymn, —
 Blending, in sublime accord, —
 “ Ho .. ly, | ho .. ly, | ho .. ly | Lord.”

N. B. — Hymns 201, 82 & 72, and 349, L. M., may be easily adapted, and sung
 with good effect, to chant No. 19.

CHANTS, AND

No. 20.

Double Chant.

LANGDON.



41.

MATTHEW V. 3-12.

- 3 BLESSED are the poor in spirit; —
for theirs is the | kingdom.. of | heaven.
- 4 Blessed are they
that | mourn; .. for | they .. shall be | comforted.
- 5 Blessed are the meek; —
for they shall in- | herit .. the | earth.
- 6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst
after | righteousness; — .. for | they .. shall be | filled
- 7 Blessed are the merciful; —
for they shall ob- | tain = | mercy.
- 8 Blessed are the pure
in | heart .. for | they shall .. see | God.
- 9 Blessed are the peacemakers; —
for they shall be called the | children .. of | God.
- 10 Blessed are they who are persecuted for
righteousness' sake; —
for | theirs .. is the | kingdom .. of | heaven.
- 11 Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, —
and | perse .. cute | you;
" Blessed are ye when men shall say all manner of
evil against you | falsely, .. for | my = | sake.
- 12 Rejoice, — and be exceeding glad; —
for great is your re- | ward .. in | heaven; —
" For so persecuted they
the | prophets .. which | were .. be- | fore you.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

42.

HYMN.

- 1 WHEN spring unlocks the flowers — to paint
the | laugh . . ing | soil ; —
When summer's balmy showers
re- | fresh . . the | mow . . er's | toil ; —
When winter binds in frosty chains
the | fallow . . and the | flood ; —
In God the earth rejoiceth still, —
and | owns . . the | Ma . . ker | good.
- 2 The birds — that wake the morning, — and those
that | love . . the | shade ;
The winds — that sweep the mountain, —
or | lull . . the | drow . . sy | glade ; —
The sun — that from his amber bower
re- | joiceth . . on his | way ;
The moon and stars — their Maker's name
in | si . . lent | pomp . . dis- | play.
- 3 Shall man, — the lord of nature, —
expectant | of . . the | sky, —
Shall man, — alone unthankful,
his | grate . . ful | praise . . de- | ny ? —
No ; — should the years forsake their course, —
and | seasons . . cease to | be, —
Thee, — Father, — we must love, —
Cre- | a . . tor, | hon . . or | thee.
- 4 The flowers of spring may wither, — the hope
of | sum . . mer | fade ; —
The autumn droop in winter, —
the | birds . . for- | sake . . the | shade ; —
The winds be lulled, — the sun and moon
forget their | old . . de- | cree ; —
But we — in nature's latest hour, —
O | Lord, . . will | cling . . to | thee.

43.

HYMN. L. M. 8 L.

- 1 THERE seems a voice in every gale, —
A tongue in every | ope . . ning | flower,
Which tells, O Lord, — the wondrous tale
Of thy in- | dul . . gence, | love, . . and | power ; —
The birds, that rise on quivering wing,
Appear to hymn their | Ma . . ker's | praise,
And all the mingling sounds of spring
To thee a | gene . . ral | an . . them | raise.
- 2 And shall my voice, great God, — alone
Be mute 'midst Nature's | loud . . ac- | claim,
Nor let my heart, with answering tone,
Breathe forth in | praise . . thy | ho . . ly | name ? —
All Nature's debt is small to mine ; —
For Nature soon shall | cease . . to | be ;
But — matchless proof of love divine —
Thou gav'st im- | mor . . tal | life . . to | me.

CHANTS, AND

No. 21.

L. MASON.



A - men.

44.

PSALM XVI.

{ PRESERVE me, O | God, —
For in thee do I put my | trust.
O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord,
“Thou art my | Lord: —
My goodness ex- | tend...eth | not...to | thee;”

{ But to the saints that are in the | earth,
And to the excellent, in whom is all my de- | light.
Their sorrows shall be multiplied
that hasten after another | god:
Their drink-offerings of blood will I not offer,
nor take up their | names...in- | to...my | lips.

{ The Lord is the portion of my inheritance,
and of my | cup:
Thou maintainest my | lot.
The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant | places:
Yea, I | have a | goodly | heritage.

{ I will bless the Lord, who hath given me | counsel;
My reins also instruct me in the | night season.
I have set the Lord always be- | fore me;
Because he is at my
right | hand, .. I shall | not...be | moved.

{ Therefore my heart is glad,
and my glory re- | joiceth;
My flesh also shall rest in | hope.
For thou wilt not leave my soul in | hell;
Neither wilt thou suffer thine
Holy | One .. to | see...cor- | ruption

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

{ Thou wilt show me the path of | life. —
 { Thou wilt show me the path of | life.
 { In thy presence is fulness of | joy;
 { At thy right hand there are | pleasures .. for- |
 ev .. er- | more.

45. PSALM LXXXVI. 1—6, 11, 12.

- { 1 Bow down thine ear, O | Lord;
 { Hear me, for I am poor and | needy;
 { 2 Preserve my soul, — for I am | holy;
 { O thou my God, — save thy servant
 that | trust .. eth | in = | thee.
 { 3 Be merciful unto me, O | Lord;
 { For I cry unto thee | daily.
 { 4 Rejoice the soul of thy | servant;
 { For unto thee, O Lord,
 do I | lift = | up .. my | soul.
 { 5 For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to for- | give;
 { And plenteous in mercy unto all that call up- | on thee
 { 6 Give ear, O Lord, unto my | prayer;
 { And attend to the voice of my | sup .. pli- | ca = | tions.
 { 11 Teach me thy way, O Lord; —
 { I will walk in thy | truth.
 { Unite my heart to fear thy | name.
 { 12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, —
 { with all my | heart;
 { And I will glorify
 thy | name .. for- | ev .. er- | more.

46. THE LAST JUDGMENT.

- 1 GREAT God! — what do I see and hear! —
 The end of things cre- | ated; —
 Behold the Judge of man appear,
 On clouds of glory | seated! —
 The trumpet sounds! — the graves restore
 The dead, — which they contained be- | fore; —
 Pre- | pare, my | soul, to | meet him.
 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
 At the last trumpet's | sounding; —
 Caught up to meet him in the skies,
 With joy their Lord sur- | rounding; —
 No gloomy fears their souls dis- | may; —
 His presence sheds eternal day
 On | those pre- | pared to | meet him.

[See Hymn 1132.]

CHANTS, AND

No. 22.

Peculiar.

B. F. E.



47. 1 COR. XV. 51, 52, 54—57.

BEHOLD, — I show you a mystery ; —
 we shall not all | sleep, —
 But we shall all be changed, — in a moment, —
 in the twinkling of an eye, — at the last | trumpet ; —
 For the | trumpet .. shall | sound ; —
 And the dead shall be raised incorruptible,
 and | we = | shall .. be | changed.

So when this corruptible
 shall have put on incor- | ruption, —
 And this mortal shall have
 put on immor- | tality, —
 Then shall be brought to pass
 the | saying .. that is | written,
 “ Death is swallowed | up .. in | vic .. to- | ry.”

O Death, — where is thy | sting ? —
 O Grave, — where is thy | victory ?
 The sting of | death is | sin, —
 And the | strength .. of | sin .. is the | law.

But thanks be to God, —
 which giveth us the | victory, —
 Through our Lord Jesus (Christ : —
 Therefore, beloved brethren, — be ye steadfast, —
 unmovable, — always abounding
 in the | work .. of the | Lord,
 Forasmuch as ye know that your
 labor is | not .. in | vain .. in the | Lord.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

No. 23.



48. BAPTISMAL SELECTIONS.

{ ALL power is given unto me in | heaven..and in | earth;
 { Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, —
 baptizing them in the name of the Father, —
 and of the | Son..and | Ho..ly | Ghost.

{ Repent, and be baptized, every | one..of | you,
 { In the name of Christ, | for the..re- | mission..of | sins.

{ He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved; —
 and now why | tarri..est | thou?
 { Arise, and be baptized, — and wash away thy sins, —
 calling on the name of the Lord; — for thus it
 becometh | us..to ful- | fil..all | righteousness.

{ They who gladly received the word | were..bap- | tized;
 { And they of Jerusalem — were baptized in the
 river | Jordan..con- | fessing..their | sins.

{ Buried with Christ by baptism into death, —
 they rise in the likeness of his | res..ur- | rection,
 { To walk in newness of life, —
 and | go..on their | way..re- | joicing.

{ For as many as have been baptized into Christ, —
 have | put..on | Christ.

{ Therefore glorify God in your body, —
 and in your | spirit,..which | are = | God's.

{ Blessed are they that | do..his com- | mandments.
 { Great peace have they who love thy law, —
 and nothing | shall..of- | fend = | them.

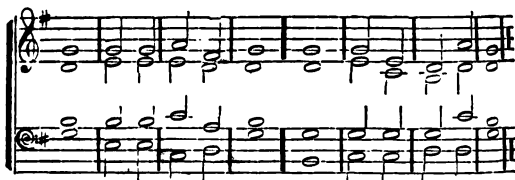
{ Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations to observe
 all things, whatsoever I have com- | mand..ed | you
 { And lo! I am with you always, —
 even | unto..the | end..of the | world.

49. HYMN. S. M.

1 WITH willing hearts we tread
 The path the | Sa..viour | trod;
 We love th' example of our Head,
 The | glo..rious | Lamb..of | God.
 [See Hymn 798.]

CHANTS, AND SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

No. 24.



50. BAPTISMAL SELECTIONS.

{ **J**ESUS cometh from Galilee to Jordan, —
unto John, to | be.. bap- | tized .. of | him.
And Jesus, when he was baptized, —
went up | straight.. way | out.. of the | water.
{ See, here is water; — what doth
hinder | me.. to | be.. bap- | tized ?
{ If thou believest with | all.. thy | heart,.. thou | mayest.
{ Can any man forbid water,
that | these .. should not | be.. bap- | tized,
{ Which have received the Holy | Ghost.. as | well .. as | we?
{ When they believed the things concerning the kingdom
of God, — and the | name .. of | Je .. sus | Christ,
{ They were bap- | tized,.. both | men .. and | women.

51. HYMN. C. M.

1 **W**HILE in this sacred rite of thine,
We | yield .. our | spir .. its | now,
Shine o'er the waters, Dove divine,
And | seal .. the | cheer .. ful | vow.
2 All glory be to Him whose life
For | ours .. was | free .. ly | given,
Who aids us in the Spirit's strife,
And | makes .. us | meet .. for | heaven.
3 O, may we die to earth and sin,
Be- | neath .. the | mys .. tic | flood;
And when we rise, may we begin
To | live .. a- | new .. for | God.

52. HYMN. L. M.

1 **O**UR Saviour bowed beneath the wave,
And meekly | sought .. a | wa .. t'ry | grave:
Come, see the sacred path he trod —
A path well | pleas .. ing | to .. our | God.
2 Hosanna to the Lamb divine!
Let endless | glo .. ries | round .. him | shine;
High o'er the heavens forever reign,
O Lamb of | God,.. for | sin .. ners | slain.

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